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THE UNITED STATES NAVY

SECRETARY WHITNEY'S REPORT OF ITS CONDITION

He Favors Dynamite Projectiles—Monitors Almost Useless—Naval Reserve and Coast Defense—Chicago Gets the Republican Convention—Other Notes.

WASHINGTON, Dec 9—In his annual report the secretary of the navy says, "It is with much satisfaction that the department is able to report upon the occurrences of the past year Many difficulties have stood in the way of the creation of a creditable new navy During the last year many of these have been removed, and if it is the will of the country that we should be possessed of a navy able to maintain, when required the honor and dignity of the government it can now readily be created"

The secretary then outlines the work accomplished on the cruisers armed vessels coast defenses etc In this connection he adds "Some slight delay in construction of the cruisers under control has doubtless resulted and much jarring and unpleasantness at first but at the present time, all concur that the quality of the steel has been improved and that more reliable processes have come to light and all dissatisfaction has disappeared Especially has the steel made upon the Pacific coast been notable for its quality, and the construction of the cruisers there may mark an important event in its industrial history

He says "The department deems it unwise to follow at present the course of the European powers in building unprotected torpedo boats It recognizes the power of the dynamite projectile and believes it practicable to embody it in such manner as to insure that it will reach any desired object of attack in spite of known weapons and upon that problem it is engaged I find myself unable to concur in the recommendation that the single turreted monitors be repaired and made ready for coast defense vessels An examination of their characteristics shows that outside of the ships in our own navy no gun against could probably be found against which they could stand for a moment They were good vessels for their time but are entirely obsolete. It would be little less than murder to send men with them at the present time to engage any recently built ironclad

I appreciate fully that it was only as a temporary expedient that it is suggested, and with the thought that in the absence of anything else these might be better than nothing This has been the theory upon which over $50,000,000, and probably $75,000,000 has been spent since the close of the war It is time to stop it and be content only with the best If every dollar is made to count on something of real value, waste will stop and not before"

After describing the extravagant system of repairing vessels in past years, the repairs often costing several times as much as the vessel did the secretary says "It is often the subject of wonder what has become of the $70,000,000 spent upon war vessels since the close of the war, in view of the fact that there is now no navy The foregoing bit of history will serve as an illustration

The pneumatic dynamite gun has been developed by private enterprise to the point where it merits immediate attention Whatever destruction a torpedo can do this projectile can do if accurately placed Against its method of attack neither nets nor machine guns are of any considerable use It can be fired at such a distance as to be beyond the effective range of machine guns and the line of flight of its projectile escapes nets. There are questions yet to be settled before its efficiency for naval purposes can be fully determined This invention, like every other, has its own peculiar problems to solve but the zeal and intelligence thus far given to the development promises ultimate success

For coast and harbor defense, to be fired from forts and batteries its accuracy is substantially established but for naval purposes other elements of difficulty intervene. The movement of the vessel destroys the possibility of availing of a range previously determined by experiment However, the problems to be solved are receiving the most zealous study and it is believed by those interested that in time all will be worked out.

On the subjects of naval reserve and coast defenses he says "The department has informed itself fully as to the different systems of coast defenses and naval reserves in use in foreign countries and is prepared to formulate a plan for similar organization to meet the requirements of American institutions It should resemble that of the militia or National guard and rest upon the foundations of local interest"

The estimates for the navy and marine corps for the current fiscal year amounted to $25,084,049.02 and the appropriations to $[illegible] 7.3 70 The estimates for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889 amount to $23,479,913 or $2,[illegible] 538 50 less than the estimates and $[illegible] 754 783 66 less than the appropriations for the current fiscal year

Special attention is called to the considerations presented in the report in reference to the provision of additional facilities for naval work on the Pacific coast, especially in the neighborhood of Puget sound, the great coal and iron region of the future upon this coast Apart from this question of an additional naval station measures should certainly be taken to place the only naval station now existing upon the coast, that at San Francisco, in a fully equipped condition

Another and most important subject referred to in the report is the question of making available our naval resources on the gulf coast The necessity for a naval station on the shores of the gulf is imperative. It appears to the bureau that Pensacola is [illegible] in [illegible] respects, combining many advantages for a naval station and that by the removal of the yard to the upper part of the bay railroad connections can be made and other benefits secured

The secretary recommends the construction of five new ships, as follows two armored vessels to cost exclusive of armament not more than $6,000,000 one to be built by contract and one at the navy yards, also three fast cruisers of the highest type He says that

Six years hence only four of the present cruising ships will remain serviceable. In other words the old navy will have disappeared"

The secretary devotes considerable space to a chronicle of the progress made in the science of naval ship building coast defenses etc, throughout the world during the year The general tone of the report is one of great satisfaction with the successful development of the secretary's plans for rehabilitation of our navy

Republican Caucus Work

WASHINGTON Dec. 9—The Republican caucus committee resumed work yesterday morning They have encountered numerous obstacles in fixing up the committees but most of them were of a minor character There was some rivalry for the vacancy on the finance committee, created by the retirement of Mr Miller, of New York. It was finally decided in favor of Mr Hiscock

The committees on interstate commerce and transportation routes to the seaboard are to be consolidated and Mr Cullom will be chairman. Mr Palmer goes on the commerce committee, and will probably retain the chairmanship of the fisheries committee. Mr Platt gets territories Mr Sawyer wanted to go on commerce but as he was given postoffices, that was considered enough, with his other assignments. Senator Davis, of Minnesota, was urged for the chairmanship of pensions as he is an ex-soldier, but it is said that Wilson, of Iowa, will get it

The Democrats are to have one and possibly two, more committees than in the last congress, but they will be given minor committees. The chairmanships will probably go to Messrs. Morgan, of Alabama, and Butler, of South Carolina.

It is now understood that the committee lists will be ready to report to the senate on Monday next.

Crow Indian Agent Resigns

WASHINGTON, Dec 9—Henry L Williamson, agent of the Crow Indians has resigned, to take effect December 31 It was this agency that the military were called upon to suppress the recent insurrection started by Sword Bearer Mr Williamson is an uncle of Assistant Commissioner Upshaw Gen Armstrong, the Indian inspector, had been engaged for some time making an investigation into the conduct of affairs at his agency

The Fisheries Negotiations

WASHINGTON Dec. 9—The meetings of the fisheries negotiators are being held at intervals. An adjournment has been taken until Saturday The conferees decline to express any opinion as to when the negotiations will be finished but state that there is no truth whatever, in the rumor of a disagreement.

Want to Repeal the Tobacco Tax

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9—The understanding now is that the tariff bill to be brought forth as a party measure will include the repeal of the tobacco tax. This will be satisfactory to many of Mr Randall's followers

Chicago the Lucky City

WASHINGTON Dec. 9—The Republican National committee on the third ballot selected Chicago as the place of holding the convention on June 19

General Rea at Columbus

COLUMBUS, O, Dec. 9—Commander in Chief Rea, of the Grand Army Republic arrived here yesterday and was escorted by the reception committee to the Neil house, where the council of administration was in session all day The question of time of holding the National encampment next year was the main topic of discussion, but this was broken in upon by the receipt of several letters urging that it be held at some other place, that Columbus would not be able to accommodate so large a crowd This proposition is not likely to carry The time will probably be fixed for some date in September A reception at the board of trade was tendered Gen Rea and party last night. To-day will be spent driving about the city and this evening the party will be the guests of the Columbus chief.

Smuggling Chinese Across the Line

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec 9—Representations have been made to the Dominion government by the Washington authorities that Chinese are being smuggled into the United States from British Columbia The remedy proposed by the Americans is the assimilation of the Canadian and United States laws relating to Chinese immigration and the opium traffic The landing of Chinese is prohibited in the United States but not in Canada. It is alleged that thousands of Chinese have made their way into the United States by way of British Columbia during the last few months, by means of small boats and trails across the boundary line from New Westminster

Living Man Taken for Dead

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn, Dec. 9—J R. Nichols, a prominent citizen of the Fifth ward, was laid out for dead Thursday evening when life was not extinct He had fallen from a loft in M M Murray's barn, and after the accident was carried into Murray's house His friends waited for over an hour, and, as there was no signs of life whatever in the body, began laying out the supposed corpse and preparing for burial Dr Jackson arrived on the scene and stopped the proceedings After working with Nichols for over two hours he succeeded in restoring him to partial consciousness. Nichols is so badly hurt that he may not recover

Will Not Take Place

CHICAGO Dec. 9—The proposed demonstration in aid of the families of the executed Anarchists, which was to have been held in Battery D, December 10 will not take place. A conference has been held between representatives of the Battery association and the committee of arrangements of the proposed entertainment and by mutual agreement the contract by which the singing societies held the hall for December 10 was declared void

Kelly Guilty of Manslaughter

LEBANON, Dec. 9—The jury in the Kelly murder case retired at noon yesterday, and returned a verdict of manslaughter at 8 45

Governor Bodwell Worse.

AUGUSTA Me, Dec. 9—Governor Bodwell was worse yesterday, but slept under the influence of opiates last night.

Bennett's Pistol Shooting

BOSTON, Dec. 9—Bennett's pistol score yesterday was 843. He is 64 points ahead of his limit.

LOVE LETTERS IN CIPHER

BETWEEN HARPER AND HIS LADY CONFIDENTIAL CLERK

Charley Hopkins Makes Public Their Contents to Shield His Father—Expert Hays on the Witness Stand—Aliases Under Which Harper Bought Wheat.

CINCINNATI, Dec 9—Some sensational developments have come to light in the Harper trial, through Charley Hopkins, son of the Fidelity's late assistant cashier, Benjamin E. Hopkins. Charley was the trusted messenger between the confidential clerk, Miss Josie Holmes, and Harper To protect his father, on whose shoulders Harper has been heaping a load of Fidelity troubles, Charley has made use of some very important secrets. Letters in cypher given to him to deliver were kept and verbal messages substituted. By some means he worked out the cypher Harper attempted to assault him when this fact was discovered

Among the papers sent to Miss Holmes by Harper were three checks, aggregating $700,000, drawn by himself upon the Fidelity The first was for $300,000 and was dated February 28, 1887, and corresponds with the fictitious deposit issued for the same amount to the Chemical bank of New York The others were for $200,000 each and dated June 27 and 28 It is supposed they were to be held by Miss Holmes as cash

The letters are very sweet in their nature, the bank vice president and confidential clerk calling each other the softest pet names Miss Holmes says Harper's wife has $300,000 and asks why he did not leave when he had a chance In another she asks him to send her a lawyer with instructions about the checks she had The correspondence secured took place from June 20 to July 3

The Trial

CINCINNATI, Dec 9—The trial yesterday began by the calling of F M Hays, the expert, to the stand, and he concluded his testimony in regard to the manner in which drafts for the great wheat deal were protected by Harper's individual checks

The defense requested that Mr Eckert be recalled and Maj Blackburn resumed his cross examination. When asked to show purchases for other parties he produced only the cash book, ledger and check book and stated that the district attorney had others. The missing books were the copybook and that of account sales

The witness said the general custom was to report sales to the principal orally, and occasionally in writing He never reported to Harper Witness was unable to produce checks asked for, and did not know where they were.

When Wilshire asked for a check Eckert gave it to him without any question Eckert explained that the money received in connection with this deal was credited to J W Wilshire, and the money paid out charged to the parties it went to The Chicago brokers' accounts were with Wilshire, Eckert & Company There was nothing to show that Harper was connected with it beyond the mere fact that the money was deposited in the Fidelity He could not explain why he drew on Chicago houses and the same day placed checks in the Fidelity to their credit.

Maj Blackburn proceeded to ask what amounts were received from Rosenfeld & Company The district attorney interposed an objection, and Judge Jackson said he understood the purpose was to show that purchases were made for others than Harper He did not see how that could affect the question as to whether Harper drew moneys out of the bank and applied them to these transactions.

His firm, he stated, had bought for other parties between October 1886, and June 20, 1887 but could not, or would not, tell who they were He could not distinguish between money received to remit margins or for profits nor could he tell definitely what was done with balances in favor of Wilshire, Eckert & Company except that he thought it was mostly deposited in the Fidelity bank

Witness having answered that all the money he sent to Chicago went into one deal, counsel asked him how he reconciled that statement with his former one that he made small transactions for other parties, and he said all the purchases were made in the name of Wilshire Eckert & Company He didn't believe margins sent for other parties would amount to $70 000

Mr Eckert had with him his ledger containing the names of all his clients, but he was not asked to divulge who they were When asked for his book of account sales he stated that he didn't believe the account of this wheat appeared in that book later than April

On re-examination Mr Eckert stated he had an account in his ledger with E L Harper, but it has been changed at his request and was carried as Matthews & Company

To Mr Blackburn he said there was no Harper account since 1881 There was a Matthews & Company account in 1883, then it stopped till 1886

Mr Eckert here sent for his book of account sales.

Expert Hays then took the stand for his cross examination First, District Attorney Burnet asked what claims there were against the Fidelity National bank beside the $2 3 4 831 25 which went out in cash, and the answer was that the credit of the bank was involved to Chicago parties—Wilshire Eckert & Company and J W Hoyt to the amount of $819,713 7, making a total of $3 133 6 5

On cross examination by Mr Wilson, the witness stated that leaving out certificates of deposit the account of the First National bank of New York, showed the Fidelity overdrawn $400,000

The government here stated that it rested its case.

Mr Eckert coming in with his copy book of account sales, objected to Maj Blackburn looking at it saying

"I don't want you to see all the accounts."

He turned to those asked for and after he, Harper and his counsel had looked at them Maj Blackburn took the book and asked Eckert about an account torn out at page 144 Witness said

"I did it when I copied it" and then asked "do you want to take me to account for an accident?" and added, "there it is sir," pointing to the page before him

The account was dated May 23, 1887

Witness further explained that in copying and taking it off through being wet, as the paper is easily torn. The account was there, and the leaf was torn out through an accident.

Maj Blackburn, taking the book again, asked Mr Eckert to stand where he, the court and jury could see; then called attention to those items marked "Matthews," one marked "H. & W," three more "Matthews" and twenty three more, all the items in the page, "H & W," then asked

"Who does Matthews' represent?"

"Mr Harper," replied Eckert. "That's a memorandum of deals Harper asked for and which I made, and which he had, I suppose."

"What does 'H. & W' represent?"

"Harper, as I understand it."

"It don't represent Harper & Wilshire?"

"Not as I understand it."

"If 'Matthews' represents Harper, why did you employ 'Matthews' six times, and 'H. & W' in twenty four of the items?"

"As I understand it, Harper wanted it to be in different ways, with different initials."

The district attorney now came to the rescue of the witness with

"Is that the customary way to keep these accounts?"

"Well, we do it that way"

"To whom were these memoranda sent?"

"That's a memorandum of the deal in wheat for Matthews."

"What day were these copied, and to whom were they then sent?"

"There's the date. I presume it was sent to Harper, or Wilshire handed it to him. Wilshire told me Harper wanted to know how much wheat he had at that time"

Judge Jackson stated that the court would quash, of its own motion, counts 9, 11, 13 and 18, because they do not allege that the acts therein complained of were done with intent to injure and defraud the bank.

The counts upon which the government relies are 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 15, 32, 33 and all the remaining counts except one, the fifty-fifth

The court granted an indulgence to defendant's counsel by adjourning to 10 a. m to morrow Judge Jackson stated that the circuit judges engagements are such that the case must be finished this week

JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN DENOUNCED

By Buffalo Irishmen for Opposing Home Rule in Ireland.

BUFFALO, N Y, Dec. 9—A meeting of Irishmen was held last night, at which resolutions were passed, denouncing Mr Joseph Chamberlain because of his opposition to Home Rule for Ireland, and regretting the fact that Secretary Whitney's wife had arranged to entertain Mr Chamberlain in Washington The meeting was rather boisterous, and the principal participants were men who went from Buffalo to Hamilton to act there as a bodyguard for William O'Brien editor of United Ireland.

The meeting was held at John Nelson's place, at the corner of Massachusetts street and Prospect avenue There were about one hundred Irishmen present, most of whom belong to the Fenian organization here Hon T B O Brien was president of the meeting, and James P MacMahon, a prominent First warder and formerly foreman on the government breakwater, was secretary

The following are the resolutions adopted

"WHEREAS, Joseph Chamberlain who is a strong opponent of Home Rule in Ireland, is now in this country, and so distrusts the government that he has with him paid hirelings as detectives to protect him from no real danger thereby casting reflections on our form of government, with the idea of reflecting on such a form of government as Ireland wants therefore

"RESOLVED, That the Irishmen of Buffalo in meeting assembled, repudiate any movement that may be made towards entertaining Chamberlain, who is chiefly responsible for the defeat of Home Rule in Ireland and the despotic coercion laws now existing whereby Editors O Brien and Lord Mayor Sullivan and other patriots are immured in Tullamore dungeon

"RESOLVED, That the Irishmen of America ought to arrange for a convention to show that this country is not opposed to Home Rule."

Female Swindler Arrested

NEW YORK, Dec. 9—A richly dressed woman, calling herself Marion La Touche, was arrested yesterday at 105 West Twenty third street for swindling society ladies by bogus investments in stocks. She is the woman who in 1875 was engaged in forgeries in Boston under the name of Mrs Warren and Mrs. Dow Her real name is said to be Fres, and she came from St. John, New Brunswick

Independent Coke Producers.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 9—At a meeting of the coke producers held yesterday at Connellsville, each member pledged his individual support to a new organization which will consist of the old producers' association with the addition of J W Moore and Rainey & Cochran A Pittsburg office will be established and the coke pooled and put on the market independently of the syndicate.

Monkeyed With a Loaded Revolver.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Dec. 9—Joseph McCoy, a resident of this county, is now lying at the point of death, his condition being caused by the presence of a bullet in his brain He was examining a revolver, thought to be empty, when it was discharged, the bullet entering the right side of his face and lodging in the brain He is not expected to live

Want All Internal Revenue Abolished.

RICHMOND, Va, Dec. 9—A joint resolution instructing the Virginia representatives in the United States congress, to ask for the entire abolition of the internal revenue tax was adopted by the house of delegates of Virginia yesterday

Suicide of an Anarchist.

CHICAGO, Dec. 9—Christian Denning, a well known Anarchist, who has been grieving over the death of Spies and his fellow revolutionists, has committed suicide by hanging

United States Battery Transferred.

FORT MONROE, Va., Dec. 9—Battery K of the Second artillery, which has been stationed at this post for the past twenty years, has left here for New Orleans.

VIEWS IT WITH ALARM.

AN M P'S OPINION OF THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Free Trade Has Made England the Victim of Other Countries—Movements of the Austrian Military—Mr Harrington Convicted—Other Foreign Notes

LONDON, Dec. 9—President Cleveland's message has made politicians on this side of the water rather more thoughtful than usual concerning the condition of England's tariff laws. A feeling is undoubtedly growing in England in favor of a moderate duty on imports and popular sentiment points in that direction. At the large fair trade meeting, which was held in St James hall yesterday afternoon Mr Howard Vincent, member of parliament for Sheffield, who presided, said that the cause of England that was uppermost in the minds of the people was this question of duties He said that England for a quarter of century, had been the victim of other countries, owing to her persistence in holding to free trade. Referring to President Cleveland's message, he said that he viewed its suggestions and recommendations with alarm

Mr Vincent stated that a resolution had been adopted by the fair trade party to place the food producers of England on an equal footing with those of other countries. Mr Poynter, who moved the resolution contended that the present cheapness of bread was an unmitigated curse Commoner Albert Muntz supported the motion and spoke to the same point

The Crown Prince Likely to Recover

BERLIN, Dec 9—The Magdeburger Zeitung's correspondent at San Remo, says that during the past few days the physicians attending the crown prince have expressed hopes, not only that his life will be preserved, but also that he will completely recover from his throat trouble

Prince William, at a shooting party at Spandau, said yesterday "My father feels as well as he did in August last while he was in Scotland, and he is firmly convinced in his own mind that he will return to Berlin perfectly restored in health"

The crown prince rode yesterday to Maddona Della Guardi In the afternoon he visited his son, Prince Henry, at the hotel Mediterranean He looks well King Humbert has placed a steam launch at his disposal

Austrian Military Movements.

VIENNA, Dec. 9—The Austrian war office is taking measures to permanently increase the facilities for mobilizing troops, and to place Galicia in a better position for defence in the event of a war with Russia and preparations are actually being made to enable a large force to be thrown into Galicia on the shortest notice

It is not intended however to station any extra forces in Galicia at present The military council, over which Emperor Francis Joseph presided, decided not to summon delegations for the present, as Russia has apparently ceased her menacing movements. Measures have been arranged which will be adopted if Russia should continue to collect her troops on the frontier

The Forged Letters to the Czar

LONDON, Dec 9—The Standard supplements its recent information regarding the alleged forged letters sent to the czar It states that the documents forwarded to Prince Bismarck consisted of two series composed of the usual diploma messages and confidential ones to the czar alone The purport of the letters seems two fold, the Standard says, on the one hand to stimulate the czar against Germany, and on the other to create good will between the czar and Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria. A prominent member of the czar's family is said to be connected with the plot and also a number of Orleanists are implicated in it

The New French Cabinet

PARIS Dec. 9—It is reported that the cabinet will be composed as follows

M Goblet, president of the council and minister of the interior

M Ribot, minister of justice

M Flourens minister of foreign affairs

M Ricard minister of education

M Loubet, minister of agriculture

M. Menard Dorian, minister of public works

M. Clemageran, minister of finance

M Siegfried, minister of commerce

M Bourgeois, minister of marine

Gen Fevier or Gen Thomassin, minister of war

Harrington Convicted

DUBLIN, Dec. 9—Editor Edward Harrington was convicted at Tralee of publishing reports of meetings of the suppressed league in his paper He was sentenced to one month's imprisonment without labor The court offered to release him on his own recognizance if he would promise to publish no more reports of the suppressed branches of the league Mr Harrington refused to make such a promise The court declined to allow the case to be stated for an appeal from sentence

No Prospects of a Conflict.

LONDON Dec 9—Advices from St Petersburg state that well informed circles in that city say that Russia's movements on Austria's frontier are made merely for the purpose of dispatching a division of cavalry, that no aggressive idea is entertained but the present gathering of troops is only for the protection of certain localities It is stated the predictions of an approaching conflict with Austria are unjustifiable

Nothing Serious Expected

LONDON Dec 9—Russia's action of massing troops along the frontier is considered by some to be of little importance and the agitation caused thereby only a flash in the pan No serious consequences are expected to arise from it The military council held by Emperor Francis Joseph at Vienna was uneventful with the exception of its resulting in sending a warning to St Petersburg

Gambler Doherty's Case

LONDON, Dec. 9—The evidence in Gambler Doherty's case, who is on trial for shooting Graham, has been given so far chiefly by the servants of Doherty's house, on Waburn Place. They swear that they heard a great noise and sound as of scuffling and that witness to the prisoner's indifference after the shooting, when Graham was dying

Only Sixty Nine Saved

LONDON Dec 9—Advices received here state that the British steamer Lorne was wrecked off the islands of Hainan Only sixty nine of those on board were saved and the fate of the others is not known The Lorne was of 1 035 tons burden

Feasted on Bread and Water

DUBLIN, Dec 9—Mr Mandeville, who is imprisoned at Tullamore has been subjected for forty eight hours to a diet of bread and water for refusing to clean his cell

BRIEF MENTION

News of the Day Compressed for the Hasty Peruser

Herr Most was sentenced to twelve months in the penitentiary

The Ohio centennial will be celebrated at Marietta the last week in May next

The jury in the tally sheet forgery cases at Columbus O has been completed and sworn and the testimony begun

J S Barbour has been nominated for United States senator by the joint Democratic caucus of the Virginia legislature

The ringleaders of the famous Brooking gang of train robbers have been arrested and put behind the bars at Fort Worth, Texas.

A widespread coal famine is prevailing throughout western Kansas. Farmers are capturing coal trains and helping themselves

A meeting of trunk line presidents will be held in New York next Tuesday when it is expected the rates on dressed meats will be adjusted

The secretary of the treasury has submitted estimates for the ensuing year in which an increase of $17,000 000 is asked above that of the past year

Two hundred members of the Fifth regiment O N G have been dispatched to Fairport O to prevent trouble from the striking ore handlers

The National Republican committee decided to hold the convention in Chicago, June 19 1888, by a vote of twenty five out of a total of forty seven There were thirteen votes for Cincinnati

President Dexter, of Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad, has petitioned the United States court at Indianapolis, asking that the Vandalia stock be turned over to them for $[illegible],000 A temporary order was granted

WHO SHOT CUTTER?

Mysterious Death of a Cincinnati Zoological Garden Employe.

CINCINNATI, Dec 9—About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon word was received at the coroner's office that a man named James Cutter had died very suddenly at his residence in Avondale Coroner Rendigs, Clerk Weber and Dr Dorsching at once drove out, and after a great deal of trouble, located Cutter's home on Forest avenue, near the Carthage road, at the upper end of the village Cutter had already been laid out for burial, and upon inquiry Dr Rendigs was informed by the wife of the deceased that her husband had returned home Wednesday evening and complaining of feeling unwell, had retired early At twenty minutes after 6 yesterday morning, she awoke and found him dead in his bed

Upon making an examination of Cutter's body the coroner was surprised to find what was evidently a bullet hole in the left breast, and what was the more remarkable was the fact that the wound was fully a week old and how the man had managed to be around and at his work was something that neither Dr Rendigs nor Dr Dorsching could understand Finally it was decided to hold a post mortem this morning to determine whether he had really been shot. The widow was positive in her assertions that she knew nothing of her husband having been shot He had never intimated anything of the sort nor had she observed the wound until her attention was drawn to it by the coroner Full inquiry last night failed to throw any light on the seeming mystery Cutter, who leaves a widow and five children, had for many years been employed at the zoological gardens and bore the reputation of being a quiet, inoffensive and industrious man who was not known to have an enemy in the world Dr Rendigs hopes to obtain additional information at the inquest

The Strike at Fairport, Ohio

FAIRPORT, O, Dec 9—A few days ago the lockmen at this port went on a strike for more wages and threatened to prevent other men from taking their places The strikers are mostly Hungarians and Finns and are a dangerous class when excited After the strike they visited the various saloons in the place and became intoxicated, but no trouble has thus far broken out The sheriff of this county, fearing a riot, called on Governor Foraker for troops and yesterday about two hundred members of the Fifth regiment, O N G, came from Cleveland to Painesville, three miles from this place and quartered for the night The troops are expected to arrive here to day, but so far there has been no occasion requiring the presence of the military The coming of the soldiers may excite the strikers and serious trouble may result

"Ireland Its Wrongs and Its Rights"

NEW YORK, Dec 9—Dr McGlynn delivered a lecture last night under the auspices of the Irish National league on "Ireland Its Wrongs and Its Rights." He asserted the right of the people of Ireland to the ownership of the soil, which is necessary to their existence. He thought an appeal to force justifiable when necessary, but believes the policy of Gladstone and Parnell would be successful in making violence uncalled for

She Would Not Marry Him

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Dec. 9—Michael Balinski, alias Michilowski, a Polish miner, called on a Polish maiden named Mary Lichowski at her house in Plymouth and asked her to marry him Mary refused, whereupon the man drew a revolver and fired three shots at her, only one of which took effect in her hand Balinski thought he had killed the woman, and pointed the revolver at his head and shot himself dead.

Texas Drouth Broken

GALVESTON, Tex., Dec. 9—Heavy rains are reported throughout southern Texas, breaking the drouth and saving the wheat crops

THE FISHERY QUESTION.

Contents of a Letter From the Attorney General of Nova Scotia.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 8—The Argus, which has printed several important letters in connection with the discussion of the fishery question and better trade relations between the United States and Canada, publishes a letter from Hon J W Longley, attorney general of Nova Scotia. He says the views of both countries are widely different, but the mere matter of whether they shall be free fishing in Canadian waters or that American fishermen shall be shut out is not, and never has been, a burning question There has been ten times more feeling and excitement over the squabble in the states than in Canada

The question in the United States appeals to National sentiment and both parties have pondered to the demands of the small industry Nine tenths of the members of congress who suggested the recent retaliation measures have no interest in the subject matter, nor have the people they represent Canada enforces the treaty of 1818 not because of any vast interests involved but simply because its interpretation warrants the action which has been taken and because the American policy of the past twenty years has been ungenerous in regard to trade relations toward Canada.

Mr Longley proceeds to argue that the American nation should put aside its pride and prejudice and pursue a generous policy toward Canada. The American people have nothing to fear from the closest relations with Canada. More intimate trade relations are desired, and the benefits would be mutual, but Mr Longley says the idea has met with opposition in both countries, and at this moment its consummation seems a matter of grave doubt. It is the duty of the Canadians to discover the influences which prevent its accomplishment.

Has Changed His Opinion

PITTSBURG, Dec. 8—George Harris who has been president of the Amalgamated Association of Miners and Mine Laborers of Pennsylvania, for a number of years and has been engaged at times in a fight against the Knights of Labor, has made a change of base and one which will doubtless startle the miners of the state, at least those who are members of this old association Mr Harris has connected himself with National District 135, Knights of Labor, composed exclusively of miners and will at once enter the field as an organizer for the Knights of Labor This information comes officially from Columbus, O, the headquarters of the National district

A New Rule.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8—A rule was adopted at the piers of the several steamship companies in this city to day, by which all persons except those having passes from the companies are denied admission to the piers. The officers of the companies refuse to say anything about the rule, but it is said to have been adopted as a means of protection against dynamiters.

Gambling House Raided.

NEW YORK, Dec 9—A gambling house in Leonard street was raided yesterday and five arrests were made on complaint of Alfred Ufer, of Cleveland, O, who had been lead to give up $10 in order to get out of the den to which he had been enticed

Meredith & Altman, bankers, at Silver City, N M, assigned.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9—Slightly warmer, fair weather, light to fresh variable winds, generally northeasterly, except on Lake Erie, becoming southerly

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations of the Money, Stock, Produce and Cattle Market for Dec. 8.

NEW YORK—Money 5 per cent. Exchange steady Governments steady

Currency sixes 119½ bid four coupons, 124¼ four and a half, 107 bid

The stock market opened ⅛ to ⅝ per cent higher this morning, but before the first call the bears began to sell the list and prices weakened declining ½ to 1 per cent by noon The market has since been dull and weak and absolutely without feature

Bur & Quincy	128	Michigan Central	87
Central Pacific	33½	Missouri Pacific	89
C, C, C & I	52 ½	N Y Central	108⅜
Del & Hudson	104 ½	Northwestern	107¼
Del, Lac & W	129	do preferred	141¾
Illinois Central	117½	Ohio & Miss	24½
Kansas & Texas	17¾	Pacific Mail	37¼
Lake Shore	93	St Paul	75¼
Louisville & Nash	61¾	Western Union	77

Cincinnati

FLOUR—Fancy, $3 75@4 00 family, $3 35@3 50

WHEAT—No 3 red, 84@84c, No 2, 85½@86

CORN—No 3 mixed, 51@51½c No 2 mixed, 51½@[illegible]

OATS—No 3 mixed, 33@33½c No 2 mixed, 34@34½c No 3 white 35@36c

PORK—Family, $15 00@15 25 regular, $15 25@15 37½

LARD—Kettle, 8@8½c

POULTRY—Common chickens $1 25@2 25 per dozen, fair to prime $2 35@2 65

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino 17@18c one fourth blood clothing, 26@28c medium delaine and combing 25@26c braid, 18@19c, medium combing, 28@29c, fleece washed fine merino, X and XX, 30@[illegible]0, medium clothing, 28@30c delaine fleece 28@30c

HAY—No 1 timothy, $13 50@14 00, No 2 $12 00@13 00 mixed $11 00@11 50; prairie, $8 00@9 00 wheat oats and rye straw $5 50@6 00

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $4 00@4 75 fair, $3 00@3 75 common, $1 00@1 75, stockers and feeders, $2 50@4 00, yearlings and calves, $2 00@3 00

HOGS—Select butchers, $5 40@5 50 fair to good packing $5 20@5 45 fair to good light, $4 [illegible] common, $4 00@4 60 culls, $3 25@[illegible]

SHEEP—Common to fair, $2 50@3 25, good to choice, $3 50@4 25, common to fair lambs, $3 50@4 25 good to choice, $4 50@5 25

Pittsburg

CATTLE—Slow prime, $4 50@5 00, fair to good $4 00@4 25 common, $3 00@3 50, feeders, $[illegible] stockers $[illegible] 50@3 00, receipts, 1[illegible], shipments, 70

HOGS—Slow receipts 4 700 shipments, 2[illegible] Philadelphias, $5 [illegible] 80, Yorkers, $5 [illegible] 45 common to fair, $5 [illegible]

SHEEP—Fair receipts, 800 shipments, 1 00 prime, $4 [illegible] fair to good, $3 [illegible] 75 common $1 00@[illegible] 00

New York.

WHEAT—No 1 state red, 93¾@94c, No 2 red winter, 93½c January, 93⅜

CORN—Mixed 61½c, January, 61⅞c

OATS—No 1 white 40@41c, No 2, 40@40½c

CATTLE—$3 50@4 75 per 100 pounds live weight

HOGS—$4 00@5 05 per 100 pounds

SHEEP—$3 00@4 75 per 100 pounds live weight.

Chicago.

CATTLE—Choice to extra shipping, $3 75@4 85, mixed, $1 50@3 75, stockers and feeders, $1 [illegible] 00

HOGS—Fair to good, $4 60@5 00, mixed packing $4 70@4 90, heavy choice, $4 90@5 50.

SHEEP—Common, $3 50@4 55, lambs, $4 00@5 75

LaRUE SPECIAL EDITION.

LEONARD OF LARUE THE LEADER!

It will pay you to go fifty miles to see the Great Holiday and Winter stock of Goods, at

J. H. LEONARD'S DOUBLE STORES!

He hereby extends a cordial invitation to all who seek a

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR!

to find both in the Low Prices on every article in his vast stock.

IN the Dry Goods Department may be found a complete line of novelties in dress goods and trimmings. The latest styles of ladies' and children's cloaks and wraps. Fine displays of flannels, underwear, hosiery and notions. Prices on these goods are in sympathy with the times.

THE stock of Clothing is very complete, embracing all the late and stylish makes in men's and boys' suits and overcoats. Also a full line of hats, caps and gents' furnishing goods, in nobby styles. Prices LOw as the LOWEST.

HE has the largest stock of boots, shoes and rubbers ever brought to LaRue. They include the famous Forback and Brannon brands, warranted, and always made good. Be sure to price our footwear before you buy. Buyers of groceries will find an ample stock.

------AN ATTRACTIVE------

DISPLAY OF CARPETS, RUGS AND OIL CLOTHS!

Bought for cash, are offered at astonishingly Low Prices.

J. H. LEONARD, LaRue, Ohio.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1 50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
$2 per year with "Our Family Physician."

STAR PUBLISHING CO - - - - PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10

LaRue Laconics.

Mr Campbell, the popular druggist of LaRue, has engaged J F. Foley, of Zanesville, O, to assist him in his flourishing business Mr Foley is a smart, energetic young man and comes highly recommended He has formed a number of acquaintances already

The LaRue Bijou Dramatic company has another high class drama in preparation, entitled "The Hidden Hand" It will be produced some time during the holidays Thomas M O Brine has been engaged to play the leading role and "coach" the company in the preparation of the piece

LaRue is determined to have more gas Workmen are busy sinking another well, and there are two more to follow We are glad that our townsmen have got the push and thus go ahead

Business in town is booming, and business men are wearing smiles all day long Drummers are well satisfied with their visits here

J W Gaston, the genial proprietor of the National House, will soon have to build if his business keeps on increasing as it has the past few months Mr Gaston keeps a first-class house at reasonable rates, and deserves the patronage of the traveling public.

The pastor of the M E church of this place will hold a protracted meeting in the near future The church is in good spiritual condition, and Rev Parlette thinks this is the day of salvation The people of God are requested to pray for an outpouring of the spirit on this and other churches

The teachers of the Public schools have organized a select reading circle, which is progressing very favorably New members are being initiated weekly, and the proclamation, "Whoever will may come," is still out This is a fine chance for those who wish to improve their minds

December 6, 1887

Agosta.

Mrs W T Locker has been down several weeks with the measles, but she is reported better at this writing.

Mrs Joshua Mitten is having a new addition added to her barn

Thanksgiving was generally observed here. Late in the afternoon some of the boys drank too much whisky, and the result was several fights, one of which was a little serious, brickbats, etc, being used Several arrests were made and the corporation treasury was enriched One of the party is in durance vile

The health of the village is good, with the exception of measles, which have been around about once, and there are not many more persons here to catch them.

G D. Taft and family have returned from Columbus after a visit of several days

Pinky Tonnyhill's little boy had his arm broken near the elbow Thursday. Dr Pattent reduced the fracture and the patient is doing very well.

Prof D. A Sharp reports our schools in a beter condition than they have been since he has been officiating

Our Normal still goes on with Prof Breace at its head However, the attendance is not as large as we would like to see

Mrs Hiram Ward is lying very low with consumption, with but very little hopes of recovery

December 2, 1887 J

LaRue.

Mrs Hollis, wife of Dr Hollis, who died at his home in Illinois some years ago, died at the home of her stepdaughter, Mrs G N Myers, where she has been making her home since her husband's death on Sunday last, aged about 47 years Her funeral occurred on Tuesday, the 6th at the Baptist church, Rev Zell officiating, and a large number of people were in attendance

The Baptists talk of trying to secure Rev Sutton, of Green Camp to fill the pulpit of that church here, in case a change is made Rev Zell has faithfully served the church for the past nine years and he still maintains his popularity However it is thought a change would be proper and, perhaps, best

General Gibson will deliver his lecture here on the evening of the 22d, his subject to be, "All Along the Line" A large audience is expected, and the people who want front seats had better come early

Miss May Copeland is expected to be home from Hillsdale about the 18th to remain during the holidays

The Indian doctor has gone

The people are certainly not all christians around Clifton, or else they wouldn't steal Churches' turkeys

A gas well is going down, and a gusher is expected by some

Wheat is going up in price, but it is not near up to what it will be by the 20th of May It will sell for $1 by that time

Corn is now 45 cents, but there is but little coming in at that price

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Some writer has said, "All history is biography," and in the development of the business of LaRue, J H. Leonard has been actively and intimately identified for nearly a quarter of a century He came to the village as early as 1864, and three years later became a member of the firm of Myers, Leonard & Hastings, and after one year's time became co-partner of Mr Hopkins for fourteen years The firm then became Leonard, Rhodes & Co. for three years In 1886 Mr Leonard became sole owner, doing since then a large and prosperous business. A substantial brick block was erected in 1874, and in it his double stores—25x85 feet—have since been conducted The rooms are connected by the Crown Cash system, and their contents are admirably portrayed in the half-page advertisement in this issue

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One of the gratifying instances of what pluck and energy will do is seen in the career of E H Lingo He came to LaRue in 1880, and his trade has steadily increased as the years passed, and this year he had to enlarge his business room on Vine street and it is now 80x22 feet. The interior is not only stocked with attractive goods, but supplied with fine show cases in front and the rear half is supplied with a gallery about 100 feet long, used for the display of cloaks and other goods in season.

Four years ago the firm of McCrary & Sharp was formed, both gentlemen being familiar with their chosen line of trade for a longer period In the spring of 1887 this firm moved into its present room, 96x21 feet. The admirable finish of the room and tasteful arrangement of a mammoth stock of groceries and dishes makes it one of the most attractive groceries in Central Ohio

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The firm of Knapp & Walter was organized in 1887, both gentlemen having large business experience and extended acquaintance in this locality The firm carries a large and well selected stock, and it is safe to say that no firm treats its customers with greater cordiality and better bargains than they do

LITERARY AND JOURNALISTIC.

Mrs Rose Hartwick Thorpe, author of the the poem "Curfew Must Not Ring To-Night," is going to California to live

Kansas City has a new daily paper It is called The Sun, and Hugh Coyle, of Philadelphia, is its responsible editor

Albert Lawson has purchased an interest in The Cincinnati Evening Telegram and takes editorial charge of that paper

It is now said that Mr Henry Mayhew was never at any time editor of Punch, despite the general impression to the contrary

Mme Emile Flygare Carlen, the Swedish novelist, is more than eighty years old, and is about to publish an extensive autobiography

Miss Churchill, the author of "My Girls," is private secretary of a New England railroad She is a woman with more than one idea

The author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," Mrs Craik, will present in The Forum for September a woman's estimate of the distinctive mental and moral characteristics of men

Somebody has discovered more letters of Charles Dickens', never published, and these will appear in the October number of The English Illustrated Magazine, with more 'Personal Reminiscences" of the novelist.

Among the new volumes to appear this autumn in Putnam's "Story of the Nations' Series" will be the "Story of Turkey," by Stanley Lane Poole, the "Story of Ireland," by Emily Lawless, and the 'Story of Mexico' by Susan Hale

White & Allen announce that they are about to issue a new and expensive edition of Lord Macaulay's 'Lays of Ancient Rome," printed on the Chiswick press The edition will be limited to 1 250 copies, of which 350 will be on large paper

Eugene Field has been at work for some time on a novel which he expects to publish some time during the winter A collection of his sketches contributed to The Chicago Daily News has just been published by Ticknor & Co, under the title of 'Culture's Garland"

W P Maley, private secretary to W A Pinkerton, the detective, is said to be collecting material for a series of stories which will eclipse the Byrnes Hawthorne combination. Maley is the Chicago correspondent of The Cincinnati Enquirer, and enjoys a fine field for his special vein

We Can See It Now.

When we're getting along in years,
And more of the world we see,
It almost makes us weep to think
How fresh we used to be!

—Boston Courier

BRIEF MENTION.

News of the Day Compressed for the Hasty Peruser.

Victor Drury, the labor agitator, is dying in New York city

Minnesota and Dakota are threatened with a coal famine.

Hog cholera is reported prevalent in seventeen counties in Illinois.

The National Cracker Bakers' association met in this city and elected officers.

By the explosion of a mill boiler at Hagansville, Ga., three operators were killed.

The first prisoner confined in the new jail at Fostoria, O, escaped through the ventilator shaft

The second gas well at New Castle, Ind, proves to be a gusher, and the inhabitants are jubilant

Thirty thousand tons of coal belonging to the Grand Trunk railway are on fire at Port Edward, Ont.

George Jacob West, a retired merchant, perished in his burning residence near Binghamton, N Y.

The woman suffragists have perfected an organization in the Third congressional district of Indiana.

Victoria Parks, aged sixteen, of Rathburn, Tenn, committed suicide by taking "Rough on Rats"

Archbishop William Henry Elder has made an appeal for aid for the creditors of the late archbishop.

George Field, one of the oldest members of the Chicago board of trade, is dead at the age of seventy-one years.

Cincinnati's committee are at Washington, presenting their claims for the Republican National convention.

Koutz Houston, alias Frank Klein, chief of a gang of train robbers, has been arrested and jailed at Fort Smith, Ark.

The present wheat area of Ohio is estimated at about 85 per cent. of that of last year, or about four thousand acres short.

The state live stock commission has sent an inspector to Cincinnati to inspect cattle supposed to be infected with a contagious disease

J B McDonnell, alias McDonald, was arrested at San Francisco with a plate for engraving fac-similes of £5 Bank of England notes.

Alphonsine M Gordon, a beautiful young lady just out of her teens, has been appointed deputy United States marshal at Trenton, N J

At the Louisville municipal election Hon. Charles D Jacob was elected mayor by a plurality over Avery, the Republican candidate of 4,000

At a meeting of the Ohio club in New York last night, resolutions of regret and condolence were passed on the death of Algernon Sullivan.

The old Herr mill, near Troy, O., used by the state as a stable for canal horses, was burned and six horses and two mules perished in the flames.

The C, H & D. Railroad company filed a petition at Dayton, O., to foreclose the $450,000 mortgage on the Dayton, Fort Wayne & Chicago.

At Nicholasville, Ky., a little son of John Dickerson emptied rat poison in a barrel of flour. The family of four and a lady visitor are dangerously poisoned.

Two hundred switchmen of the yards at Milwaukee held a meeting Monday, at which speeches were made counseling moderation and advising them not to strike

Edward Brown and John Kerrigan were crushed to death at Philadelphia by the fall of a heavy hoisting machine. Peter Trainor and John Morley were seriously injured.

THE PUMP SNAKE

A Reptile Who Is of Great Use in Dakota, They Say

In central Dakota, on the "Missouri bottoms," there exists one of nature's strangest freaks The settlers term it the "pump snake" How it came there or where it came from is yet unknown It first made its appearance in Emmons county in the spring of 1880 A full grown pump snake measures about sixteen feet in length and about three inches in diameter They are of gregarious habits, roaming the prairies in large herds, as many as 300 having been counted in a single flock In dissecting one of these reptiles there is found a tube which extends from the roof of the jaw to the extremity of the tail, and terminating in an opening This tube is about two inches in diameter, and lined with a tough, yielding substance, similar to rubber The pump snake is easily trained to answer the call of man The inhabitants in this section trap them in large numbers

A farmer on Cat Tail creek has a flock of twenty pump snakes trained to a remarkable degree of proficiency At the blast of a whistle the snakes assemble on the banks of the creek The leader (there is always a leader to a herd of these snakes, who is elected by two thirds majority) dashes into the water of the creek, leaving only the extremity of its tail on the bank Another snake immediately grasps the end of the leader's tail in its jaws, a third snake takes hold of the second snake's tail in a similar manner, and so on until there is a continuous line of snakes joined end on, extending to the water troughs in the cattle yards, 300 feet away The leading snake commences to swallow or pump the waters of the creek, which passes through the long line of snakes as it would through a hose and falls in a heavy stream into the trough

This agriculturist told of an extraordinary circumstance which occurred a short time ago While working in the field near his home he observed flames issuing from the roof of his barn Wild with excitement he hurried to the burning building, only to see that it was a hopeless task for himself alone to attempt to extinguish the flames In despair he gazed on the work of destruction, suddenly he heard a loud rustling in the tall grass, whence issued his herd of pump snakes on the run The leader hurled himself into the creek, the rest instantly adjusting themselves, heads and tails, from the creek to the burning building The last snake, standing on its head, waved its long and flexible body, from the tail end of which issued a stream of water that was thrown with terrific force on the burning building Back and forth dashed the tail end of that living hose, squirting the water where it would do the most good while the loud pumping of the leader could be heard above the roar of the conflagration Within fifteen minutes the last spark was out Then and not until then, did the pump snakes quit work They were completely exhausted the leader having fainted away The main part of the building and its contents were saved thanks to the presence of mind of these wonderful snakes

The territorial government is becoming awakened to the extreme usefulness of these interesting creatures, and laws are to be enacted to protect the pump snake—Dakota Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean

Boy Killed in a Mine.

BRAZIL, Ind, Dec. 6—Frederick Creon, aged fifteen, was caught by a mine car in Gartsherrie mine, No 1, near Knightsville, Monday morning and instantly killed His father was killed in the Bartlett mine four years ago. This is the second fatality in the mines here within a week.

CLEANLINESS IN HOLLAND.

A People Who Live as if Cleanliness Were a Part of Godliness.

Dutch cleanliness is famous, and deserves its fame The Dutch are the only people who live as if cleanliness were not next to but a part of godliness The traveler, on entering his room at an inn, finds the linen snow white, the window panes transparent as the air, the furniture shining as if newly varnished, and the floor so clean that a magnifying glass could not discover a speck thereon There is a basket for waste paper, a tablet for scratching matches on, a dish for cigar ashes, a box for cigar stumps, a spittoon—every man is supposed to smoke—a bootjack, and everything to remove a pretext for soiling anything

Even his candlestick is of copper, and of the size of a dinner plate It might sustain a torch, but holds instead a candle, as large as a lady's small finger No grease should be spilt from that candlestick

The traveler stands on a bridge and overlooks the vessels crowded in the canal Each one is as clean as the room he has just left The mast and deck are varnished and shine like a recently scrubbed house floor The cabin has its windows of clear, clean glass, each one with its white muslin curtains tied up with knots of rose colored ribbon Sailors, women and children are busy, every spare moment washing, sweeping, polishing every part

De Amicis, an Italian, on visiting the kitchen of a house in Delft, could find but one word to express his feelings, "Splendid!" The walls were as white as untouched snow, the saucepans reflected like mirrors, and the mantlepiece was ornamented with a muslin curtain, like the canopy of a bed

The fireplace was covered with china tiles that looked as bright as if no fire had ever been lighted there The shovels, tongs and poker, and the chains and hooks, seemed made of polished steel

"A lady in a ball dress might have gone into every hole and corner of that kitchen, and come forth without a smirch upon her whiteness"

The master of the house, seeing the Italian's surprise at the fact that a servant girl was cleaning up, where there seemed not the shadow of dirt, said, "If you have an idea of what cleanliness is with us, you should watch one of these women for an hour There a house is soaped and sponged and rubbed like a person It is not cleaning, it is making a toilette She blows in the cracks between the bricks, pokes in the corners with finger and pin, makes a minute supervision enough to fatigue the eye as well as the arm It is truly a national passion."

When asked whence arose this mania for cleaning he answered "It is due to the atmosphere which injures wood and metal, to the dampness and smallness of the houses, and the multiplicity of small objects favoring dust, to the superabundance of water, to the need of the eye, which finds beauty in simple cleanliness and, finally, to the emulation which pushes things to extremes"—Youths' Companion

Not Sold by the Foot.

Stranger (to Kansas City real estate owner)—What's that corner lot worth by the foot?

Real Estate Owner (in a hush tone of voice)—Great heavens, stranger, you don't s'pose I'd sell a lot like that by the foot? Why, that lot goes by the inch —The Epoch.

STOP!

—AT THE—

NATIONAL HOUSE!

LaRUE, - - - OHIO,

Where you will always find

A GOOD BED!

A SQUARE MEAL!

—AND—

POLITE ATTENTION!

J. W. GASTON,

PROPRIETOR.

Pleasure of Travel.

Fair Tourist—And haven't you been away this summer at all?

Omaha Man—Haven't stirred a step from Omaha

"What a shame! During all this warm weather I have been up in Manitoba"

"Pleasant up there?"

"Delightful, perfectly delicious. I nearly froze"—Omaha World

Staler Than Ancient Meat.

Patron—That last meat you sold me was stale

Butcher—Was it?

Patron—Yes, it was, and mighty stale.

Butcher—I can show you something ahead of that meat for staleness

Patron—Don't believe it. What?

Butcher—Your account on my books.—Omaha Herald

Apostles of Cremation.

"Miss Susie," asked Gus Prattle, "are you in favor of cremation after death?"

"No, Mr. Prattle," said Susie, naively. "But I believe thoroughly in ice creamation about seventeen years after birth I was 17 last Monday, you know"

She got the kind of creamation she believed in.—Railway Advocate.

A New Funeral Industry.

There's a new funeral industry in town. As soon as a prominent man dies his family receive through the mails a polite offer to furnish them with the opinions of leading American newspapers on the deceased at so much a hundred. If he is very prominent the European journals are included The suggestion accompanies the offer that an album of such extracts would be a very valuable heirloom.—New York Sun.

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THE joyous season for fox hunting is again upon us, and with the gentle fall of the autumn leaf and the sough of the scented breezes about the gnarled and naked limbs of the wailing trees the huntsman comes with his bark and his halloo and hurrah boys, the swift rush of the chase, the thrilling scamper 'cross country, the mad dash through the Long Islander's pumpkin patch—also the mad dash [illegible] dash of the farmer, the low moan of the disabled and frozen toed hen as the whooping horseman run her down, the wild shriek of the children, the low melancholy wail of the frightened shoat as he flees away to his strawpile, the quick yet muffled plunk of the frozen tomato and the dull scrunch of the seed cucumber.

All—all indicate that our great national autumn sport, the sport which has for years characterized us as a nation and been imitated to some extent in England and our other colonies, is here.

The huntsman now takes the flannels off his fox, rubs his stiffened limbs with gargling oil, ties a bunch of firecrackers to his tail and runs him around the barn a few times to see if he is in good order.

The foxhound is a cross of the bloodhound, the greyhound, the bulldog and the chump. When you step on his tail he is said to be in full cry. The foxhound obtains from his ancestors on the bloodhound side of the house his keen scent, which enables him while in full cry 'cross country to pause and hunt for chipmunks. He also obtains from the bloodhound branch of his family a wild yearning to star in an 'Uncle Tom' company and watch Little Eva meander up the flume at $2 per week. From the greyhound he gets his most miraculous speed, which enables him to attain a rate of velocity so great that he is unable to pause during the excitement of the chase, frequently running so far during the day that it takes him a week to get back, when of course, all interest has died out. From the bulldog the foxhound obtains his great tenacity of purpose, his deep seated convictions, his quick perceptions, his love of home and his clinging nature. From the chump the foxhound gets his high intellectuality and that mental power which enables him to distinguish almost at a glance the salient points of difference between a 2-year old steer and a $3 bill.

The foxhound is about two feet in height, and 120 of them would be considered an ample number for a quiet little fox hunt. Some hunters think this number inadequate, but unless the fox be unusually skittish and crawl under the barn 120 foxhounds ought to be enough. The trouble generally is that hunters make too much noise, thus scaring the fox so that he tries to get away from them. This necessitates hard riding and great activity on the part of the whippers-in. Frightening a fox almost always results in sending him out of the road and compelling horsemen to stop in order to take down a panel of fence every little while that they may follow the animal, and before you can get the fence put up again the owner is on the ground, and after you have made change with him and mounted again the fox may be nine miles away. Try by all means to keep your fox in the road!

NYE AND HIS FOXHOUND

It makes a great difference what kind of a fox you use, however. I once had a fox on my Pumpkin butte estates that lasted me three years and I never knew him to shy or turn out of the road for anything but a loaded team. He was the best fox for hunting purposes that I ever had. Every spring I would sprinkle him with Scotch snuff and put him away in the barn till fall. He would then come out bright and chipper. He was always ready to enter into the chase with all the élan and embonpoint of a regular Kenasha, and nothing pleased him better than to be all out eight miles in advance of my thoroughbred pack in full cry, scampering across the country, while stretching back a few miles behind the dogs followed a pale young man and his fiancee, each riding a horse that had sat down too hard on its tail at some time and driven it into his system about six joints.

Too much stress cannot be placed upon the costume worn while fox hunting, and in fact that is, after all, the life and soul of the chase. For ladies nothing looks better than a close fitting jacket sewed together with thread of the same shade, and a skirt. Neat fitting cavalry boots and a plug hat complete the costume. Then with a hue in one hand and a cry in the other she is prepared to mount. Lead the horse up to a stone wall or a freight car and spring lightly into the saddle with a glad cry. A freight car is the best thing from which to mount a horse, but it is too unwieldy and frequently delays the chase. For this reason, too, much luggage should not be carried on a fox hunt. Some gentlemen carry a change of canes neatly concealed in a shawl strap, but even this may be dispensed with.

For gentlemen a dark, four button cutaway coat, with neat close fitting white panties will generally scare a fox into convulsions so that he may be easily killed with a club. A short waisted plug hat may be worn also in order to distinguish the hunter from the whipper-in, who wears a baseball cap.

Fox hunting combines the danger and the wild, tumultuous joy of the skating rink, the toboggan slide, the mush and milk sociable and the straw ride.

With a good horse, an air cushion, a reliable earth stopper and an aniseed bag a man must indeed be thoroughly blase who cannot enjoy a scamper across country over the Pennsylvania wold, the New Jersey mere, the Connecticut moor, the Indiana glade, the Missouri brake, the Michigan mead, the American tarn, the fen, the gulch, the buffalo wallow, the cranberry marsh, the glen, the draw, the canyon, the ravine, the forks, the bottom or the settlement.

For the young American nobleman whose ducal father made his money by inventing a fluent pill or who gained his great wealth by relieving humanity by means of a lung pad, a liver pad, a kidney pad or a foot pad, fox hunting is the [illegible]. BILL NYE.

P. S.—The above is written in the utmost good humor, and I hope that nothing I may have said can possibly cause any fox hunter who may read it to take a fence. B. N.

—New York World.

Reuben Piqway rented roses, red radishes, rutabagas, rumbling rue, rosemary, rhododendron, rural rustic racks round rural retreat.

Rhoda Renton, ten raveled rugs, ripped round hooks, rolled rags, read romances, runic rhymes, rambled round rugged ruins.

Rhoda's respectable relatives rented Reuben's retreat—rare retired, restful, refined retreat! Radiant red roses, ravishing radishes, rampant royal ranunculus rustled, ragged rotund reared rebelliously, reeds, rattans, running raceripes reveled.

Recent rain rendered Reuben restless, rutabagas rotted, red radishes rusted. Reuben's ruler reduced Reuben's rates. Reuben rebelled, resisted roughly, resented rudely, resigned.

Remembering Rhoda's ragged rugs, Reuben reckoned traveling rugs repaid.

Relentless rains roared, railroads rumbled, rum rioted ravenously, reductions resulted.

Rhoda, rarely raveling rugs, rashly ransacked rank roofless ruins, read rural romances, reclined, rested.

Reuben rapidly reaping ripe rye reaches Rhoda's retreat.

Rare, radiant, rosy Rhoda retires, rambles round, rallies, returns.

Rascally Reuben, ranking rank rye, regards Rhoda, raves, recapitulates, recounts.

Reluctant Rhoda refuses, reflects, regards Reuben reproachfully, remorsefully. Reuben remonstrates. Rhoda retorts resentfully. Reuben retracts, repleads.

Rhoda reconsiders, replies, retaining Reuben's ring, ribbons, roses, raven ringlets, renders Reuben reparation.

Reuben's ruler relents, rum retires, relatives, Rhoda, Reuben rejoice.

Rash readers run—reunion results.

Respectfully, RATTLEBRAINED RUTH.

—The Colonel.

A Learned Wife

She knows every modern ism and as from a human prison each theosophy and philosophy
 is reflected from her mind
Knows the standing, scope and status of the Because, Kants and Platos in philology and
 psychology she wades in and goes it blind.

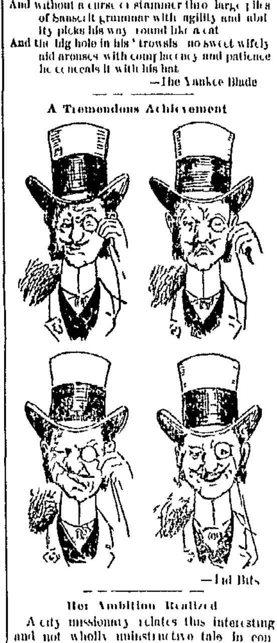
She will talk you to paralysis with her chemical
 analysis with trichotomy and philo
 botany on her victim she will bounce
She will kill you if you're killable with her sound
 ing thirteen syllable ancient nine six
 quippedalian words no fellow can pronounce.

But her husband, helpless sinner, eats his bread
 and water dinner, luckless fellow in the
 cellar, thro' his lone dyspeptic days,
For his lovely wife bewitching piles the tables in
 the kitchen with the lexicons of old Mexi
 cans and with encyclopedias.

And without a curse or stammer thro' large piles
 of Sanscrit grammar with agility and abil
 ity picks his way round like a cat
And the big hole in his trowsers no sweet wifely
 aid arouses with complacency and patience
 he conceals it with his hat.

—The Yankee Blade.

A Tremendous Achievement



—Tid Bits.

Her Ambition Realized

A city missionary relates this interesting and not wholly uninstructive tale in connection with his labors among the destitute. The incident occurred last winter, but the moral is of a continued application that keeps it fresh.

He found in the course of his examination of a certain district a woman who was not only wretchedly destitute but seriously ill besides. She seemed a very decent and not undeserving person, an impression which accorded with the reputation given her by her neighbors, and the missionary interested himself in her behalf, calling to his aid a couple of ladies who were members of the Associated Charities. Everything needful for the comfort of the woman was done. Her room was kept in order, she was provided with a nurse, the young ladies brought her delicacies, and when at last the patient was thoroughly convalescent they presented her with $5 as a help toward starting once more on the way of earning her own living.

A day or two later the missionary called and was pleasantly received by the poor woman, who evinced due gratitude for all the kindness she had received. Then with overflowing satisfaction and an absolutely child like delight she proudly produced from a closet a new and remarkably gay bonnet.

"There," she said, beaming with satisfaction, "don't you think that is pretty? All my life I've wanted a bonnet with a feather in it, and when I got that $5 all at once I said to myself that now was my chance to have one. The man asked $7 for it, but I told him $5 was all I had and he'd have to let me have it for that, and true as you're alive he did."

The missionary looked at the bonnet, regarded the woman, opened his lips, and wisely recognizing the futility of remonstrance closed them again. The story is literally true and very likely will be matched by any city visitor of long experience.—Providence Journal.

The Plot Looked It

Lillian (who has been writing a seven act tragedy)—The plot of my play came to me in a dream.

Uncharitable brother-in-law (glancing at manuscript)—Are you sure it wasn't a nightmare?—New York Sun.

Hotel Swells

Sweet city hotel swells,
 [illegible]
What a stir it is made each at the hotels
 How [illegible]
 All the [illegible]
 [illegible]
 Keeping it [illegible]
 Dusty [illegible]
 Musty [illegible]
In morning meridian till far at night in front of the
 hotels
 Dressy swells
 Musky swells
Oh why don't the proprietor come out and [illegible]
 these swells!

—Hotel Mail.

papers [illegible]

"So I have noticed. How do you like it?"

It makes no change in my daily life except that my mail is overburdened with liver pad circulars.—Omaha World.

He Had Been There

Robber—Your money or your life!

Victim—Well, look here, you may shoot if you like, but I'm cleaned out. I have just brought my family from the seaside and——

Robber—All right, young man, I know what that means. Pass right on!—Life.

A Trick of Speech

Tricks of speech grown into mannerisms often betray people into blunders absurd enough. One instance of this comes from a town in Maine, where dwelt a man who qualified his reply to every question with the word "handy" twisted into some sort of a conditional clause. It was even asserted that he proposed to the lady who became his wife by declaring he would like to marry her "if she could make it handy," but this very likely is a fabrication of invidious gossips.

Calling recently at a house, of which the late master was lying unburied in the parlor, the visitor was asked if he would like to see the remains of his old friend.

"Well, yes," he answered, "that is, I'd like to see them if you've got 'em 'round handy. If you haven't, it's no matter."—Boston Courier.

What He Meant

"Witness," said a lawyer in the police court the other day, "you speak of Mr. Smith being well off. Is he worth $5,000?"

"No, sah."

"Two thousand?"

"No, sah, he hain't worf twenty five."

"Then how is he well off?"

"Got a wife who s'ports de hull fam'ly, sah!"—Detroit Free Press.

Rotation in Office

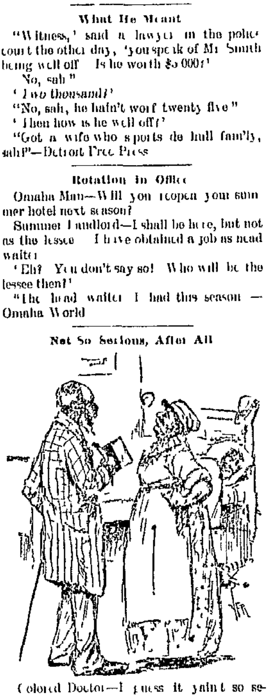
Omaha Man—Will you reopen your summer hotel next season?

Summer Landlord—I shall be here, but not as the lessee. I have obtained a job as head waiter.

"Eh! You don't say so! Who will be the lessee then?"

"The head waiter I had this season."—Omaha World.

Not So Serious, After All



Colored Doctor—I guess it ain't so serious, aunty; wid a little care I feel ou de old man 'll pull through all right. Aunty—Lord, honey, doctor! I was awful skeered, case dar wasn't a cent in the house fo' to buy enny mournin' wif.—Springfield Homestead.

On the Right Road

Stranger—Will you kindly direct me to the hall where the Anarchists meet?

Anarchist—Yes, mine friend, you will be welcome.

"Thank you. I am anxious to get there as quick as possible."

"You, too, boil mit wrath ven you dink of dese dings. You make bombs, eh?"

"Oh, no."

"Vot you vant mid dot hall, eh?"

"I am superintendent of a lunatic asylum, and I am hunting for an escaped patient."—Omaha World.

The Kind Hearted Czar

The Czar—Your president contemplates a trip through your country, I hear?

American—Yes, he will visit quite a number of the great western cities.

"So I noticed. One of them I see is Chicago."

"Yes."

"I have long desired to testify my appreciation of your president, and if it is not too late I think I will forward him one of my Siberian shirts."—Omaha World.

None in Stock

Grocer (to new boy)—What did that lady want, James?

New Boy—Salt mackerel. I told her we hadn't any.

Grocer—Great Scott, James! I told you we had a dozen kits come in fresh this morning.

New Boy—Yes, sir, but she didn't want 'm fresh; she wanted 'em salt.—New York Sun.

No Ear for Music

Sister Clara (practicing at the piano)—Wasn't that young Mr. Featherly, Bobby, who spoke to you on the street just now?

Bobby—Yep; he's goin' home to dinner.

Sister Clara (simulating indifference)—Did he have anything particular to say?

Bobby—He asked me if that was the piano tuner in the parlor.—New York Sun.

A Kinder Horse Never Lived

Passenger on front platform—That nigh one looks like a pretty good horse.

Driver—A kinder animal never lived.

Passenger—Kind! How so?

Driver—He kinder bites and kinder kicks and kinder wants to run once in a while.—New York Sun.

The Wild West Hero

[illegible]
 [illegible]
The muse [illegible]
 [illegible] with tumult of
 [illegible]
With a wild [illegible] and [illegible]
 [illegible]
With [illegible] will
In [illegible] baths,
 She bathes the bare brow of bold Buffalo Bill.

—Yankee Blade.

Till thou canst castle thou see

And when thou art in the king's stronghold
 To the stables thee has hied,
Straight to the groom thy quest unfold,
 Which princess is the bride?

Saith he "'Tis the one with the nut brown
 hair,
 Ride for thy life to me
But is it my Love the maiden fair,
 Such haste then need not be

Then buy for me a hempen cord,
 So I my wear I shall dress,
And ride then slow, speak never a word,
 The rope bring back to me

—From Heine by Lee Phillips.

FACTS CONCERNING CANCER.

A Disease More Prevalent Among the Rich than the Poor—No Radical Cure

This disease appears to be largely on the increase. From the report of the registrar general we learn there were 80,059 deaths in England from this cause during the ten years from 1860 to 1869, an annual increase of 248. From 1870 to 1872 the annual increase was 327. Though we have no statistics at hand, medical practitioners are generally inclined to admit that this disease is alarmingly on the increase in the United States.

It seems to be more prevalent in the heated and intense life of cities than in the country, among the rich and well to do than among the poor. According to French authority, the proportion of cancer in France among the wealthy classes is about 106 in 1,000, among the poorer classes 72 in 1,000—10 per cent of the former and 7 per cent of the latter. It seems to be a morbid growth upon civilization, as it is rarely found among savage men. Like the scale and other fruit pests that prey upon our orchards and vineyards, the shadow of this baleful parasitic growth hovers around the homes of ease and luxury and high living, rather than pioneer cabins, the camps and huts of miners, loggers, hunters and fishermen. Observation shows that it is fond of localities. It is said to be wholly unknown in the Faroe islands. In Iceland in one year there were only thirty seven cases out of 50,000 inhabitants. Considering the geographical extent of England it is more prevalent, malignant and fatal there than elsewhere, and among English speaking people than any other race. It is to be found more largely among women than men and more among those who have been mothers. It is most likely to appear between the ages of 35 and 60. It stands almost alone as a disease that increases with our excited life and prosperity, and while health laws and improved sanitation are raising the standard of health this hideous and loathsome malady rests as a blot upon our vital statistics.

As far as known cancer does not arise from any micro organisms or germs and consequently is not infectious or contagious. It cannot be caught nor given. But if it be true that cancerous persons do not propagate the disease it is almost certain they beget consumptive children, and consumption is always a result of debility, want of general health, whatever may be the immediate cause. Still cancer often attacks persons in the most vigorous health, and consequently is hard to classify in terms of causation.

It is a sad commentary on our boasted healing art, with its rich heritage of more than a thousand years, that this disease is still classed among the incurables. Many of our most learned and widely experienced physicians confess that they have no faith in any known remedy, and believe that all that can be done is to mercifully let the wretched sufferer as softly into the grave as possible. There are a few who still think that electricity may furnish some alleviation, but as a curative agent it has but few followers. It seems to be a melancholy concurrence among medical men that no confidence can be placed in medication, and that as long as the etiology of the disease is wrapped in mystery, it is a waste of time to discuss its therapeutics. The knife is now about the only accepted remedy with the profession throughout the world, but even that it is admitted can only avail in the incipiency of the disease, which is liable to break out again. It is always a local disease at the start, but spreads by means of blood vessels and lymphatics, first to the nearest gland, then more distant, and when this occurs it is no longer local but constitutional, and the surgeon is powerless. At the start cancer seems closely allied with the tumor family, and has usually become constitutional before it unmasks itself. Once in the blood it is hopelessly beyond all surgical eradication.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Making Improvements

A Detroit drummer has often stopped with an old farmer near a country store, getting supper, lodging and breakfast, for which he was charged seventy five cents. On his last trip he was surprised when he asked the amount of his bill to be told that it was $3. He remonstrated with the farmer and wanted to know why his bill was larger than common. "Wall," said the landlord, "I hev been makin' some improvements."

"But I had the same bed and the meals were no better," replied the commercial man. "What improvements have you made?"

"Jest step out here an' I will show you," replied mine host, and he led the guest out on the porch and pointed to a sign reading "Hotel."—Detroit Free Press.

Most Schooled and Least Taught

There was a bitter truth in the famous saying that Americans are the most schooled and the least taught of nations. The prevalence of cheap papers, the scattering of popular science journals and primers, the success of the "lyceum lecture" systems point, it seems to us, to a want rather than a fulness of intellectual life. These entertainments teach men not to think, but to dispense with thinking. Hood's definition of "an information" as "a huggledy piggledy want of intelligence acquired by young ladies at boarding school" might be enlarged to cover the mental acquisition of most of us in the day school of our hurried existence.—Harper's Bazar.

Nicaraguan Timber.

Tropical and subtropical woods, according to Professor R. H. Thurston, are usually distinguished by extraordinary size, strength, hardness, solidity and durability. Among some thirty specimens to which special tests were applied there were several like mahogany in appearance and quality, while others resembled oaks and other hard woods of our forests, but excelled them in density, strength, elasticity and durability. These and many other woods which exist in enormous quantities in Central American forests, are likely of great value for many purposes, but their hardness is often a serious objection.—Arkansaw Traveler.

TRICKS ARE PERFORMED

The Magician's Card Manipulations—Mysteries of a Handkerchief Trick—Disappearance of a Dove—Flowers from a Candy Horn—The Rabbits

Hermann then picked up a pack of cards from the table and shuffled them, arranging the nine of clubs, ten of diamonds and ace of hearts in the middle of the pack, so that he would know their exact position and could keep the third finger of his right hand beneath them. He walked down from the stage and presented the pack spread out back upward, to one of the audience, requesting the gentleman to select a card. As the stranger reached for a card Hermann moved the nine of clubs toward him with his finger, and the stranger took it. Another person was made to draw the ten of diamonds, and another the ace of hearts, in the same way. They looked at their cards and put them back into the pack, which was then shuffled. The showman returned to the stage and asked the three persons to name their cards. They did so, and a young woman, dressed as a page, then brought from behind the scenes a sword. The blade of the sword had been passed through three similar cards, which were concealed behind the hilt guard. A fine elastic cord was attached to the point of the sword, stretched and fastened to the hilt. The three cards were made fast to the elastic. The young woman took the pack and tossed it toward Hermann, who held the sword in his hand. As she did so, he thrust the sword toward the flying pack and released the elastic from the hilt. The nine of clubs, ten of diamonds and ace of hearts at once appeared near the point of the blade, as though pierced through while flying.

Next Hermann borrowed a handkerchief from a lady and gave it to a young man to hold between his hands. He carried a wand under his arm. Taking the wand out with his right hand, he also took from a little pocket under his arm a small package of pieces of linen, which he concealed in the palm of his right hand. He then said the young man in the audience was not holding the handkerchief right, and took it from him to show him how. He rubbed the handkerchief between his hands, palmed it, and gave back the bits of cloth in its stead. The young man did not observe the change. Again Hermann appeared dissatisfied and told the young man to hold the handkerchief up by a corner. The dupe opened his hands and the bits of cloth fell out. He picked them up and handed them to Hermann, who put them between his own hands, palmed them, and worked toward the ends of his fingers a long strip of cloth, which he had concealed in his palm. Then he shook out the strip and said it was composed of the pieces. This he rolled up and palmed, and turning his back to the audience to go back upon the stage he put up all the bits of cloth away under his coat and showed his hands to be empty. Then he picked up a lemon from which the pulp had been removed, and inside of which a handkerchief had been placed. He cut the lemon and drew out the handkerchief. The spectators thought it was the one he had borrowed and they applauded. He put the handkerchief on a plate and poured some alcohol upon it. The pretty young woman set fire to the alcohol with a candle. Then he extinguished the flame with a sheet of paper, in which he wrapped the embers. He went to a table, rolled the package with his hand into a little well and took up another paper containing an unscorched piece of cloth. He walked down toward the audience, pretended to toss the piece of cloth to a lady with his left and palmed it with his right hand, which he dropped to his side. While the spectators were looking at his left hand he concealed the piece of cloth in a pocket just inside the edge of his coat. He then placed his wand under his left arm and took from the pocket there the original borrowed handkerchief, concealing it in his palm. Placing his hand at a gentleman's ear, he dropped the handkerchief to the ends of his fingers, pretended to take it out of the gentleman's ear and handed it to the lady.

The performer borrowed a tall hat, turned his back to the audience, put a handkerchief containing three eggs into the hat as he turned to the stage, faced about, and took first the handkerchief and the eggs from the hat. The pretty young woman with a short wand in her hand, went down the aisle and borrowed three rings. Returning to the stage, she slipped three other rings upon the wand and handed it to the showman, keeping the three borrowed rings concealed in her hands. She then went behind the scenes, and tied the three rings to ribbons hanging from the necks of three white doves, and put the doves into the deep cover of a stew pan. The cover had a false bottom held in place by a spring. While she was doing this Hermann let the three bogus rings slide from the wand into a stew pan, broke the eggs and dropped them in, poured in some alcohol and set fire to it. The pretty young woman brought out the cover and Hermann placed it on the pan. He then released the false bottom, lifted the cover and showed the three doves sitting on the pan with the borrowed rings tied to their necks. He placed one of the doves on the barrel of a pistol, and fired his weapon. The dove was trained not to move. He put the dove on a table, covered it with a handkerchief, dropped the bird through a little trap, gathered up the handkerchief as though the dove were inside, wiggling his finger in the handkerchief to simulate the fluttering of the bird and then snapped the handkerchief between his hands very violently. Ladies in the audience said "Oh!" The showman shook the handkerchief out by the corners and showed that it was empty.

Hermann next got a paper and rolled it up into the form of a candy horn, placing in it secretly a compact packet of cut paper flowers that he took from the pocket under his left arm, using his right hand and the horn to [illegible] to shape it. After he removed the paper from the packet and the paper flowers swelled and filled the horn. He shook them out upon the table, put his hand upon them to arrange them, and picked up another packet which he introduced into the horn while again admitting its shape. He repeated this several times until about a bushel of flowers had been shaken out.—New York Sun.

Scattering the Diphtheria

A man in Salt Lake City took some clothes that had been used about a patient afflicted with diphtheria and threw them over a chicken coop the other evening to air. When the family came to look into the coop the next morning all of its inmates were dead. The dead fowls had black marks on their throats in each instance, and a whole brood of young chicks perished in the same way.

[illegible] one of our first class hotels. [illegible] went up to his room. [illegible] opened the door for me to go in. It was [illegible] the most terrible part it has ever been my lot to witness. The walls had been white originally, I suppose, but as I glanced at them they seemed to have been transformed into a dirty yellow. The sheets of the bed were [illegible] down and they exhibited the same decoration. The windows had spots of yellow on them and the washstand and dressing case were similarly blotched. I turned to Field wonderingly. He was looking very sober, even sad. "I had some trouble with the bugs last night," he explained pathetically, "and I didn't sleep very well. As soon as it was light I went down to the drug store and bought four pounds of insect powder." And he had used it all, and with commendable thoroughness.

We sat in the yellow room and chatted a few minutes, and then Field rose and rang the bell. A girl appeared and he asked her to send up the housekeeper. As that large venerable and matronly person opened the door she saw Field in the center of the room assuming a tragical attitude, and rendered most fiendishly ridiculous by the waving plumes of a huge feather duster which he had found on the dressing case and the handle of which he had stuck between his collar and the back of his neck. It was a tableau as funny as could be improvised. It was broken presently by Field announcing himself in blood curdling tones to the housekeeper as "Sam, the Bedbug King!" Then he plucked her mysteriously by the sleeve and led her over to the dressing case. He opened the top drawer of that article of furniture and there disposed in regular line were fourteen bedbugs lying in all the silent pathos of death on as many small fragments of newspaper. I shall never forget the expression of fear, astonishment and shame with which that housekeeper turned and ran out of the room.—Omaha World.

Science in Navigation

"Did you ever hear of plowing a channel in the Alabama river for a steamer to get through?" asked an old river engineer.

The reporter has heard many a tough yarn from the fresh water salts who draw the long bow on Front street between trips, but this was brand new, and he surrendered.

"Well, last July the Carrier grounded on Yellowjacket bar on a falling river. The crew pulled away on the capstan without moving the old boat an inch, when the mate seeing we would be high and dry in a few hours got out a lot of hoes that were in the freight and part of the crew were set a digging alongside the bottom of the boat so as to wet her sides while the rest were hauling away. Old Dr. Harris, who lives about two miles from the bar, and who has a turn for civil engineering, asked Capt. Newmaster if there wasn't a plow in the freight. There was, and in a minute a big darkey was up to his waist in the channel above the bar holding the plow handle, which was hitched to the capstan rope, and the plow was hauled to the boat a half dozen times or so. Then the rope was tied to a tree on the bank above and the old Carrier went over that bar like butter through a tin horn. There's a heap of science in navigation."—Mobile Register.

Marching Through Georgia.

It was not uncommon to hear shots at the head of the column. The foragers would come tumbling back and ride alongside the regiment, adding to the noisy talk their account of what they had seen, and dividing among their comrades such things as they had managed to bring away in their narrow escape from capture. A staff officer would gallop down the roadside like a man who had forgotten something which must be received in a hurry.

At the sound of the colonel's ringing voice silence was instant and absolute. Sabers flashed from their scabbards, the men brought their guns to the "carry," and the battalion swung into line at the roadside; cats, fighting cocks and frying pans passed to the rear rank, officers and sergeants buzzed round their companies to see that the guns were loaded and the pieces ready for action. The color sergeant loosened the waterproof cover of the battle flag; a battery of artillery flew past on its way to the front following the return staff officer, and we soon heard the rumbling of shells. Perhaps it did not amount to much after all, and we were soon swinging into "route step" again.—Capt. Daniel Oakey in The Century.

Crime Keeps Pace with Science

Crime keeps pace with science and no sooner is an improvement in the arts or mechanics announced than the crooked element instantly adopts it. Take the simple case of the typewriter. It is an innocent looking instrument, yet it is the means of baffling the police and other investigators. Handwriting formerly was a great aid to detectives in tracing up correspondents, and blackmailers and others using threatening letters appreciate that as well as any one. They would write backhanded or try to disguise their chirography. The writing experts, however, penetrated the disguise by following the individual peculiarities that can never be covered up in the characters. Now, however, writers of anonymous letters use the typewriter, and if you are curious to know the authenticity you will not be satisfied, for there is very little satisfaction for any one who tries to trace up the author of such a document. It is even more difficult than finding the printer of a circular, for where there is one printing shop there are a hundred typewriters.—Globe Democrat.

She Was a Bright Girl

A young lady and her escort, both well known in social circles, boarded a street car the other day, which was well filled with passengers. Soon the conductor came along and the young gentleman thrust his hand in one pocket and then in another. He fumbled in his vest pockets and then dove again into the depths of his trousers, while his perturbed features gave evidence to the interested spectator that he realized the embarrassment of the situation. He was about to make an explanation when the lady with the utmost nonchalance was heard to say:

"How stupid of me, I declare! When you passed me your purse in the postoffice while you stamped your letter I forgot to return it."

She drew out her purse with a bewitching smile. Her escort took it, paid the fare, and put it in his pocket, much relieved at the narrow escape. No one but a woman would have had the tact of avoiding an embarrassing predicament in this neat manner.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Remarkable Growth of the Order—A Feminine Counterpart of Rev. Edward Everett Hale's "Lend a Hand" Societies—The Good Work Accomplished.

Ten ladies belonging to New York and its immediate vicinity met one morning in January, 1886, at the residence of a Methodist clergyman, whose wife has long been conspicuous as a leader and speaker in meetings of a religious character, and as connected with evangelistic work. For several winters this lady, Mrs Margaret Bottome, has given what are called "Bible Talks" in private drawing rooms for the benefit of society women. These morning "talks" have been so popular that she has been invited to address audiences of the same character in Washington, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, and other cities. With rare power of observation, a keen intelligence, and thorough earnestness, Mrs Bottome has made many friends, and when the ladies above alluded to gathered at her residence to perfect certain plans for benevolent work during the approaching season she suggested that they should then and there form themselves into a sisterhood, taking the name "The King's Daughters," from the forty fifth Psalm, where the daughters are described as "all glorious within." This suggestion found immediate favor. All those present were familiar with the touching origin of the "Lend a Hand society," which possibly some of our readers are not acquainted with, and which it may be well to repeat here as far as necessary.

THE "LEND A HAND."

A few years ago the Rev Edward E Hale, of Boston, went to a suburban town to attend the funeral services of one of his parishioners, a dear friend and a man of noble character. Several members of his church were with him, and all were detained by a railway accident at a way station. Naturally they talked of the deceased, his virtues, his charities and excellent methods of distributing his wealth in benevolent work. Mr Hale had the happy thought of perpetuating the memory of their mutual friend by organizing a society, a brotherhood to carry on his good works and for the promotion of all kindly deeds to their fellow men. There were just ten of them present, including Mr Hale, and so he called it the "Ten society" and "Lend a Hand." Whatever they undertook, it should be "In His Name," and their motto should be

Look up and not down,
Look forward and not back,
Look out and not in,
And Lend a Hand.

The "Ten" could form other "Tens," and so on, for any form of benevolence. Today it may be mentioned, in passing, this society or brotherhood extends around the globe, and publishes a magazine, Lend a Hand, in its interests, of which Dr Hale is the editor. With the knowledge of these facts, Mrs Bottome and her friends formed their sisterhood, taking the same motto, and for the main taking the same methods. They added, however, the wearing of a badge, a small silver cross of the Maltese form, signifying perfect love, tied with a set of purple ribbons, signifying royalty. Each of the ten ladies agreed to take some special mission, and each formed a "Ten" to carry it out. These "Tens" multiplied rapidly, and on stated occasions reported progress to the head center, Mrs Bottome. There were formed comforting "Tens" to visit hospital patients, to read to them and supply certain luxuries not allowed by the authorities. Numbers of these unfortunates have been given the little cross, and some have died after being ennobled with this order. Other "Tens" have gone to the poorest tenement houses to visit the sick and dying, while some of the sisterhood have taken up the wrongs of working girls and have been kindly interested in shop girls. Indeed, there is hardly a form of benevolence that has not been adopted by "The King's Daughters." Each little coterie or "Ten" has its president, its secretary and treasurer, and all the central president, with the original officers as her assistants.

A REMARKABLE SHOWING

The first annual meeting of the society held very recently at the hall of the Young Ladies' Christian association, East Fifteenth street, developed certain remarkable facts in connection with the organization. Its membership of thousands now extends into thirty-three states, Canada, South America, England and New Zealand. Between 6,000 and 7,000 members wear the cross and ribbon, some members possess it, but object to wearing it. The society is not sectarian, Protestants, Catholics, Hebrews alike are sisters, and there are daughters of all ages, from sweet sixteen to seventy six or eighty. The social status is alike promiscuous, as the high bred, aristocratic, accomplished woman of conventional life and the poor shop girl are alike "sisters." The very central point of the organization is a sisterhood for the performance of kindly deeds, however small or humble, upon all given opportunities.

An illustration of the growing influence of the society was made in the relation of the fact that all our field daisies, which now cover our whole country, come from the accidental dropping of a handful of seed of the "Marguerite" by a Frenchman some seventy years ago. None of the poorer members of the sisterhood were present, as the midday assemblage prevented their attendance, but they were duly and fittingly remembered. Telegrams of congratulations from very distant members were read, some of them from invalid members, who are also of the society known as "Shut Ins," numbering over 20,000. Such messages were indeed very pathetic. A "Ten" of colored members was present. Miss Leigh, of the American and English missions in Paris, was present and avowed her intention of forming a branch society when she returns to France. Considerable amusement was occasioned by the reading of a report from the "Hold the Tongue Ten," the ladies who have promised not to talk gossip of other women—not only not to talk, but not to shrug the shoulders when other women's names are mentioned, which is so much more cruel than speech. Circulars were freely given out at the close of the meeting, printed in purple, the color of all the printing of the leaflets and hymns of the society, and there was a large sale of the cross and ribbon, each cross bearing the letters "I H N," standing for the watchword of the sisterhood, "In his name."—New York World.

Still Some Room for Doubt.

Jamie (a favorite with the grocer)—Say, Mr Carrot, can you whistle?

Mr Carrot—Certainly. Why do you ask?

Jamie—I'm so glad. Pa said last night you'd have to whistle for your bill, and I was afraid you wouldn't get your money.—New York Mail and Express.

HAS HAD HIS DAY.

No More Fanatics Anxious for Death Beneath the Cruel Wheels—Coolies Hired to Drag the Car Once Drawn by Devotees.

The announcement that the once famous festival of Juggernaut has so declined in popularity as to render it necessary for the priests to hire coolies to drag the car, is a measure of the extent to which the destructive solvent of western thought is being applied to eastern creeds. The car of the great god of Pooree was one of the most sacred of Brahminic "proprieties," and the Rath Jattra a festival which, in importance, yielded to that of no other deity in the Hindoo Pantheon. From every part of the vast empire of Hindostan pilgrims flocked to share in it, and when the car of Juggernaut was dragged once a year from the temple in order to bathe the gods in the cool water of the tank, a mile and a half distant, the wildest enthusiasm seized the vast multitude of devotees. Thousands rushed to seize the cables, and so eager were the volunteers for this holy service that the best and greatest men of Orissa struggled with each other to obtain a hold upon the ropes. To use the language of an old writer who witnessed the Rath Jattra in its palmy days, "they are so greedy and eager to draw it that whosoever, by shouldering, crowding, shoving, heaving, thrusting, or in any insolent way, can but lay a hand upon the rope they think themselves blessed and happy. And when it is going along the city there are many that will offer themselves as a sacrifice to the idol, and desperately lie down on the ground that the chariot wheels may run over them, whereby they are killed outright. Some get broken arms, some broken legs, so that many are destroyed, and think to merit heaven."

IN HONOR OF THE GOD.

At even a later date martyrs to Juggernaut, or Jagganna'th, as he is more correctly termed, were not infrequent. When Francis Buchanan was in Pooree early in this century, he describes the harsh grating of the gigantic car as it moved along, the obscene songs of the priests in honor of the god, and the fierce glances which the fanatics bestowed on the beef eating Englishmen, as a pilgrim announced himself ready to become a sacrifice to the idol. No one daring or caring to prevent the self-immolation, the man prostrated himself in the road before the tower as it moved along, lying on his face with his arms stretched forward. The multitude pressed around him, leaving the space clear, until he was crushed to death by the wheels of the ponderous structure. Then a wild cry of praise was raised, and as the god was seen to "smile" at the libation of spouting blood the devotees threw cowries and pieces of money on the body of the victim in approbation of the holy deed by which he had won immortality in the Hindoo Walhalla.

It is, therefore, suggestive of a strange revolution in Hindoo opinion to hear that not only are victims lacking, but that, instead of thousands struggling for the honor of a place at the drag ropes, laboring men, at so many annas per diem, have to be hired to perform the sacred function. The awe of the Indian people for "the lord of the world" has been declining. For many years past the fame of the great god of Orissa has been on the wane, and the time when a human sacrifice was deliberately offered up to the hideous idol is fast getting beyond the power of the very oldest of the old Indians to recall.

NUMBER OF DEVOTEES.

Admitting that the number of devotees this year is smaller owing to the loss of two pilgrim ships—and the prophecy that a third will be wrecked before the year is out—it is undeniable that Jagganna'th is doomed, and the wealth which it brought to the priest and the townspeople of Pooree is likely to vanish before many years elapse. Sometimes a poor decrepit wretch, weary of life or drugged by the priests with Indian hemp or opium, will wildly throw himself in front of the wheels, though he is usually dragged out by the police, who have orders to prevent any attempts at suicide. Saddest abasement of all, from the standpoint of Brahminism, it happened a few years ago, for the first time in history, that, to the horror and chagrin of the priests, the car of Jagganna'th stood still in the streets of Pooree, while the pilgrims looked on in impious apathy. Yet no harm befell them, although a subsequent famine has been attributed to their sacrilegious carelessness. However, the result has been that, though worshipers still come to Pooree, they just as frequently prefer to save themselves the trouble of hauling the gods, and as has happened on the present occasion, the priests, afraid of the idols never reaching the tank, have contracted with irreverential coolies to perform the job for a stipulated number of rupees.

Mortality there is, of course, still. The poor die for want of food, of disease, and of lack of proper accommodation. But there is no longer any need for interfering, for the wrong will soon right itself by Jagganna'th ceasing to "draw." The east, we fear, is already grown lax in its religious observances. The pilgrim takes a third class circular ticket to the holy place. Infidel shipowners issue passes to D'jeddah, and a tourist contractor escorts the faithful over the forty miles between Mecca and the sea. The Egyptian dervishes are becoming extremely chary about making a pavement of their persons for the Saadeeyeh Sheyk to ride over, and now that the Indian exchequer is bemoaning the reduced returns from the "Jagganna'th trade," and coolies have to be hired to drag the car, we seem a long way from the time when Job Charnock, factor at Fort William, was converted to Hindooism, or when Gen. Stewart engaged a Brahmin to perform daily worship among the idols in his bungalow.—London Standard.

Qualified for Umpire.

"Can you give me a position as umpire?"

"Have you any of the qualifications necessary for an umpire?"

"Well, yes; for twenty years I followed the occupation of a horse thief in the west, and I candidly believe that I escaped from as many as forty mobs in that time. I flatter myself that I can get away from a lot of angry men as quick as any man in the state."

"Of course we can give you a job; why didn't you say that you had had experience?"—The Epoch.

Architects' Latest Fad.

Pneumatic tubes are the latest fad of architects. Now they are mainly used for shooting letters and papers to the upper stories, but soon we shall have them perfected to the extent of doing away with the elevator.—Chicago News.

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talking about new enterprises springing up here," said a gentleman to a reporter, "why there are thousands of schemes yet untried that you will be hearing of some time. Now there is the Parisian bath, for instance. Do you know how the Parisians pursue the practice said to be next to godliness?"

Having received the reporter's admission of innocence as to the subject, the gentleman continued: "Well, to begin with, exceedingly few houses in Paris, except the big hotels, have bathrooms. You might conclude from this statement that the Parisians are not particularly fond of bathing. But they are, and now I will tell you how they do it. We will suppose you are a Parisian living comfortably in a suite. Moreover we will suppose you take a morning bath every day in the year. Now all that is necessary for you to do is to leave your order at a bathing establishment and a man will come at the specified hour with a shining, roomy tub and deposit it near your bed. Then he will bring in a copper cylinder-shaped oven containing what they call a peignoir, which is thus kept warm until you put it on after stepping out of the tub. The man covers the bottom and sides of the tub with a sheet, and then fills the tub with water of the proper temperature, which he brings with him in his cart, a peculiar looking vehicle, by the way, resembling about as much as anything a gayly painted oblong boiler on wheels. Having thus prepared the bath, he adds one finishing stroke to it by dropping into the steaming water a considerable quantity of bathing powder, which serves as a skin tonic, and at the same time emits a lovely perfume, suggesting resinous odors of the woods. The man now withdraws for an hour and leaves you to enjoy your delicious ablutions.

"You emerge from the bath in half an hour feeling like an entirely new man. It seems as though the exhilarating perfume of the water has entered your very soul. You step lightly out of the tub and slip on the warm peignoir as though it were a linen duster, which it slightly resembles, and by means of which you do not get to shivering while you are drying yourself.

"That is the way the Parisians bathe. This kind of bath costs three francs (60 cents) in Paris. In New York it should not cost more than half that sum. I think it a very good system to introduce in this city, and I have had some idea myself of starting an establishment of the kind. It possesses superior advantages for the people who do not live in houses where there are bathrooms. And the medicinal benefits of this powder stirred in the water are a great thing in addition to the fragrant quality it imparts. And then another advantage is that the tub is brought to you and everything is prepared. You can step out of bed in the morning into your tub and have a splendid scrub before dressing. For the reasons I have mentioned I am sanguine that the Parisian style of bathing would prove very popular in New York."—New York Evening World.

The Science of Hypnotism.

The science of hypnotism, not long ago sneered at and ignored by medical men, has secured at last an astonishing recognition from them. The medical thinkers of France are now considering it as one of their most reliable means of producing results that are out of the reach of their ordinary remedies. They lately made in Paris a number of very successful experiments upon children from the house of refuge, some of whom were supposed to be irreclaimably bad. They were hypnotized, and while in this condition they were enjoined to obey their teachers, to study, to keep themselves clean and to stop swearing and lying, habits which the refuge wardens had asserted could not be abandoned by their depraved charges.

The influence of the hypnotism lasted for months, and the boys that had been influenced were changed during that time from troublesome prisoners to pupils of most exemplary conduct. One of the boys who was hypnotized had been a leader among his companions in all sorts of unruly and immoral behavior. The change in him was so radical after the hypnotism that it frightened both himself and his companions, and having reasoned about his conversion he absolutely refused to submit to the mesmeric passes again when the physicians wanted to repeat the experiment.—Physician in Globe-Democrat.

A Mandarin's Gratitude.

A missionary of the American board stationed at the China inland mission, writes to the home office in Boston of an odd incident. A Chinese mandarin recently gave an entertainment and presented a valuable testimonial to the Christian hospital, out of gratitude for medical services rendered to his aged father. The son was absent on duty, and the father was cured of a sickness which was supposed to be fatal. While the old gentleman was at the worst the wife of the absent son, acting in place of her husband, performed an act supposed to propitiate heaven and to secure the restoration of her father-in-law.

With her own hand she cut a piece of flesh from her arm, had it cooked and administered it to the patient. On the son's return his gratitude to the missionaries was boundless. He had prepared a memorial tablet, eight feet by four, which was suitably inscribed. This was hung from a bamboo pole, and carried by two men, preceded by a band of musicians. As they approached the house big bunches of firecrackers were fired, and the tablet was presented with much ceremony.—Chicago Times.

The Color of the Eyes.

Extensive researches into the heredity of eye colors have led M. Alphonse de Candolle to consider it certain that women have a larger proportion of brown eyes than men; that where both parents have eyes of the same color the chances are eighty eight to twelve that the children who reach the age of 10 years (when the colors of the eyes are fixed) will have eyes of the same color; and that where the parents have eyes of different colors the chances are forty-five in favor of brown as against blue or gray for the children. He claims that brown eyes are more favorable to health and longevity than the blonde types.—Arkansaw Traveler.

The Same with a Difference.

Omaha Teacher—Yes, my children, always remember there is no human love equal to a mother's love.

Little Girl—Womens love their childrens better than their husbands, don't they?

"Very often."

"Yes, indeed. When we gets the hiccoughs mamma gets sorry and tries to cure 'em; but when papa gets the hiccoughs she gets mad."—Omaha World.

THE CROUCHING TIGER READY ON THE FRENCH FRONTIER LINE.

Turning Out the Men at All Hours of Night as If War Were Actually Declared—Noblemen as Privates—Extraordinary System.

Once inside the city of Metz you find discipline, hard work and the results of a perfect military system. Fully half the people you see on the streets are soldiers. In the city of Metz to-day there are 26,000 men. Along the frontier, in positions where they can be concentrated upon the border within twenty-four hours, there are over 200,000 men. In time of peace the confinement of so large a number of men as are at Metz within such circumscribed quarters would simply result in license, idleness and dissipation. But there is nothing of the sort to be seen at Metz. The men are too constantly occupied. The private soldiers are turned out at 4 o'clock in the morning. It is drill, drill from morning till night. The men are marched and countermarched. They are exercised in every form of evolution which could be employed in actual war. The officers are constantly scouring the country hunting up new difficulties to teach their men to overcome by preliminary drill. Such discipline, such subordination, I do not think was ever surpassed in any army. The officers wear their uniforms constantly. It is a breach of discipline, and of the most serious character, for them to appear in public in civilian dress. These officers have no time for social hospitalities. They never make calls or accept invitations, except among themselves. There is very little entertaining even among the officers on the border. They are too occupied with their military duties, in the perfecting of this tremendous military machine which each day grows more and more formidable.

The perfection of the discipline of the German army can only be understood by witnessing its actual operation. To begin with, the private soldiers are thoroughly trained physically, as well as in the mental details of the military profession. They are all accomplished gymnasts. Although the men in many of the regiments are of medium size they look strong, hardy and resolute. The German army is perfectly democratic in the placing of its men. The sons of the best families, who wish merely to serve their three years' term, have to begin in the ranks as common soldiers. Those who wish to adopt the army as a profession are placed in special schools, and according to the examinations they are placed in correspondingly better position than those who are merely serving their three years' term. But when once a man enters the army his private social position is absolutely ignored. I heard when I was in Metz of a son of a most distinguished family being called upon to do his three years' service. His head gardener, who was called out at the same time and who had previously served, was given his old position as sergeant. The young nobleman was placed in the ranks as a private and under the command of his servant, the gardener. The very first day of his service the privates of his company were put to wheeling dirt for some breastworks. The sergeant could not bear to see his master's son engaged in this menial work and took off his coat and did his share for him, but this simply resulted in the punishment of the sergeant for a breach of discipline.

The respect which a subordinate must pay to his superior extends throughout every hour and minute of the day. Wherever the subordinate meets his superior in rank he must extend to him the same official recognition of this superiority that he would exhibit upon the actual parade ground. The first night of my arrival in Metz I was dining at the table d'hote, when a heavy, thick set German officer entered the room. A slight, aristocratic looking German officer, also in uniform, was leisurely eating his dinner and talking with a friend when this officer entered the room. The moment the latter entered the young officer stood up from the table and saluted. He stood with his hand at the side of his head in the attitude of salute until the advancing officer returned the salute and told him politely to sit down. In this particular case I afterwards learned that the officer superior in rank was a former tradesman in the town where the younger officer, the only son of a noble family, was one of its social leaders. The two men in civil life would not know each other socially. But in the army the tradesman's position commanded the absolute respect and obedience of the nobleman. I merely give this instance as an illustration of the absolute perfection of the military subordination in the German army. I noticed this constantly as the officers came into the dining room. Every officer who came in saluted those present, and those saluted either arose or bowed formally, according to their relative ranks. The working of this discipline, which was shown in a hotel dining room, was of course common at all places of public or private meeting. When the officers pass each other upon the streets, no matter if it is twenty times a day, the same ceremony, only in a more curt fashion, is gone through with. The punishment for any breach of discipline is swift and severe. Yet in spite of the rigor of the discipline and the tremendous work involved, all of the officers and the men look comfortable and contented.

But in nothing is the perfection of preparation shown more than in the signals at night and in the sudden arming and turning out of the entire force along the frontier upon the shortest possible notice. The German soldier, when he retires at night, never knows whether he will be called out within the next ten minutes or at any time of night. At 1 o'clock the signal will be given and then an order is called out for the men, and instantly the entire garrison at Metz will be placed in line. Men will be sent out at double quick up and down the streets, cavalry will go clattering out into the darkness, the artillerymen will be whipped out at their posts with the same swiftness and rush as if the enemy were actually at their gates. And then there will follow a shower of rockets. These lead to hillside fires, one hillside lights up another, and so the blaze of light runs along down the long line of the frontier, calling out by its signals the men at distant posts. Nothing that could happen now in the way of demonstration upon the part of France could find the Germans unprepared. They are united, harmonious and have a perfect military arm.—T. C. Crawford's Letter to New York World.

Grass in the Yukon Country.

Contrary to the general supposition, there are no areas of frozen swamps to be found in the country adjacent to Alaska. A surveying party employed by the government of Canada discovered a great deal of grassy country along the branches of the Yukon river.—Chicago Times.

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Ever seen in Caledonia. Prices to suit the times.

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Sold Again.

"How much for that pair of pants?" he asked of a clothing dealer on Fort street east.

"Only two dollar, my frendt."

The stranger felt in the right hand pocket, gave a start of surprise and continued:

"Everything goes with the pants, I suppose?"

"How—what?"

"Say, old man, will you take $4 for these pants?"

"I—I—what vhas in dat pocket?"

"Will you take $5? Come, now, business is business."

"My frendt, I vhas sorry to tell you dot I haf made a great mistake. Dose pants vhas put out by occident."

"Say $6, then."

"Dey vhas my own Soonday pants, and of course I can't sell 'em. Please keep your hands off."

"Say, I'll give you $7! Seven big dollars!"

"No! no! Let go of dose pants! You belief I vhas sooch a fool dot I sell my own clothes off my back!"

"Say ten, then! that's a good feller—say ten!"

"Not by a shug full! It vhas a principle mit me dot I doan' sell my clothes. Gif dose pants oop to me or I calls der police!"

"Well, take 'em, old Injun! You'll be sorry for this!"

While the man was walking away the clothier turned all the pockets inside out in nervous haste, and the result was nix. His flushed face grew pale and his hair stood up, and he waved the pants high in air and called out:

"Ho! my frendt, come back! It vhas all a mistake some more! Dose pants vhas yours for twelve shilling!"

But the stranger never even turned his head.—Detroit Free Press.

He Did Not Reduce the Bill.

A man who had just set up in the hardware business and who had been a clerk where the eccentric millionaire, Stephen Girard, had been in the habit of trading, applied to him for a share of his patronage. Girard bought of him, but when the bill was sent in he found fault and marked down the prices.

"Cask of nails," he growled, "which I was offered for so and so. You have charged so and so, and you must take it off."

"I cannot do it," said the young merchant.

"But you must do it," roared Girard.

"I cannot and will not," was the final reply.

Girard bolted out, apparently in a rage, but soon after sent a check for the whole bill. The young man began to relent and say to himself: "Perhaps he was offered them at that price, but it is all over now. I am sorry I did not reduce the bill and get it out of him on something else. His trade would have been worth a good deal to me."

By and by Girard came again and gave him another order. The young man was very courteous and said he was almost sorry he did not reduce the former bill.

"Reduce a bill!" exclaimed Girard, "had you done it I would never trade with you again. I merely meant to see if you had cheated me."—Detroit Free Press.

The Masher at Home.

Cholly (on the bed)—Say, Bob, hurry up and get out. I ought to be dressing.—Life.

Hardships of a Western Editor.

"Our paper is two days late this week," writes a Nebraska editor, "owing to an accident to our press. When we started to run the edition Wednesday night, as usual, one of the guy ropes gave way, allowing the forward gilder fluke to fall and break as it struck the junker flopper. This, of course, as any one who knows anything about a press will readily understand, left the gang plank with only a flip flap to support it, which also dropped and broke off the wapper chock. This loosened the fluking from between the ramrod and the flibber snatcher, which also caused trouble. The report that the delay was caused by overindulgence in intoxicating stimulants by ourself is a tissue of falsehoods, the peeled appearance of our right eye being caused by our going into the hatchway of the press in our anxiety to start it, and pulling the coupling pin after the slap bang was broken, which caused the dingus to rise up and welt us in the optic. We expect a brand new gilder fluke on this afternoon's train."—Chicago Tribune.

Caledonia.

Christmas and New Year approaches and brings to our mind that the year is growing old. How has the year been spent, in gathering golden grain or tares? The past year has been fraught with golden opportunities and we had but to reach for them and they were ours; but with a negligence natural to mankind, we folded our arms, and today stand face to face with a desolate past.

Time has made many changes in our midst during the past year; many of our citizens have been borne to that bourn from which no one returneth; some have passed away in the hey-dey of youth; some in the flush of vigorous manhood and some amidst the happy harvest of a hale old age.

Our town is a busy, active, little place in the eastern part of the county; well located in respect to water and railroad facilities. Our merchants report a splendid business during the past year, despite the efforts of a few evil-minded persons who would like to have made capital of local option. Local option does not hurt this town one whip, and if put to vote today, would in our opinion carry as strongly as it did last spring; 'tis true some bums are not as frequent as they used to be, but they have given place to a better class of people.

Our schools are reported progressing finely and considering everything, our schools are second to none in the county.

The crops of the farmers have been reported fair considering the dry summer and all are expecting a better harvest next year. How much better this is than to be grumbling and finding fault with nature. The only complaint from any farmer we heard was that it was dry.

Our grain merchants have handled all the grain which the farmers raised. It was reported the best market in the county, and judging from the distance grain has been brought to this place, it must be true. The firm has lately changed hands; its place of business has been transferred to the Eureka mills and now it will be known as the Eureka Milling Co. They have moved the warehouse from the north side of the track to the south side and joined it to the Eureka mills. The men who are at the head are energetic and business-like and deserve success, and we heartily wish it to them.

David Hart has gone to Kentucky to assist H. A. Neidling in building a mill. W. S. Green also intends going soon.

Mrs. Anna Douce visited friends in Mansfield a few days this week.

Jas. Melbourn, of Marion, visited friends and relatives in this place a few days this week.

Miss Edith Parsons left here this week for Mt. Gilead, where she will visit a few days before returning to her home in Johnsville. She has been staying in Caledonia for the past three months and leaves a host of friends.

John Pittman and wife left very suddenly for their home in Kansas last Wednesday night. Their children had been exposed to the measles and they wanted to get home before they took them.

Christmas entertainments will be given at both the Universalist and Methodist churches. Just what they will be we do not know, but we predict good times.

Our merchants report an immense holiday trade, especially G. D. Marggraf and Douce & Ramer. Caledonia has more holiday goods than ever before, if we may judge by the windows of our stores. Bob Highly has the nicest thing we have yet seen in the room over his store. A special invitation is extented to all to call and see it, and Bob says there is "No extra charge for ladies."

Quite a number from here took in the Gilmore concert at Marion.

Our opera house is nearing completion, and when finished it will be one of the finest in the country.

The fattest man in the United States passed through here on the Bee Line California excursion Tuesday. Reports say he weighs 850 lbs. Dr Hahn said, "I thought I was large, but, thunder! I do not think so any more; but still, with the assistance of two rye straws, I think I can make a shadow."

December 9, 1887. FIDUS.

Seeking a Vacation.

Robinson—Are you off for a trip, Brown?

Brown—Yes, I am going to take a four weeks' run over to London, Paris and some of the German capitals.

Robinson—Business?

Brown—No, health. My physician says my system is all run down, and that I need absolute rest.—The Epoch.

Delayed on the Road.

"Waitah," said a pink shirted young man in a Park row coffee and cake saloon, "bring me, aw—a napkin, please."

The waiter seemed embarrassed.

"Ter tell yo de troot, young gent," he said, "dere ain't a clean wan in de place. Our Troy special is late today."—Tid Bits.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

—AT—

C. E. KELLY'S DRUG STORE,

TEMPLE BLOCK, CALEDONIA, O.

ALBUMS! Large and small, Plush and Leather; Prices, 40c and upwards. Bibles. Testaments and Books, Dressers, Shell and Plush Boxes, Dolls, Toys, Vaces, Toilet Sets, China Cups and Saucers.

☞Everything Cheaper than the Cheapest!

Call and examine goods and prices before buying elsewhere.

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LEAVE YOUR ORDER FOR A

Nice Dressed Turkey for Xmas!

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PLEASURES OF THE CHASE

Remarks by Bill Nye on the Modern Fox Hunt

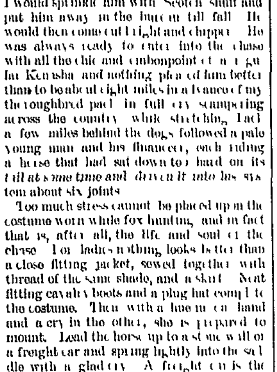
THE young season for fox hunting is again upon us, and with the gentle fall of the autumn leaf and the sough of the scented breezes about the gnarled and naked limbs of the wailing trees, the huntsman comes with his bark and his halloo and hurrah boys the swift rush of the chase, the thrilling scamper cross country the mad dash through the Long Islanders pumpkin patch—also the mad dash [illegible] dash of the farmer, the low moan of the disabled and frozen toed hen as the whooping horsemen run her down the wild shriek of the children the low melancholy wail of the frightened shoat as he flees away to his strawpile the muck yet muffled plunk of the frozen tomato and the dull scrunch of the seed cucumber.

All—all indicate that our great national autumn sport, the sport which has for years characterized us as a nation and been imitated to some extent in England and our other colonies is here.

The huntsman now takes the flannels off his fox, rubs his stiffened limbs with gargling oil, ties a bunch of fire crackers to his *tail and runs him around the barn a few* times to see if he is in good order.

The foxhound is a cross of the bloodhound the greyhound the bulldog and the chump. When you step on his tail he is said to be in full cry. The foxhound obtains from his ancestors on the bloodhound side of the house his keen scent, which enables him while in full cry 'cross country to pause and hunt for chipmunks. He also obtains from the bloodhound branch of his family a wild yearning to star in an Uncle Tom company, and watch Little Eva mount up to Heaven at $? per week. From the greyhound he gets his most miraculous speed which enables him to attain a rate of velocity so great that he is unable to pause during the excitement of the chase, frequently running so far during the day that it takes him a week to get back, when, of course all interest has died out. From the bulldog the foxhound obtains his great tenacity of purpose his deep seated convictions his quick perceptions his love of home and his clinging nature. From the chump the foxhound gets his high intellectuality and that mental power which enables him to distinguish almost at a glance the salient points of difference between a 2 year old steer and a $3 bill.

The foxhound is about two feet in height and 120 of them would be considered an ample number for a quiet little fox hunt. Some hunters think this number inadequate but unless the fox be unusually skittish and crawl under the barn 120 foxhounds ought to be enough. The trouble generally is that hunters make too much noise thus scaring the fox so that he tries to get away from them. This necessitates hard riding and great activity on the part of the whipper-in. Frightening a fox almost always results in sending him out of the road and compelling horsemen to stop in order to take down a panel of fence every little while that they may follow the animal, and before you can get the fence put up again the owner is on the ground and after you have made change with him and mounted again the fox may be nine miles away. Try by all means to keep your fox in the road!



NYE AND HIS FOXHOUND

It makes a great difference what kind of a fox you use however. I once had a fox on my Pumpkin Butte estates that lasted me three years, and I never knew him to shy or turn out of the road for anything but a loaded team. He was the best fox for hunting purposes that I ever had. Every spring I would sprinkle him with Scotch snuff and put him away in the bureau till fall. He would then come out bright and chipper. He was always ready to enter into the chase with all the chic and embonpoint of a [illegible] Kenosha and nothing pleased him better than to be about eight miles in advance of my thoroughbred pack in full cry scampering across the country while stretching back a few miles behind the dogs followed a pale young man and his fiancee, each riding a horse that had sat down too hard on its *tail at some time and driven it into his sys*tem about six joints.

Too much stress cannot be placed upon the costume worn while fox hunting, and in fact that is, after all, the life and soul of the chase. For ladies nothing looks better than a close fitting jacket, sewed together with thread of the same shade, and a skirt. Neat fitting cavalry boots and a plug hat complete the costume. Then with a hue in one hand and a cry in the other, she is prepared to mount. Lead the horse up to a stone wall or a freight car and spring lightly into the saddle with a glad cry. A freight car is the best thing from which to mount a horse but it is too unwieldy and frequently delays the chase. For this reason too much luggage should not be carried on a fox hunt. Some gentlemen carry a change of clothes neatly concealed in a shawl strap but even this may be dispensed with.

For gentlemen a dark four button cutaway coat, with neat loose fitting white panties will generally scare a fox into convulsions so that he may be easily killed with a club. A short waisted plug hat may be worn also in order to distinguish the hunter from the whipper-in who wears a baseball cap.

Fox hunting combines the danger and the wild, tumultuous joy of the skating rink the toboggan slide the mush and milk [illegible] and the straw ride.

With a good horse an air cushion a reliable earth stopper and an arnica [illegible] a man must indeed be thoroughly blase who cannot enjoy a scamper across country, over the Pennsylvania wold the New Jersey mere, the Connecticut moor the Indiana glade, the Missouri brake the Michigan mead the American tarn, the fen the gulch the buffalo wallow, the cranberry marsh the glen the draw, the canyon the ravine the forks the bottom or the settlement.

For the young American nobleman whose *ducal father made his money by inventing a* fluent pill or who gained his great wealth by relieving humanity by means of a lung pad a liver pad a kidney pad or a foot pad fox hunting is first rate. BILL NYE

P S—The above is written in the utmost good humor and I hope that nothing I may have said can possibly cause any fox hunter who may read it to take offence. B N

—New York World.

"R" THERE!

Reuben Rideway's Refined Romance Respectfully Rhoda Remington

Reuben R[illegible] rural dross [illegible] rutabagas [illegible] rue, rosemary, rhododendron [illegible] retreats.

Rhoda R[illegible] round [illegible] rue, thyme [illegible] round [illegible].

Rhoda [illegible] tables [illegible] Reuben's [illegible] retired restful reliance retreat. [illegible] relishes [illegible] royal ranunculus [illegible] ragged [illegible] reared [illegible] reeds, rattans [illegible] revel.

Recent rains rendered Reuben restless, rutabagas [illegible] rusted Reuben's ruler [illegible] Reuben's rates. Reuben rebelled, rested roughly, resented rudely, resigned.

Remembering Rhoda's ragged rugs, Reuben reckoned raveling rugs repaid.

Relentless rains roared, railroads rumbled, ruin [illegible] ruinously, reductions resulted.

Rhoda, rarely raveling rugs, rashly ran; sacked [illegible] roofless ruins, real rural romances [illegible] rested.

Reuben rapidly [illegible] rye, reaches Rhoda's retreat.

Rare, radiant [illegible] Rhoda returns, rambles round, rallies, returns.

Rascally Reuben, reeking rank rye, regards Rhoda, raves, recapitulates, recounts.

Reluctant Rhoda refuses, reflects, regards Reuben reproachfully, remorsefully. Reuben *remonstrates*. Rhoda retorts resentfully, Reuben retracts, replies.

Rhoda reconsiders, replies, retaining Reuben's ring, ribbon, roses, raven ringlets, rendered Reuben reparation.

Reuben's ruler relents, ruin retires, relatives, Rhoda, Reuben rejoice.

Rash readers run—ruination results.

Respectfully, RATTLEBRAINED RUTH

The Colonel

A Learned Wife

She knows every [illegible] from a human prison [illegible] soul [illegible]
Is [illegible] from [illegible] mind
Knows the standing, scope and status of the B[illegible] Kants and [illegible] in philology and psychology she walks in and goes it blind.

She will talk you to paralysis with her chemical analysis [illegible]
She will kill you if your [illegible] syllable [illegible] sesquipedalian words no fellow can pronounce.

But her husband, helpless sinner, eats his bread and water dinner [illegible] in the cellar thro' the dyspeptic days
For his lovely wife is [illegible] piles the [illegible] in the kitchen with the [illegible] Mexican and with [illegible]

And without a curse [illegible] the tiny piles of Sanskrit grammar with agility and ability picks his way [illegible]
And the big hole in his trousers his sweet wifely [illegible] arouses with complacency and patience he conceals it with his hat.

—The Yankee Blade

A Tremendous Achievement

—Tid Bits

Her Ambition Realized

A city missionary relates this interesting *and not wholly unmistakable tale in con*nection with his labors among the destitute. The incident occurred last winter but the moral is of a continued application that keeps it fresh.

He found in the course of his examination of a certain district a woman who was not only wretchedly destitute but seriously ill besides. She seemed a very decent and not undeserving person an impression which accorded with the reputation given her by her neighbors, and the missionary interested himself in her behalf calling to his aid a couple of ladies who were members of the Associated Charities. Everything needful for the comfort of the woman was done. Her room was kept in order, she was provided with comforts, the young ladies brought her delicacies and when at last the patient was thoroughly convalescent they presented her with $5 as a help toward starting once more on the way of earning her own living.

A day or two later the missionary called and was pleasantly received by the poor woman who evinced due gratitude for all the kindness she had received. Then with overflowing satisfaction and an absolutely childlike delight she [illegible] produced from a closet a new and [illegible] gay bonnet.

"There," she said [illegible] with satisfaction "don't you think that's pretty? All my life I've wanted a bonnet with a feather in it and when I got that $5 all at once I said to myself this now was my chance to have one. The milliner asked $7 for it but I told him $5 was all I had and he'd have to let me have it for that [illegible]."

The missionary [illegible] the woman [illegible] wisely recognizing the futility of [illegible] strange [illegible] practically true [illegible].

He Effected It

[illegible] writing a [illegible] dream.

[illegible] (Much at [illegible])—[illegible] night [illegible]—New York Sun

Hotel Swells

[illegible]
[illegible] swell!
What is [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Dukey swells
Monkey swells
Oh why did the proprietor [illegible] these swells?

—Hotel Mail

What Fame Is

Blinks—Ah! How do do Jenks? Becoming famous I [illegible]

Jenks—Well my name has been in the papers a good deal lately.

Blinks [illegible]—How do you like it?

It makes no change in my daily life except that my mail is overburdened with *live* [illegible]—*Omaha World*

He Had Been There

Robber—Your money or your life!

Victim—Well I like [illegible] you may shoot if you like but I'm cleaned out. I have just brought my family from the seaside and—

Robber—Ah! [illegible] young man! I know what that means. Pass right on!—Life

A Trick of Speech

Tricks of speech grown into mannerisms often betray people into blunders absurd enough. One instance of this comes from a town in Maine where dwelt a man who qualified his reply to every question with the word handy twisted into some sort of an additional clause. It was even asserted that he proposed to the lady who became his wife by declaring he would like to marry her "if she could make it handy," but this very likely is a fabrication of luxurious gossips.

Calling recently at a house, of which the late master was lying unburied in the parlor the visitor was asked if he would like to see the remains of his old friend.

"Well yes," he answered "that is I'd like to see them if you've got 'em round handy. If you haven't it's no matter."—Boston [illegible]

What He Meant

"Witness," said a lawyer in the police court the other day "you speak of Mr Smith being well off. Is he worth $?,000?"

"No sah."

"Two thousand?"

"No, sah. He hain't werf twenty five."

"Then how is he well off?"

"Got a wife who sports de hull family, sah!"—Detroit Free Press

Rotation in Office

Omaha Man—Will you reopen your summer hotel next season?

Summer Landlord—I shall be here but not as the lessee. I have obtained a job as head waiter.

"Eh? You don't say so! Who will be the lessee then?"

"The head waiter I had this season."—Omaha World

Not So Serious After All

Colored Doctor—I guess it yain't so serious aunty. Wif a little care I reckon de old man'll pull through all right. Aunty—Thank heaben, doctor! I was awful skeered case dar warn't a cent in the house fo' to buy any mournin' wif.—Springfield Homestead

On the Right Road

Stranger—Will you kindly direct me to the hall where the Anarchists meet?

Anarchist—Yes mine vriend you will be welcome.

"Thank you. I am anxious to get there as quick as possible."

"You too bolt mit wrath ven you dink of dese dings. You mak' bombs, eh?"

"Oh no."

"Vot you vant mit dot hall, eh?"

"I am superintendent of a lunatic asylum and am hunting for an escaped patient."—Omaha World

The Kind Hearted Czar

The Czar—Your president contemplates a trip through your country I hear?

American—Yes he will visit quite a number of the great western cities.

"So I noticed. One of them I see is Chicago?"

"Yes."

"I have long desired to testify my appreciation of your president and if it is not too late I think I will forward him one of my [illegible]."—Omaha World

None in Stock

[illegible]—What did that lady want [illegible]?

New Boy—Salt mackerel. [illegible]

[illegible]—Great Scott! [illegible]

New Boy—Yes sir, but she didn't want [illegible] fresh; she wanted [illegible].—New York Sun

[illegible] Music

Sister Clara ([illegible] at the piano)—What did you say, Mr Featherly, Bobby [illegible] just now?

[illegible] home to dinner.

[illegible]

[illegible] the piano [illegible]—New York Sun

A Kind [illegible] Never Lived

[illegible]

[illegible]—New York [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
With [illegible]
[illegible]
She battles the bare brow [illegible]

—Yankee Blade.

THE QUEST

Up! Saddle thy steed my doughty squire
This [illegible]
Ride fast through [illegible] and brake and brier
Till Durem's castle thou see

And when [illegible] the king's stronghold
To the [illegible] has fled
Straight to the groom thy quest unfold
Which [illegible] is the bride?'

Saith he "[illegible] the one with the nut brown hair
Rode for thy life to me
But is it my love the maiden fair,
Such haste there need not be

[illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible] thou slow, speak never a word
The rope [illegible] back to me

—From Heine by Lee Phillips

FACTS CONCERNING CANCER

A Disease More Prevalent Among the Rich Than the Poor—No Radical Cure.

This disease appears to be largely on the increase. From the report of the registrar general we learn there were 80,0?? deaths in England from this cause during the ten years from 1860 to 1869, an annual increase of 218. From 1870 to 1872 the annual increase was 327. Though we have no statistics at hand, medical practitioners are generally inclined to admit that this disease is alarmingly on the increase in the United States.

It seems to be more prevalent in the heated and intense life of cities than in the country, among the rich and well to do than among the poor. According to French authority, the proportion of cancer in France among the wealthy classes is about 100 in 1,000, among the poorer classes 72 in 1,000—10 per cent of the former and 7 per cent of the latter. It seems to be a morbid growth upon civilization, as it is rarely found among savage men. Like the scale and other fruit pests that prey upon our orchards and vineyards the shadow of this baleful parasitic growth hovers around the homes of ease and luxury and high living rather than pioneer cabins, the camps and huts of miners, loggers, hunters and fishermen. Observation shows that it is fond of localities. It is said to be wholly unknown in the Faroe Islands. In Iceland in one year there were only thirty seven cases out of 50,000 inhabitants. Considering the geographical extent of England it is more prevalent, malignant and fatal there than elsewhere and among English speaking people than any other race. It is to be found more largely among women than men and more among those who have been mothers. It is most likely to appear between the ages of 35 and 60. It stands almost alone as a disease that increases with our excited life and prosperity and while health laws and improved sanitation are raising the standard of health this hideous and loathsome malady rests as a blot upon our vital statistics.

As far as known cancer does not arise from any micro organisms or germs and consequently is not infectious or contagious. It cannot be caught nor given. But if it be true that cancerous persons do not propagate the disease it is almost certain they beget consumptive children and consumption is always a result of debility, want of general health, *whatever may be the immediate cause*. Still cancer often attacks persons in the most vigorous health and consequently is hard to classify in terms of causation.

It is a sad commentary on our boasted healing art, with its rich heritage of more than a thousand years, that this disease is still classed among the incurables. Many of our most learned and widely experienced physicians confess that they have no faith in any known remedy, and believe that all that can be done is to mercifully let the wretched sufferer as softly into the grave as possible. There are a few who still think that electricity may furnish some *alleviation*, but as a curative agent it has but few followers. It seems to be a melancholy concurrence among medical men that no confidence can be placed in medication, and that as long as the etiology of the disease is wrapped in mystery, it is a waste of time to discuss its therapeutics. The knife is now about the only accepted remedy with the profession throughout the world, but even that it is admitted can only avail in the incipiency of the disease which is liable to break out again. It is always a local disease at the start, but spreads by means of blood vessels and lymphatics, first to the nearest gland then more distant and when this occurs it is no longer local but constitutional and the surgeon is powerless. At the start cancer seems closely allied with the tumor family and has usually become constitutional before it unmasks itself. Once in the blood it is hopelessly beyond all surgical eradication.—Hall's Journal of Health

Making Improvements

A Detroit drummer has often stopped with an old farmer near a country store, getting supper lodging and breakfast for which he was charged seventy five cents. On his last trip he was surprised when he asked the amount of his bill to be told that it was $?. He remonstrated with the farmer and wanted to know why his bill was larger than common. "Wall," said the landlord "I hev been makin' some improvements."

"But I had the same bed and the meals were no better," replied the commercial man. "What improvements have you made?"

"Just step out here an' I will show you," replied mine host and he led the guest out on the porch and pointed to a *sign readin' "Hotel."*—*Detroit Free Press*.

Most Schooled and Least Taught

There was a bitter truth in the famous saying that Americans are the most schooled and the least taught of nations. The prevalence of cheap papers, the second rate popular science journals and, from the success of the lyceum lecture system, point it seems to us to a want rather than a fullness of intellectual life. These entertainments teach the community to think but to dispense with thinking. Hood's definition of [illegible] of intelligence acquired by [illegible] at boarding school might be applied to cover the mental acquirement of us in the day school of [illegible] existence.—Harper's Bazar

Nicaraguan Timber

[illegible] tropical wood, according [illegible] Thurston [illegible] extraordinary [illegible] solidity and durability [illegible] tests were applied there [illegible] [illegible] Central American forests [illegible] the hardness is often a serious objection.—Arkansaw Traveler

HERMANN EXPLAINED.

HOW A SHOWMAN'S CELEBRATED TRICKS ARE PERFORMED

The Magician's Card Manipulations—Mysteries of a Handkerchief Trick—Disappearance of a Dove—Flowers from a Candy Horn—The Rabbits

Hermann then picked up a pack of cards from the table and shuffled them, bringing the nine of clubs, ten of diamonds and ace of hearts in the middle of the pack so that he would know their exact position and could keep the third finger of his right hand beneath them. He walked down from the stage and presented the pack spread out back upward to one of the audience requesting the gentleman to select a card. As the stranger reached for a card Hermann moved the nine of clubs toward him with his finger and the stranger took it. Another person was made to draw the ten of diamonds and another the ace of hearts, in the same way. They looked at their cards and put them back into the pack which was then shuffled. The showman returned to the stage and asked the three persons to name their cards. They did so and a young woman, dressed as a page then brought from behind the scenes a sword. The blade of the sword had been passed through three similar cards, which were concealed behind the hilt guard. A fine elastic cord was attached to the point of the sword, stretched and fastened to the hilt. The three cards were made fast to the elastic. The young woman took the pack and tossed it toward Hermann, who held the sword in his hand. As she did so, he thrust the sword toward the flying pack and released the elastic from the hilt. The nine of clubs ten of diamonds and ace of hearts at once appeared near the point of the blade as though pierced through while flying.

Next, Hermann borrowed a handkerchief from a lady and gave it to a young man to hold between his hands. He carried a wand under his arm. Taking the wand out with his right hand he also took from a little pocket under his arm a small package of pieces of linen which he concealed in the palm of his right hand. He then said the young man in the audience was not holding the handkerchief right, and took it from him to show him how. He rubbed the handkerchief between his hands, palmed it and gave back the bits of cloth in its stead. The young man did not observe the change. Again Hermann appeared dissatisfied and told the young man to hold the handkerchief up by a corner. The dupe opened his hands and the bits of cloth fell out. He picked them up and handed them to Hermann, who put them between his own hands palmed them, and worked toward the ends of his fingers a long strip of cloth, which he had concealed in his palm. Then he shook out the strip and said it was composed of the pieces. This he rolled up and palmed, and turning his back to the audience to go back upon the stage he put up all the bits of cloth away under his coat and showed his hands to be empty. Then he picked up a lemon from which the pulp had been removed and inside of which a handkerchief had been placed. He cut the lemon and drew out the handkerchief. The spectators thought it was the one he had borrowed and they applauded. He put the handkerchief on a plate and poured some alcohol upon it. The pretty young woman set fire to the alcohol with a candle. Then he extinguished the flame with a sheet of paper in which he wrapped the embers. He went to a table, rolled the package with his hand into a little well and took up another paper containing an unscorched piece of cloth. He walked down toward the audience pretended to toss the piece of cloth to a lady with his left hand and palmed it with his right hand, which he dropped to his waist. While the spectators were looking at his left hand he concealed the piece of cloth in a pocket just inside the edge of his coat. He then placed his wand under his left arm and took from the pocket there the original borrowed handkerchief concealing it in his palm. Placing his hand at a gentleman's ear, he dropped the handkerchief to the ends of his fingers pretended to take it out of the gentleman's ear and handed it to the lady.

The performer borrowed a tall hat, turned his back to the audience put a handkerchief containing three eggs into the hat as he turned to the stage faced about, and took first the handkerchief and the eggs from the hat. The pretty young woman with a short wand in her hand, went down the aisle and borrowed three rings. Returning to the stage she slipped three other rings upon the wand and handed it to the showman keeping the three borrowed rings concealed in her hands. She then went behind the scenes, and tied the three rings to ribbons hanging from the necks of three white doves, and put the doves into the deep cover of a stew pan. The cover had a false bottom held in place by a spring. While she was doing this Hermann let the three bogus rings slide from the wand into a stew pan, broke the eggs and dropped them in, poured in some alcohol and set fire to it. The pretty young woman brought out the cover and Hermann placed it on the pan. He then released the false bottom lifted the cover and showed the three doves sitting on the pan with the borrowed rings tied to their necks. He placed one of the doves on the barrel of a pistol and fired his weapon. The dove was trained not to move. He put the dove on a table, covered it with a handkerchief dropped the bird through a little trap gathered up the handkerchief as though the dove were inside wiggling his finger in the handkerchief to simulate the fluttering of the bird and then [illegible] the handkerchief between his hands very violently. Ladies in the audience [illegible]. The showman shook the handkerchief out by the corners and showed that it was empty.

Hermann next got a paper [illegible] rolled it up into the form of a [illegible] horn, placing in it secretly a [illegible] of cut paper flowers that he [illegible] from the pocket under his [illegible] his right hand [illegible] the horn [illegible] to shape it. After he removed the [illegible] from the pocket and the paper [illegible] swelled and filled the horn. He took them out upon the table [illegible] hand upon them to arrange them and picked up another packet which he [illegible] into the horn [illegible] shape. He repeated this several times until about a bushel of flowers had been shaken out.—New York Sun

Scattering the Diphtheria

A man in Salt Lake City took some clothes that had been used about a patient afflicted with diphtheria and threw them over a fence into the other evening. When the family came to look into the [illegible] every one of its inmates were dead. Hens had fowls had black marks on their throats in each instance, and a whole brood of young chicks perished in the same way.

[illegible] Field and the Bedbugs

[illegible] not long ago [illegible] the Omaha [illegible] of ex President [illegible] the pleasure of dining [illegible] of our first class hotels. [illegible] went up to his room. [illegible] the door for me to go in. *It was probably the most remarkable bedchamber* it ever has ever been my lot to witness. The walls had been white originally, I suppose, but as I glanced at them they seemed to have been transformed into a [illegible]. The sheets of the bed were turned down and they exhibited the same [illegible]. The windows had spots of yellow on them and the wash stand and dressing case were similarly blotched. I turned to Field wonderingly. He was looking very sober. "Well," he explained pathetically, "I had some trouble with the bugs last night [illegible] and I didn't sleep very well. As soon as it was light I went down *to the drug store and* bought four pounds of insect powder." And he had used it all, and with commendable thoroughness.

We [illegible] the yellow room and chatted a few minutes and then Field rose and rang the bell. A girl appeared and he asked her to send up the housekeeper. As that large, venerable and matronly person entered the door she saw Field in the center of the room assuming a [illegible] rendered most fiendishly ridiculous by the waving plumes of a huge feather duster which he had found on the [illegible] and the handle of which he had stuck between his collar and the back of his neck. It was a tableau as funny as could be improvised. It was broken presently by Field announcing himself in blood curdling tones to the housekeeper [illegible] the Bedbug King. Then he [illegible] her mysteriously by the sleeve and led her over to the dressing case. He [illegible] the top drawer of that article of furniture and there disposed in regular [illegible] were fourteen bedbugs lying in all the silent pathos of death on a [illegible] of newspaper. I shall never forget the expression of fear, astonishment and [illegible] with which that housekeeper turned and ran out of the room.—Omaha World

Science in Navigation

Did you ever hear of plowing a [illegible] the Alabama river for a steamer to get through? asked an old river engineer.

The reporter has heard many a tough yarn from the fresh water salts who draw the long bow on Front street between trips, but this was brand new and he [illegible].

"Well last July the Carrier grounded on Yellowjacket bar on a falling river. The crew pulled away on the capstan without moving the old boat an inch, when the mate seeing we would be high and dry in a few hours got out a lot of [illegible] in the freight and part of the crew were set a digging alongside the bottom of the boat so as to wet her sides while the rest were hauling away. Old Dr Harris who lives about two miles from the bar and who has a turn for civil engineering asked Capt Newman if there wasn't a plow on the freight. There was and in a minute a big darkey was up to his waist in the channel above the bar *holding the plow handle* which was hitched to the capstan rope and the plow was hauled to the boat half dozen times or so. Then the rope was tied to a tree on the bank above and the old Carrier went over that bar like butter through a tin horn. That's a heap of science in navigation."—Mobile Register

Marching Through Georgia

It was not uncommon to hear shots at the head of the column. The foragers would come tumbling back and ride alongside the regiment adding to the noisy talk their account of what they had seen, and dividing among their comrades such things as they had managed to bring away in their haste to escape from capture. A staff officer would gallop down the roadside like one who has forgotten something which must be recovered in a [illegible].

At the sound of the colonel's ringing voice silence was instant and absolute. Sabers flashed from their scabbards, the men brought their guns to the carry, and the battalion swung into line at the [illegible]. Fighting cocks and frying pans passed to the rear rank, officers and sergeants buzzed round their companies to see that the guns were loaded and the men ready for action. The color sergeant [illegible] the waterproof cover of the [illegible] flew past on [illegible] following the [illegible] [illegible] *we must [illegible] after all and we* were soon swinging into route step again.—Capt Daniel Oakey in The Century

Crime Keeps Pace with Science

Crime keeps pace with science and no sooner is *an improvement in the arts or* mechanics announced than the crooked element instantly adopts it. Take the simple case of the typewriter. It is an innocent looking instrument, yet it is the means of baffling the police and other investigators. Handwriting formerly was a great aid to detectives in tracing up correspondents and blackmailers and others [illegible] threatening letters appreciate that as well as anyone. They would write backhanded or try to disguise their chirography. The writing experts, however penetrated the disguise by following the individual peculiarities that can never be covered up in the characters. Now however, writers of anonymous letters use the typewriter and if you are curious to know the author you will not be satisfied, for there is very little satisfaction for anyone who tries to trace up the author of such a document. It is even more difficult than finding the printer of a circular, for where there is one printing shop there are a hundred typewriters.—Globe Democrat

She Was a Bright Girl

A young lady and her escort both well known in social circles boarded a street car the other day which was well filled with passengers. Soon the conductor came along, and the young gentleman [illegible] in one pocket and then in another. He fumbled in his vest pockets and then dove again into the depths of his trousers while his perturbed [illegible] evidence to the interested [illegible] the embarrassment of the situation. He was about to make an explanation when the lady with [illegible] was heard to say "[illegible] I declare! When [illegible] me your purse in the postoffice [illegible] stamped your letter I forgot to [illegible]."

She [illegible] the purse with a bewitching [illegible] escort took it paid the [illegible] much [illegible]. No one [illegible] the tact [illegible] embarrassing predicament in this neat manner.—Minneapolis Tribune

"THE KING'S DAUGHTERS."

A SISTERHOOD FOR THE PROMOTION OF BENEVOLENT WORKS.

Remarkable Growth of the Order—A Feminine Counterpart of Rev Edward Everett Hale's "Lend a Hand" Societies—The Good Work Accomplished.

Ten ladies belonging to New York and its immediate vicinity met one morning in January, 1886, at the residence of a Methodist clergyman, whose wife has long been conspicuous as a leader and speaker in meetings of a religious character, and as connected with evangelistic work. For several winters this lady Mrs Margaret Bottome has given what are called "Bible Talks" in private drawing rooms for the benefit of society women. These morning "talks" have been so popular that she has been invited to address audiences of the same character in Washington Philadelphia, Brooklyn and other cities. With rare power of observation, a keen intelligence, and thorough earnestness Mrs Bottome has made many friends and when the ladies above alluded to gathered at her residence to perfect certain plans for benevolent work during the incoming season she suggested that they should then and there form themselves into a sisterhood, taking the name "The King's Daughters," from the forty fifth Psalm, where the daughters are described as "all glorious within." This suggestion found immediate favor. All those present were familiar with the touching origin of the "Lend a Hand society," which possibly some of our readers are not acquainted with, and which it may be well to repeat here as far as necessary.

THE "LEND A HAND"

A few years ago the Rev Edward E Hale, of Boston went to a suburban town to attend the funeral services of one of his parishioners, a dear friend and a man of noble character. Several members of his church were with him, and all were detained by a railway accident at a way station. Naturally they talked of the deceased, his virtues, his charities and excellent methods of distributing his wealth in benevolent work. Mr Hale had the happy thought of perpetuating the memory of their mutual friend by organizing a society, a brotherhood to carry on his good works and for the promotion of all kindly deeds to their fellow men. There were just ten of them present, including Mr Hale, and so he called it the "Ten society" and "Lend a Hand." Whatever they undertook, it should be "In His Name," and their motto should be

Look up and not down
Look forward and not back
Look out and not in
And Lend a Hand

The "Ten" could form other "Tens," and so on, for any form of benevolence. Today it may be mentioned, in passing, this society or brotherhood extends around the globe, and publishes a magazine, Lend a Hand, in its interests, of which Dr Hale is the editor. With the knowledge of these facts, Mrs Bottome and her friends formed their sisterhood taking the same motto, and for the main taking the same methods. They added however, the wearing of a badge, a small silver cross of the Maltese form, signifying perfect love, tied with a set of purple ribbons, signifying royalty. Each of the ten ladies agreed to take some special mission, and each formed a "Ten" to carry it out. These "Tens" multiplied rapidly, and on stated occasions reported progress to the head center, Mrs Bottome. There were formed comforting "Tens" to visit hospital patients, to read to them and supply certain luxuries not allowed by the authorities. Numbers of these unfortunates have been given the little cross, and some have died after being ennobled with this order. *Other "Tens" have gone to the poorest* tenement houses to visit the sick and dying, while some of the sisterhood have taken up the wrongs of working girls and have been kindly interested in shop girls. Indeed there is hardly a form of benevolence that has not been adopted by "The King's Daughters." Each little coterie or "Ten" has its president, its secretary and treasurer, and all the central president, with the original officers as her assistants.

A REMARKABLE SHOWING

The first annual meeting of the society held very recently at the hall of the Young Ladies' Christian association, East Fifteenth street, developed certain remarkable facts in connection with the organization. Its membership of thousands now extends into thirty three states, Canada, South America, England and New Zealand. Between 6,000 and 7,000 members wear the cross and ribbon, some members possess it, but object to wearing it. The society is not sectarian. Protestants, Catholics, Hebrews alike are sisters, and there are daughters of all ages, from sweet sixteen to seventy six or eighty. The social status is alike promiscuous, as the high bred, aristocratic, accomplished woman of conventional life and the poor shop girl are alike "sisters." The very central point of the organization is a sisterhood for the performance of kindly deeds, however small or humble, upon all given opportunities.

An illustration of the growing influence of the society was made in the relation of the fact that all our field daisies, which now cover our whole country, come from the accidental dropping of a handful of seed of the "Marguerite" by a French man some seventy years ago. None of the poorer members of the sisterhood were *present, as the midday assemblage pre*vented their attendance, but they were duly and fittingly remembered. Telegrams of congratulations from very distant members were read, some of them from invalid members, who are also of the society known as "Shut Ins," numbering over 20,000. Such messages were indeed very pathetic. A "Ten" of colored members was present. Miss Leigh, of the American and English missions in Paris, was present and avowed her intention of forming a branch society when she returns to France. Considerable amusement was occasioned by the reading of a report from the "Hold the Tongue Ten" the ladies who have promised not to talk gossip of other women—not only not to talk, but not to shrug the shoulders when other women's names are mentioned, which is so much more cruel than speech. Circulars were freely given out at the close of the meeting, printed in purple, the color of all the printing of the leaflets and hymns of the society, and there was a large sale of the cross and ribbon each cross bearing the letters "I H N," standing for the watchword of the sisterhood, "In his name."—New York World

Still Some Room for Doubt

Jamie (a favorite with the grocer)—Say, Mr Carrot, can you whistle?

Mr Carrot—Certainly. Why do you ask?

Jamie—I'm so glad. Pa said last night you'd have to whistle for your bill, and I was afraid you wouldn't get your money.—New York Mail and Express

W AND E

Holiday Sale!

—OF—

Dress Goods, Silks and Velvets.

Realizing the fact that a handsome dress pattern as a Christmas present is invariably satisfactory, making a Holiday Gift that will give lasting pleasure, we shall commence Monday, Dec 5, a Special Holiday Sale of Dress Goods, Silks and Velvets. Everyone invited to look through before deciding on Christmas presents. You will find marked reductions in Trimmings and Dress Goods. Decided bargains through the entire stock of Black and Colored Dress Goods.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Charles Smith is at Toledo serving as a juror in the U S Court.

—D Yak was in the city of Cleveland Monday on a short business trip.

—Mrs Wilbur has gone to Cincinnati to visit her daughter, Mrs Guy Weber.

—Mrs Beckley was over from Caledonia Tuesday visiting her son, the Sheriff.

—Mrs Rev Wallace and Miss Stose are spending a part of this week in Lima.

—All the Marion factories are now working short time, all quitting at 5 o clock.

—W S Frash has gone to Cleveland on business connected with his dry goods house.

—Joseph Critey, of Columbus, was in the city Tuesday, transacting business in the Probate court.

—Mrs Jane Pettit has returned home after an extended visit at Toledo, Detroit and other Northern cities.

—Four Wabash engines that have been in use on the N Y, P and O are now pulling freight on the C and A.

—Mr and Mrs A H Kling were in Cincinnati to consult an occulist regarding Mrs Kling's failing eyesight.

—George Schock of Seneca county, has come to Marion to spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs I B Crouse.

—George W King left Monday evening for Georgia and Alabama in the interests of the Marion Steam Shovel company.

—M L Carpenter, the newly elected justice of the peace, in Prospect, was in the city Tuesday getting his official papers.

—Attorney J C Johnston was at Toledo Monday attending U S court, in behalf of two Marion county offenders of the law.

—Train No 27 carries the lime express from Marion to Dayton in place of train No 3. The change took effect Wednesday.

—Mr and Mrs T J Magruder were at Bellefontaine on Friday of last week attending a reception given by Mr and Mrs L J Short.

—William James, Sr, an aged and well known citizen residing southwest of Marion died on Saturday, aged about seventy years.

—Fred Gotschall and O Waltenweber came up from Columbus to spend Sunday at G Leffler's and returned Monday accompanied by their wives.

—Probate Judge Criswell was at Prospect giving a hearing to the application for the appointment of a guardian for Elizabeth Ann Tunis, an imbecile.

—Sam'l Stevens book keeper for the Marion Water works company, left Monday for his parents' home in Newport, R I, where he will remain during the winter.

—Secretary Waples, of the Malleable Iron company, says orders enough have already been received to keep the works going to its full capacity for a long time to come.

—The Elks are preparing to give one of their enjoyable social sessions to which their lady friends may be invited. It will be a rare event if they meet their expectations.

—Street Commissioner Walsh has had the alley between the court house and English Kitchen restored, and he has also a force of men cleaning the rubbish from the streets.

—D Ryan, Roadmaster of the N Y, P and O, H Holbird, City Ticket Agent at Cincinnati, and W G Rhinerson, Ass't Gen'l Passenger Agent of that road, were in the city Tuesday.

—O W Johnston has moved his household effects from Morral, and will make his residence with his father, on east Center street. Jack has tired of railroading and will pursue the study of law.

—Monday was quarterly pension day, and the widows and wounded soldiers, and those who are suffering the results of army life, were before some magistrate proving their papers to collect their pay.

—Sam Krause has taken possession of the dining hall formerly owned by John Cull, and set his first meal at breakfast Tuesday morning. Sam says he proposes to increase the popularity of the place as an eating house.

—Mrs Amanda Moreland well known in Marion, and who was in the University hospital at Cleveland, O, being treated for cancer, died on Tuesday. She was a member of the Evangelical church here and highly esteemed.

—B Hall has sold the Kerr House bar room to Frank Potter, who has been in charge of that place for some time past. Potter understands his business and will surely keep up the reputation of the place.

SANDUSKY, O, Nov 27 1885

I have used Surprise Liniment for rheumatism and testify it is the very best remedy I have ever tried. My wife used it for sore throat and found speedy relief.

EDWARD COLLEY, Coal Dealer

—Mrs Frank Smith, of Delaware is the guest of her parents Mr and Mrs J Fribley, on east Center street.

—Upper Sandusky Union. Geo Scofield one of the able and prominent young attorneys of Marion was in the city yesterday on business.

—Rev P Ruhl, of Prospect, married Henry Kalb and Susan Foster at the U B parsonage in that place, on Tuesday. Both were from Richwood.

—Thos M Taylor, the celebrated humorist will lecture in DeLauder's hall LaRue on Tuesday evening, Dec 13th, on the subject of Modern Wonders. Single tickets are fifty cents.

—All the criminals that were to have been tried at Upper Sandusky Wednesday plead guilty on Tuesday, and Judge Norris was permitted to run down and spend that day at home in this city.

—Commissioner elect W L Raub came in from Bowling Green, filed his bond of $5000 with the Auditor and, after its approval, was sworn into office. He began official work on Monday.

—The aged Mrs Orians died at the home of her son Henry Orians in the First ward, on Wednesday without any particular ailment but the failing health of old age. Her remains were taken to Upper Sandusky Thursday morning, for interment.

—Kelly Bros have torn up a long section of east Center street guttering, and are having it relaid. The workman who put the stones in place did not perform his work properly, nor did the Council follow up and put in the street and alley intersecting gutters.

—Mrs Frank Winter has returned to her home in this city after a protracted stay at the home of her parents in Richwood. Her baby daughter and mother Mrs W H Conkright, came with her. Mrs Conkright will remain for about one week before returning to her home.

—A young fellow by the name of Daniel Watters, residing in Green Camp township had the misfortune to badly cut his foot while chopping wood on Saturday, the ax glancing and striking that member diagonally, cutting clear into the instep. It made a fearful wound but the toes can be saved.

—Raising money for church purposes is about as varied as anything in the world. At present two colored gentlemen are hustling about for cash, with papers that state that the one who collects the most is to get a $3 hat, and the proceeds that both collect over that sum is to go to the A M E church.

—C and A Passenger Conductor Billy Toles has been officially beheaded on account of the meat train running into train 12, of which he was conductor. A nicer man than Billy never handled the punch, and his friends are amazed at his dismissal. He is now engaged in the lumber business at Decatur Ind, though still residing here.

—The students of the Marion Normal and Commercial school have organized a literary society, and will be known hereafter as Philomathean Literary Society. They will give a public entertainment in Chapel Hall, on College Hill, on the evening of Dec 23, 1887. A small admission will be charged to meet the expenses of the society. All are cordially invited.

—Huntington Herald. The announcement is made that Rob't Simonton, Esq, of this city, has been appointed general purchasing agent of the Chicago and Atlantic railway. Mr Simonton is eminently qualified for the position, and the road is to be congratulated on having secured the services of so capable a man for the place. He will have his headquarters in this city.

—The half dozen damage suits against the Upper Sandusky Strawboard company for pollution of the Sandusky river were settled on Wednesday by the payment of something over $1700, to be divided pro rata among the several plaintiffs. If LaRue citizens could pursue some such course they might stop the nuisance that the Kenton Strawboard company is forcing upon them.

—Prospect Monitor. I B Miller met with a very painful and what might have been a very serious accident on Tuesday afternoon. He was babbitting a journal when the box exploded throwing a shower of hot babbitt metal in every direction. His right eye was badly burned, the doctor picking eleven pieces of metal from the ball. He also received several burns about the face, but it is thought he will recover without any serious result.

—Marshal Buenneke was at Mt Gilead on Tuesday in consultation with the County Commissioners regarding the $200 reward they offered for the arrest of the horse thief, Highwarden. Marshal Buenneke arrested him, but the Cardington marshal took him in charge, and both are seeking the reward. Charlie was treated very nicely by the Morrow county officials, and will doubtless receive the two hundred shiners for making the arrest.

—H D Morrill, traveling salesman for John F Lust's wholesale confectionery, has finished his rounds in anticipation of the holidays, and is gratified to figure up the best sales he has ever made by a couple thousand dollars. D B Morrill has also done good work with the sample case, and these two gentlemen, aided by the justly merited reputation of Mr Lust's goods, have made his holiday trade aggregate over $15 000, a very large sum when the price of such merchandise is considered.

—A serious accident occurred in Sycamore, Wyandot county, last Thursday by which one man may lose his life. Two young men, Kitchen and Hayman had just finished cementing a new cistern, when some one suggested that it would be a good thing to start a fire in the bottom for the purpose of drying the cement. A lot of shavings and other combustibles were thrown down and the pile soaked with a gallon of gasoline. Then a lighted fagot was dropped, and the result was a tremendous explosion. The cistern caved in and the two men were half buried in the ruins. Kitchen's injuries may prove fatal but his companion is not so badly hurt.

TOLEDO, O, Oct 1, 1885

I have been a great sufferer for years with neuralgia in my head. I tried Surprise Liniment and found it the only thing that would give me instant relief. Am free from neuralgia now, and have been for the past two years.

JOHN S ROWE.

WALKS AND TALKS

The Drift of Light Suggestions on the Streets

"What did they do with Coughlin?" queried Mayor Galley as he seated himself in Hank Smiley's joint to hear the news read Saturday.

"He will hang with Morgan," was the response.

"Great heavens, no!" ejaculated His Honor. "Coughlin to hang? Well, justice is doing business of late on general principles. Why, Coughlin is found guilty on less testimony than there was for Most's conviction in New York, and no such verdict could be reached in either case except on the ground that both were not fit to be acquitted."

Then His Honor became silent while Smiley snored his sleep out.

"If you want to see sights that rival those of the city alleys just go with me some time," said a gentleman whose official capacity frequently takes him to the worst homes in Marion. "Why," said he, "there is one little building of four rooms, on Greenwood street, occupied by four colored families including one old lady who is paralyzed. There are other cases just as remarkable that are common sights even in Marion to those who frequent such places either to bestow charities or go on official or professional errands."

A well known merchant hailed the STAR last night and said: "You can announce that 'J N' is coming to lift the veil in Marion just before Christmas. At one time I trusted 'J N' to a small purchase and ever since then he writes me when he expects to remove the pressure here. Don't you announce him as the Immortal J N.' He wants to be known as simply 'J N' now, and if you add Immortal' he is liable to throw on all the pressure and the result will be awful."

"There goes Col Christian—see him fly," remarked a friend of that gentleman as he saw George hastening into Tristram & Young's to see the reserved seat sale for Gilmore. Continuing, "The Colonel is putting his whole soul into the work of making Gilmore's visit here a big thing every way, and it looks as though he was succeeding."

All the listeners nodded assent, as much as to say "Them's our sentiments, too."

"Say, STAR, why haven't you published the north end sensation?"

"Never deal in the slimy things."

"Oh pshaw! You go hunt up the facts regarding one of our north end husbands coming home so late the other night that his wife had him locked out, and he couldn't get in until he bursted a door lock. Fact."

Waldo

The health of the people is good, no complaint as far as is known.

The farmers are engaged in laying up a bountiful supply of pork and beef for winter and summer use.

Ben Corbin, who has been at Columbus for two weeks returned last Saturday.

The schools of our township are all in good running order with good teachers at masthead. Waldo is famous for teachers. We have eight lively practical teachers at work around here. Chas Taylor, Bunker Selanders, Jet Langer, Wesley Miller, Richie Hipple, Shannon Elliott, Elmer Selanders and Gale Straub.

The game law ought to be rigidly enforced. The destruction of birds is wantonly done. There is no sense in a great deal of shooting that is done and this destruction of birds does a vast deal of harm to fruit growers, gardners and farmers. Birds are our friends, except the English sparrow which is our enemy for the reason that it drives all other birds away. The feeling that birds themselves are destructive is a very unwise one. We can give the birds all they want to eat of our fruits and still be great gainers. There is no doubt of it. Save the birds, they are our best friends.

The theatrical troupe that has been practicing for two months, will give a public entertainment in the Township Hall, New Year's eve, Saturday, Dec 31. You will miss something worth seeing if you don't come, for the troupe is all home talent and naturally good stage actors.

The M E Sunday school of this place will have a Christmas tree Christmas eve. Everybody is cordially invited to be present as they expect to have some good speaking and reciting.

Rev. S Werts who has been our preacher in the U B church for the last three years has moved to Climax, O, where he has charge of the church left by J G Turner.

Our snow is all gone but we have plenty of water and bad roads. Some of the farmers say that their wheat is just coming up which has been sowed for two months.

Rev Kirts preached here last Sunday evening to a very slim audience owing to very inclement weather.

Miss Della High, of Westfield, is visiting relatives in Waldo at present.

Miss Mary Porterfield, who has been attending school at Delaware all fall and winter, came home Thanksgiving and was taken with a sore throat which has caused her stay since that time.

December 6, 1887 LOCAL CATCHER

He Jumped Anyhow

What seems a miraculous escape from death occurred at Agosta last Saturday. J Brown, section master of division five on the Bee Line, boarded freight train 13 at Marion to ride to his home in Agosta, but the train did not stop there, and Brown determined to jump off despite the danger. While the train was running at full speed he jumped and was thrown headlong down the roadbed, sustaining several severe cuts on his head and being otherwise badly shaken up. Strange as it seems, no bones were broken and the man in a couple weeks can be at his work again.

"Poultry Show"

We are in receipt of the premium list of the Fourth annual exhibition of the Central Ohio Poultry and Pigeon Breeders Association which is to be held at Mt Gilead, Ohio, January 17, 18, 19 and 20, 1888. The secretary informs us that they expect to have the largest display of poultry, pigeons and pet stock at their coming show ever seen at any poultry exhibition held in Ohio. Any person desiring a premium list can obtain it by addressing the secretary, Roy C Russell, Mt. Gilead, Ohio.

OFFICIAL CROP AND STOCK REPORT

Of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, December 1st, 1887

The following Crop and Stock estimates are based on reports received from the regular township correspondence, carefully tabulated and averaged for the State.

Wheat	—Condition compared with a full average	73 per cent
	Amount of crop of 1887 sold as soon as threshed	42 "
	Damage to growing crop by Hessian Fly	8 "
Corn	—Yield compared with a full average	62 "
	Amount of crop of 1887 cut for fodder	77 "
	Average date of cutting for fodder, Sept 17	
Clover Seed	Probable total yield compared with full average	68 per cent
Apples	—Product compared with full average	8 "
Cattle	—Number being fed for spring market, compared with last year	77 "
Sheep	—Number being fed for mutton, compared with last year ..	77 "

The most reliable estimates place the present wheat area at about 85 per cent as compared with last year, or about four hundred thousand acres short. This great shortage in area is due to the unfavorable conditions of weather and soil during the entire seeding season. The present condition of the plant, 73 per cent as compared with a fair average, indicates exceedingly discouraging prospects for the wheat harvest of next year.

The present low condition of wheat represents compared with a fair average, about eight millions of bushels, and adding to this about five millions represented by the shortage in acreage as compared with last year, the present probabilities are that the wheat harvest for 1888 will be some thirteen millions of bushels below an average product. If the condition of the plant should improve even to a fair average, which is not at all probable from present appearances, there will still be the shortage on account of low area, and the harvest most inevitably be the smallest for many years.

The estimated corn product is placed at 62 per cent of a fair average, being 4 per cent less than the estimate made November 1st.

Owing to the low price of cattle, the number being fed for spring market is much smaller than usual.

Their Avocations

The Senate of Ohio is composed of thirty six members. Politically they stand: Republicans, 25, Democrats, 11. The occupations of the Senators are as follows: Lawyers, 10, Merchants, 7, Farmers, 3, Real Estate Agents, 3, Bankers 3, Manufacturers, 3, Editors, 2, Physicians, 2, Millers, 1, Clerks 1, Railroaders, 1.

The Lower House, or Legislature, is composed of 108 members. Politically they stand: Republicans, 64, Democrats 44. Their occupations are as follows: Lawyers, 29, Farmers, 24, Physicians, 10, Merchants, 7, Editors, 6, Real Estate Agents, 5, Teachers, 3, Manufacturers, 2, Journalists, 2, Printers, 2, while Druggists, Laborers, Auditors, Bankers, Surveyors, Politicians, Polishers, Puddlers, Salesmen, Moulders, Market Masters, Nurserymen, Lumber Merchants, Grocers, Business Men, Loan Agents and Miners have one each.

The Senators and Representatives are elected for a term of two years. Their salaries are $600 per annum. The lawyers lead the entire list with 39 members. Farmers are a good second with 27 members. Doctors also show up with 12. The member who gives his business as a politician is Jere A Brown, of Cleveland. The Legislature will meet on the first Monday in January at Columbus.

Taking the Time

Any of our citizens will be interested to step into the Western Union telegraph office and note how Washington time is given out over the lines, and the spectator is given food for thought in the fact that the same operation he witnesses is transpiring in all the regular Western Union telegraph offices in the United States.

Shortly before eleven o'clock, standard time, the Washington office calls "time," and it is imperative orders that all other business ceases until that is taken. Three minutes before eleven the wire is attached to the great Washington clock and all over the great nation the telegraph instruments are ticking off the seconds in unison with the pendulum of the national regulator. Fifteen seconds before eleven the ticking stops, and then one stroke is given as the hour is reached. The court house clock corresponds exactly, and on Friday as the STAR watched the instruments the court house clock was exactly 11 28 when the final tick came, the 28 minutes being difference between standard and local time.

Why Laura Lost Her Beau

Laura once had an affluent beau,
Who called twice a fortnight, or so,
Now she sits Sunday eve,
All lonely to grieve,
Oh, where is her recreant beau,
And why did he leave Laura so?

Why, he saw that Laura was a languishing, delicate girl, subject to sick headaches, sensative nerves and uncertain tempers, and knowing what a life long trial is a fretful, sickly wife, he transferred his attentions to her cheerful, healthy cousin, Ellen. The secret is that Laura's health and strength are sapped by chronic weakness, peculiar to her sex, which Ellen averts and avoids by the use of Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weakness and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

The Golden Coast Excursion.

The "Erie's" Pullman Palace Car Excursion, which leaves on Tuesday, December 13th, under the escort of Excursion Manager J O Prescott of Buffalo, for all California points, promises to be one of the finest that has ever crossed the Continent.

The accommodations are unequaled, and privileges for side trips and stop over are unusually liberal.

It should be remembered that on January 1st California rates will be advanced $20. Call on any ticket office of the "Erie" or N Y, P & O, for circulars giving detailed information.

SILK MUFFLERS!

FOR—

Christmas Gifts.

See the elegant line

Kleinmaier Brothers

are showing in their

SOUTH WINDOW.

Our stock of

OVERCOATS

Are going fast, and no wonder, at the prices we are selling them

KLEINMAIER BROTHERS,

Strictly One Price Clothiers

Ground for Another Damage Suit

[Huntington Herald.]

Coroner Wright has taken additional testimony regarding the death of Harry P Brown, the deceased C and A switchman and has rendered his verdict that he came to his death because of the negligence of the Chicago and Atlantic railway in not having engine No 51 properly constructed to be used as a switch engine. The tender end of the engine was not supplied with "hand holds."

Little Miss Johnstone

The Nellie Free company played to the best house on Saturday night of any during its engagement here, and pleased the audience the best of any night. "Little Miss Johnstone" is Mr Dunn's best effort and it captured the audience here immensely.

The Nellie Free company is first class throughout, and certainly has a promising future.

He ate green cucumbers,
They made him quite sick,
But he took a few "Pellets"
That cured him right quick.
An easier physic
You never will find
Than Pierce's small "Pellets,"
The Purgative kind.
Small but precious. 25 cents per vial.

—Huntington Herald. Train Dispatcher Cook, of the Western Division of the C and A railway, has resigned and this week removed his family to Lima, Ohio where he has a position on the Lake Erie and Western road. He is succeeded on the Western District by W T Hough, transferred from the Eastern District, and J L White, of Kenton, Ohio, takes Mr Hough's place.

Mr M Shoemaker Vice President Northern National Bank, Toledo, Ohio, having suffered for years with rheumatism and tried all remedies known to alleviate, says, Surprise Liniment is the best remedy he has ever used. Try it at druggists.

SURPRISE MEDICINE Co Sandusky O

—The representative of Wilson's famous minstrels was in the city preparing for the appearance of that mammoth company on next Tuesday night. The troupe is represented as the same as that managed by Barlow & Wilson, and that fact, if true, gives a strong recommendation.

—It is reliably given us that the Methodists will place no further repairs on their church building, but ere long will erect a new one that will be a credit to the city. The only disappointment in the matter to us, is the fact that it will be erected where the present one stands.

—December 24 25, 28 and 31 1887 and January 1st and 2d, 1888, the Chicago and Atlantic R R will sell excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good going only on date of sale and will be limited for return passage to January 3d 1888 inclusive.

—Thomas Kerr died at West Williamsfield, Ashtabula county, O, on the 30th day of November, 1887 aged 72 years, 6 months and 24 days, after an illness of about two weeks. His health during the past year of his life had not been very good.

—The Messenger Quartette, said to be the finest travelling, are with Wilson's all Star Minstrels at Music Hall next Tuesday, Dec 13. The vocalism of these gentlemen is said to be the perfection of harmony.

—The great and only Fox & Ward—the celebrated and well known comedians and end men, are with Wilson's all Star Minstrels, at Music Hall, Dec 13.

The government dredgeboats Ohio and Oswego are working in the Muskingum river, and will make a 10-foot channel that will never have less than four feet of water and extending from Marietta to Zanesville.

Colonel Peter Weidner, of the Fourth regiment U R K of P, has appointed Alex McCraight Wilson, of Springfield Division No 6 first lieutenant and quartermaster vice Charles D Iddings, resigned.

Prote Hannahs, living near Decatur, while hauling logs fell to the ground and two wheels of the wagon crossing his chest, killed him instantly. He leaves a young wife.

The Scottish Rite Masons hope to be able to dedicate their new and handsome apartments in the Jones block at McConnelsville, during the holiday week.

A Van Wert man hunted a gas leak with a candle, set the meter on fire, and the alarm was not ended until the gas was turned off.

Complaint is made that the price of potatoes is so high at McArthur that poor people can only use them for desert.

John Geons, colored, of Athens stole a pair of pants, and was fined $30 and sent to the county jail for thirty days.

F M Wood and D A Martin, of Vinton county, drove eighty head of cattle to the Scioto bottoms for wintering.

A J Trader, of Dennison, while drawing carpet tacks, was struck in the eye and the sight entirely destroyed.

Perry county will have two more post offices on the completion of the Shawnee and Muskingum River railroad.

X MAS!

Christmas Slippers

Make elegant presents, and we always have an elegant line of them for that purse.

IF THE PURSE IS WEAK

and you feel that you can not afford decorative holiday presents, you can find nothing more useful or acceptable than a pair of boots or shoes.

LADIES' FINE SHOES

A net invoice just received. Our trade in fine wear for the ladies is constantly growing, because we keep the class of goods they want, at prices that please.

Tristram & Young,

Strictly Cash Boot and Shoe Dealers.

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.

How we Americans do love to be humbugged. How we do chase butterflies, get hoodoed, get bulldozed and be made believed we get Gold Dollars for Fifty Cents. We go star-gazing for Assignees' or Administrators' Sa'es. Buy in old goods at advanced prices because you get them at your own offer(?). This makes you do the guessing, which will certainly beat any one.

Please Stop and Think.

Who pays the Probate fees? the Administrators' fees of 10 per cent? the lawyers'? the Appraisers'? and the hundred other incidental expenses in conducting such sales? Please take all these things into consideration before you attend such sales, and then please bear in mind that we are still doing business at the old stand, but we have no Assignees' or Administrators' goods to offer our customers. We do not care to hoodo our customers. Our aim is, however, to give good values for the amount invested, and we always make our customers' interests identical with our own. We buy for CASH and sell for the same necessary commodity. If you are in need of a Heating Stove, Cooking Stove, Range or any article in the line of House Furnishing Goods you cannot afford to pass us by. Perhaps you are building or contemplate doing so, and, if so, you can not afford to not obtain our estimate on the Spouting and Slate or Metal Roofing.

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Books, Dolls,
Albums, Toilet Cases,
Games, Manicures,

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—AND—

FINE HANGING LAMPS!

—Buy Your—

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

—AT—

The People's Store

45 and 47 South Main Street,

Marion, - - - - - - Ohio.

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ROGER LAROQUE.

Adapted and Translated from the French of Jules Mary

BY OLIVE HARPER.

CHAPTER VI

Months followed without bringing much change in the situation. In spite of himself it happened that Julia and Henriette, his wife, met frequently at one house or the other. Lucien was as far as ever from realizing the truth and Henriette never suspected it. Every time Julia and Roger met, when they could not speak, her eyes supplicated him but he remained inflexible.

Lucien's health was almost very delicate and had it not been for a few fortunate speculations he made under the direction of a broker named Iversan he might have been in real need.

The war had been well nigh fatal also to Roger's business and it was with great difficulty that he could meet his obligations and keep his business going until the summer of 1872 when our story opens.

It was just at this juncture and under these circumstances that Larouette claimed the payment of the money which so distressed Roger to pay.

When Larouette had come into possession of his uncle's fortune one afternoon a young man of [illegible] years or thereabouts—large, dark complexioned with wide shoulders—presented himself at the lawyer's house and asked to see Mme. De Noirville. He was the broker with whom Lucien had had relations in his recent speculations. Julia knew him by sight, having met him before in her husband's room. And one day while he was waiting to be received by M. De Noirville he stood with his back turned as she entered the room. She thought it was Roger Laroque who was standing there, and sprang forward saying:

"Roger, one word!"

He turned and she gave a cry of surprise. It was Iversan. The same carriage of the head, the same height and build, same beard and hair, but there ended the resemblance. The eyes were hard, the nose larger, with narrow nostrils, the forehead lower and the eyebrows bushier.

Who was this man? Clever, sharp, without scruples, he began his career as employe in a commercial house. They saw him about the Louvre a year. Then came the war and he had disappeared. He had drifted from one army to the other, spying for French and Germans alike, for whoever paid him best, having one object in view—to get rich and to launch himself into a grand business as soon as peace was declared.

During the days preceding the battle of Culmiers, Rogers, then officer of the commissary, was following a road near the forest of Marchenoir, having been sent out with a small reconnoitering party numbering about thirty men, commanded by a lieutenant. A peasant ran toward them and told them that a guard of Prussian infantry, composed of some twenty men, had just installed themselves at a farm about two miles further on and were annoying the people. The lieutenant placed full confidence in this man but Roger felt that he was not sincere, and watching his chance managed to get beside him, and holding a cocked revolver in his hand said:

"If I find you have deceived me I will blow your brains out."

The peasant, a great broad shouldered, dark complexioned man, said nothing but looked at Roger as if he knew him. They reached the farm and surrounded it. After making a slight show of resistance the Prussians laid down their arms and the French were so sure of their victory that they were thrown off their guard, when, like a sudden burst of flame, the cellars, the stables and barns poured forth 300 men, who surrounded the French in an instant. Roger, furious, looked for the peasant who had led them into this trap. In the confusion he had escaped, but Roger's keen eyes found him out and he sent a pistol ball into the traitor's left shoulder, which, however, did no serious injury. Still it served to arouse a feeling of revengeful rage, but Roger, after firing that shot, managed to escape into the dense forest of Marchenoir, and he at last reached his command.

Three days later the German army, beaten, had abandoned Orleans, and among the stragglers who gathered around the French army Roger saw the very man who had betrayed his comrades. He was dressed differently, had shaved off his mustache and imperial, but all to no purpose, and Roger at once seized upon him and, in spite of every effort to escape, captured him and handed him over to the authorities. He was searched and a large sum of German and French money was found concealed upon him, and though he made the most strenuous efforts to prove his innocence he was tried and condemned to be shot at daybreak.

His money was confiscated and he placed under guard, but when morning came he was gone. He had somehow surprised the guard and strangled him, and dressed in the dead man's hat and coat made his escape, leaving these words on a scrap of paper pinned to the wall:

"To the subofficer who caused my arrest and used his utmost efforts to have me executed. My turn comes next. Remember Mathias Zuber."

From this time on Mathias Zuber or Iversan—no one knows which name really belonged to him—fostered a bitter hatred for Roger. He only had pursued his treacherous falsity and through him the money for which he had sold his soul was taken from him and he left destitute when he had dreamed such golden and [illegible] possibilities, and after the war was over he had constantly watched Roger in the hope of some day getting his revenge, and now he was seeking an interview with Julia De Noirville to that very end.

"You wished to speak with me?"

"Yes, madam."

"I am listening," she said, uneasily, [illegible] how the man terrified her.

In a few words, polite however in the most ceremoniously polite phrases, he gave her to understand that he knew her secret regarding Roger, knew of the [illegible] he had made him [illegible] broken off all his [illegible] relations with her. He made no secret that he hated Roger and [illegible] vengeance, and he knew that Julia was [illegible] anxious herself to be [illegible] tried to draw [illegible] she [illegible] bowed her head.

"Well," said she, "but wait two or three days. I will make [illegible] and if that does not succeed I will [illegible]"

Julia saw Roger and said:

"Roger, are you [illegible] break my heart? [illegible]"

[illegible]

"Roger [illegible] word. [illegible]"

Roger [illegible] out one word. [illegible] Julia [illegible] said Mathias [illegible] you full liberty [illegible]

He went toward [illegible] with Larouette [illegible]

[illegible] Sent to Laroque [illegible] knew that [illegible] if in the day [illegible] to make [illegible] head.

On the night of this murder Roger [illegible] strong, and the privations [illegible] would force upon her [illegible] and Suzanne his beautiful little girl [illegible] her [illegible] He couldn't face them while still in this uncertainty. [illegible] night of repose [illegible] a narrow [illegible] He threw himself upon the ground [illegible] trouble [illegible] escape [illegible] and the grave of bankruptcy [illegible] when he stumbled and fell [illegible] His hat rolled down and [illegible] shot [illegible] moment [illegible] "Roger, be a man." [illegible] and he went directly home and the rest we know [illegible] passed [illegible]

When, the next morning, still a prey to anxiety, Larouette's murder was not yet known, he went direct to his apartment in Rue Malesherbes. In that little apartment, their winter residence, there were a few valuable works of art and Roger thought of selling them to assist him out of his difficulties. He was arranging this plan when the concierge came up with a letter and a package which he said a beautiful lady had left there for him a few minutes ago.

One glance at the fine and delicate writing showed him from whence it came and the letter bore the same perfume he knew so well. He made an angry movement and opened the letter, which read:

"One who knows of your trouble and whom you saved at another time, wishes to aid you now in paying your debt. You will find in the package 100,000 francs. This is that person's revenge."

With a trembling hand he took the seal of [illegible]

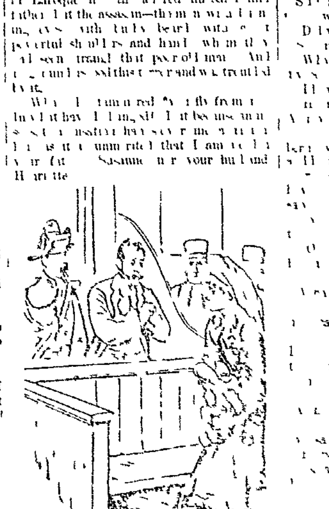
[illegible]

"Your silence is the condemnation of your husband."

"My husband's whole life pleads for him and his probity."

Henriette was led [illegible] to the witness chair. Both mother and child were in despair. [illegible]

"I saw nothing, sir. I don't know anything [illegible] I am sick and I did not want to [illegible] what they want me to [illegible]"



[illegible] calumniate.

Then he sprang forward and took hold of their arms and shook them. He hurt them, poor man, without knowing it.

"You saw me—you who they pretend! You heard them tell me that you accuse me, that you saw me [illegible] Speak! Protest! Rise and tell that man who accuses me that he has lied about it, that it is not, could not be true, that you could not have seen Roger Laroque commit a crime of which he is incapable."

They couldn't speak. He still grasped their arms and begged them to deny this fearful charge. At last Henriette rose from her chair and with difficulty stood before him.

"Henriette, Suzanne, what ails you? Are you ill? What have they done to you that you cannot speak?"

"Roger," said Henriette painfully, "M. De [illegible] is wrong to tell you that we were [illegible] For three days they have pursued Suzanne and me to force us to avow what we have not seen. I have but to repeat to you in my own name and that of my child what we have already said many times. We know nothing of how that murder was committed and we do not know why they question us."

"Ah! that relieves me. You have spoken. It is impossible that you could have seen me, since I was not there but for an instant. I was frightened, I know not what." Then turning to the judge he cried:

"Why did you bring my wife and child here, telling me that they were witnesses? You go beyond your power as judge. You have put to them a falsehood which my wife has proved to be one. The law perhaps justifies such deviations from truth, but I do not."

The magistrate answered gently, for he pitied that poor mother and child.

"It is proven that they saw you."

"Proved!" said Laroque calmly by a supreme effort. "Henriette, you hear. I can say nothing. What do you say?"

"That cannot be since I understand nothing of what they speak of me."

Victoria was called and the poor servant repeated word for word what she had said before, omitting nothing. Roger listened breathless, his nerves strung to their highest tension and trying to comprehend. Then he rose with haggard eyes and stretched out his hand, saying:

"Take care of me! I feel I am going mad!"

After a long silence he seemed to understand little by little. Now he knew. Henriette and Suzanne had seen, but what? [illegible] He [illegible] on his knees before his wife [illegible] and then as though he would have spoken to a [illegible]

"Tell the truth. Is it true that you saw me? [illegible] Up to the last minute you say that you did [illegible] committed and Suzanne said the same. They questioned you [illegible] but now, my dear wife, and you, my little daughter, must tell all. Do not be afraid [illegible] I am not guilty, to tell all you know. [illegible] but perhaps your testimony will prove my innocence."

He held his wife's and child's hands all gathered in his and he kissed them all together. Mother and child, with pale faces, kept silent.

The magistrate intervened.

"I brought you into the presence of your husband still [illegible] because I hope still that you will [illegible] understand [illegible] Your husband will tell you [illegible] that it is in his interest that you speak. To all of us it is evident that you and your child saw this murder. The gravest charge hangs over your husband's head. Therefore if you refuse to speak it is because your husband is guilty in your eyes."

Then turning toward the unhappy Roger, [illegible]

[illegible]

"Father, have pity on me—pity."

[illegible]

(To be continued.)

LEATHER FROM HUMAN SKIN

A Flourishing Industry Where It Is Prepared for the Shoemaker.

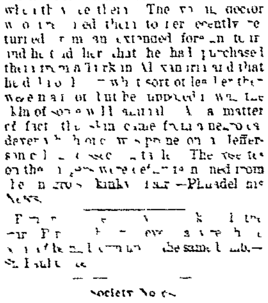
I remember that two or three years ago I incidentally referred to a prominent physician of this city wearing shoes made from the skin of a negro. He still adheres to that custom and maintains that the tanned hide of an African makes the [illegible] and the most pliable leather in existence.

[illegible] week I met him [illegible] a brand new pair of shoes. [illegible] In the most matter of fact [illegible] without the shadow of [illegible] I suppose [illegible] shoes made of the same [illegible] better appearance. I have no sentiment about this matter. Were I a southerner—in the American sense of that word—I might be accused of bearing animosity [illegible] prejudice. But I am a foreigner by birth, although now an American citizen by naturalization. I fought in the rebellion that the blacks might be free [illegible] white man's skin for the same purpose [illegible] has no [illegible]

The doctor's shoes always exhibit a peculiarly rich lustrousness in the blackness. He assures me that they never hurt his feet. The new pair he was wearing when I saw him emitted no creaking sound and appeared as comfortable as though they had been worn a month. Their predecessors he tells me had been in constant use for eight months. He obtains the skin from the bodies of negroes which have been dissected in one of our big medical colleges. The best leather is obtained from the thighs. The soles are formed by placing several layers of leather together. The shoes are fashioned by a French shoemaker of this city who knows the true character of the [illegible] to often wonder at its [illegible] and says that it excels the best French calf skin.

Do not for a moment think that this doctor presents an exceptional case of one who puts the human skin to a practical use. Medical students frequently display a great variety of articles in which the skin [illegible] has been utilized [illegible] to their [illegible] who prize them highly. One of the dudes in town carries a match case covered with a portion of the skin [illegible] found dead in the Delaware river. It still retains its natural color. Another young man with whom I am acquainted carries a [illegible] of negro skin, a ghastly skull and cross bones appearing on one side in relief. One of the best known [illegible] in the country who resides in this city has a beautiful instrument case entirely covered with leather made from an African's skin. A young society belle of the city wears a beautiful pair of [illegible] slippers, the remarkable lustrousness of which is her invariable [illegible] of her friend [illegible] The young doctor [illegible] an extended [illegible] that he had purchased [illegible] a matter of fact [illegible]—Philadelphia News.

Society Notes



[illegible]—Tid Bits.

THE MAN IN THE MOON.

A MYTH [illegible] TO BE OF GREAT [illegible] IT

A Well [illegible] Northern Mythology Tells About Him [illegible] Africa—A [illegible] Belief.

[illegible]

In Africa the man in the moon is supposed [illegible] the sun [illegible] by the knife [illegible] the whole of the moon [illegible] only a little piece left. The moon implored the sun to have pity on him and [illegible] for his children [illegible] the sun [illegible] request [illegible] little piece [illegible] full moon. Then the sun began carving again.

In China the old man of the moon is known as Yue Lao and holds the reins of marriages of mortals in his hand. The future husband and wife are tied together by an invisible silken cord which [illegible] only [illegible] Harley remarks in his funny way that this must be the man of the honeymoon. A Slavonic legend says that the moon [illegible] and of the [illegible] with the morning star [illegible] cloven through in punishment [illegible] we see him in the sky.

A Russian story is told about a man who sought [illegible] in which there was no death. He took up his abode in the moon, but after a hundred years or so had elapsed death came after him. A furious struggle ensued with the moon and the latter proved victorious; the man was caught up in the sky and now shines [illegible] near the moon. It was now [illegible] belief that [illegible] Others [illegible] it was a prison cell in which [illegible] miserable [illegible] were to be exposed to all eternity as a warning to others.

VARIOUS SUPERSTITIONS.

Some say the man in the moon is Isaac bearing a burden of wood for the sacrifice of himself on Mount Moriah. Others that he is Cain carrying a bundle of thorn on his shoulder in punishment for offering to God the cheapest [illegible] from his field. Dante refers to this in the Inferno, [illegible] where he speaks of Cain and his fork of thorn, and again in canto ii of the Paradiso he mentions the [illegible] upon the body (the moon) which below on earth give rise to tales of Cain. The Jews have a story that Jacob [illegible] in the moon. According to a French superstition it is [illegible] who was transported there [illegible] Crantz tells us that a [illegible] handed down by [illegible] Mary Magdalene and the spots are her tears of repentance.

In Greenland the sun and the moon were sister and brother. Malina was [illegible] brother Anninga and she ran away from him. He followed her [illegible] up in the air and became the moon [illegible] who could not fly so high [illegible] When he is tired [illegible] last quarter he leaves [illegible]

The [illegible] believe the moon to be [illegible] about the world [illegible] The wives of the eagle [illegible] They showed him [illegible] Mrs. Proctor in [illegible] tomahawk and [illegible]—Home Journal.

The [illegible] Elasmosaurus.

One of the most remarkable fossils ever [illegible] British [illegible] Professor H. G. Seeley [illegible]

The Use of Spectacles.

A father and four children, all wearing spectacles, entered a Fourth avenue car yesterday. A gentleman, turning to a reporter, said: "Spectacles are the last new remedy, and between them and the mind cure it is now nip and tuck. Oculists are just now cutting a wide swath, and that branch of specialists is especially prosperous and rapidly increasing. I know a prominent oculist who is getting a wide practice merely in nervous diseases. Rickets and St. Vitus' dance he treats with spectacles. For headache and earaches glasses are prescribed. Few people have a normal focus. The rays of vision needed to make a perfect image cross either at one side or the other. The struggle of the unaided eyes to read causes nervousness.

"The remarkable feature of it all," continued the gentleman, "is that while glasses are an unceasing nuisance and generally so unbecoming, people accept them readily, particularly young women. A case in point is a very presentable young woman who went to an oculist for some sensitiveness in the ear. He prescribed spectacles—for the oculist does not approve of eye glasses. She immediately put them on, although she had never had any trouble with her eyes and sees as well without them. The oculist tells her she must wear them all her life.

"Now, old fashioned oculists," concluded the gentleman, "are more conservative. One of them says: 'Don't put on spectacles until it becomes necessary for the sake of better vision. Strengthen your sight by use as you strengthen your muscles, but don't abuse it. Wash your eyes in warm water, always rubbing toward the nose. This preserves convexity and prolongs the sight.'"—New York Evening Sun.

The Barber as a Flatterer.

A barber has to encourage the vanities and conceits of men more than any other class of people. For instance, the use of powder on a man's face after shaving is only a species of vanity. The harmless talk or [illegible] rubbed on the face is productive of neither good nor harm, and a few minutes after leaving the barber's chair the powder disappears, either being blown off by the wind, brushed off by the hand or dissolved in the perspiration of the face. In no case does the powder last five minutes after a shave, yet people demand its use and we encourage the little vanity.

Again barbers must always be on the lookout for young men who are ambitious to have beards. It sometimes takes patient coaxing to develop the first mustache, but once done your patron is your everlasting friend and customer. We have to flatter men's beards, speak of their soft skin or silken hair. If we don't they will go to other places where their little conceits will be noticed. The most careless people are particular about their barbers and about the way the hair is cut or beard shaved. No wonder the barber is proverbially pleasant and speaks of your family, your growing fame and attractive personal qualities. His trade demands the encouragement of various petty conceits. Next to your wife your barber is the flattering glass in which you see all your good points and none of your weaknesses.—Barber in Globe-Democrat.

Letters on Fools' Errands.

"I am quite disappointed," remarked a doleful fellow yesterday. "I tried an experiment and it failed miserably."

"Tried to shave yourself?" suggested the reporter.

"Naw. Tried to send a letter around the world. I mailed it in July via San Francisco to Yokohama, thence Egypt and so on to England, New York and finally to Philadelphia. I clapped on about a dollar's worth of stamps and it was a dead loss. The letter hasn't arrived, and I don't want to get it now. One hundred and three days! I'm disgusted."

"Never mind," said the reporter, "you won't see it. Your letter never got any further than San Francisco."

"What!"

"It's a fact. In the United States Postal Guide for this year you will see that letters or postal cards addressed to go round the world are enumerated as prohibited articles."

"Confound it! I—"

"Keep cool," said the reporter soothingly. "The practice got to be such an infernal nuisance that it had to be stopped. If you had put on ten dollars' worth of stamps they would all have been canceled at this office and would not carry the letter beyond its first destination."

Then the crank moaned.—Philadelphia Call.

The Archbishop's Manuscript.

The late archbishop of Canterbury when preaching at St. Paul's had the notes of his sermon containing some important statistics on half a sheet of note paper before him on the pulpit cushion. During the hymn a sudden gust of wind whirled the little paper among the audience and wafted it into the face of a citizen at some distance from the pulpit. The archbishop expected it to be brought back. The man looked over the scribbled paper and a sudden look of urgent intelligence stole into his face; he closed his book, folded up the paper, placed it in his breast pocket and hurriedly left the church, congratulating himself upon having secured so undoubted an autograph under such exceptionally interesting and unique circumstances. The keen sense of humor so characteristic of Dr. Tait came to his relief, and it is a strong testimony to the imperturbable serenity of the man that he was able to preach his sermon as if nothing had happened.—Chicago News.

Lynchings in the United States.

The number of reported murders in the United States in 1889 was 1,266. There were only 93 persons executed and 118 lynched—in all 211. Consequently very nearly 1,000 criminals escaped. We say very nearly because some criminals may have had more than one victim each. If any of those who were executed and lynched were innocent, then perhaps more than 1,000 criminals escaped. Under any government where 1,173 murderers out of every 1,266 escape legal execution it is a wonder that there are not 1,000 lynched instead of 118. A man planning a cold blooded murder may safely calculate upon more than eleven chances to escape to less than one for his detection, conviction and execution; and taking into consideration [illegible] of legal and extra legal capital punishment, he may safely calculate on five chances to one to escape.—Charles E. Deering in The Century.

Prescription and Pill.

Patient—Is [illegible] that prescription [illegible] but [illegible] worth it?

Doctor—[illegible]

Patient—[illegible] patient [illegible]

Doctor—[illegible]—The Epoch.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Six of the family of John Malone are all down sick with the measles.

—Christian Miller, six miles southeast of town, is quite ill with rheumatic fire.

—The family of R. Patten are down with measles. His son Louis is quite sick.

—Mrs. F. G. Richardson returned home Thursday after a very pleasant visit in Tiffin.

—Prof. J. A. Porter, of Galion, was in the city Thursday, attracted hither by Gilmore's band.

—Miss Libbie Huntsman is reported seriously ill at the home of A. D. Matthews, on south Main street.

—Misses Eva and Olive Barnhart were called to Delaware Thursday, to attend the funeral of their uncle, Mr. A. A. Welch.

—F. R. Potter rejoices over the arrival of a fine boy that Mrs. Potter presented him Tuesday. It is enough to make any man feel good.

—Mrs. W. J. Grills returned Tuesday evening from a visit to her sister at Topeka, Kas., and the home of her parents at Concord, Mich.

—Lecture course ticket No. 589 drew the silver tea set. The holder of that ticket can get tea set by calling on Misses Johnston at the Kerr House.

—Bucyrus Telegraph: Mrs. James D. Gregory, of Marion, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Monnett, returned to her home today.

—Don't forget to secure your seats early for Wilson's all Star Minstrels at Music Hall next Tuesday evening, Dec. 13. If you do you will miss the treat of a lifetime.

—Commissioners Loyer, Merchant and Rauhl were at Mt. Gilead Thursday in their official capacity, meeting the Morrow Co. board in joint session on ditch business.

—Mr. John Ehlers and Mrs. Elizabeth Hipsher were married Wednesday, by Rev. A. D. Matthews, at his home in this city. The contracting parties reside east of Marion.

—At Wednesday's session of the County Commissioners the board granted the west Center street extension with the proviso that the petitioners were to pay half the compensation and all of any damages claimed. The action will result in west Center going beyond the Malleable Iron Works.

—Work on the Soldiers' Memorial has necessarily been suspended until spring, and Mr. Whitehead has returned to Indianapolis. The work is all completed, but the doors, windows, floor and cleaning and pointing the stone. The material for these are here, but it was thought best to postpone the finishing work until nice weather comes in the spring. The building will give anyone a good idea of its exterior beauty, and all agree that it is second to none in Ohio.

Dr. France Coming.

No money required of responsible parties to commence treatment Dr. France, of New York, principal of the France Medical and Surgical Institute, Columbus, Ohio, accompanied by D. Otto Frúth, M. D., the celebrated German specialist, of New York, by request of many friends and patients, has decided to visit Marion, Ohio, Monday, December 19th. Consultation and examination free and confidential in the parlors in the Kerr House from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. One day only. Dr. France describes the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for any one to possess. The doctor's diagnostic powers have created wonder throughout the country. A written guarantee given with every case that is curable. The France Medical and Surgical Institute, of Columbus, Ohio, is the only medical institute in the State incorporated with a capital of $300,000. Our capital stock and references given indicate that we are reliable and responsible. w&d17

The Gilmore Entertainment.

Undoubtedly the largest audience that that ever congregated at Music Hall was there Thursday afternoon to hear Gilmore's band. Everybody knows that Gilmore's is the best band in the world, and that fact more plainly tells what the entertainment was than a whole column we could write. Miss Fritch is pronounced by musical critics to be the best vocalist that has ever appeared before a Marion audience, having a remarkably good voice under splendid culture, and her renditions pleased immensely.

The success of the entertainment is a great credit to the managemedt of Music Hall, and Col. Christian need have no regrets for the tall hustling he has done. Nothing in the amusement line was ever a greater success in Marion.

An Up-Town Soap Office.

Mr. A. LaTourrette has opened an uptown office in the room occupied by Mr. Dickerson on Center street, opposite the court house, for the display of the various brands of soap manufactured by him, and from which office his growing wholesale business will be conducted. He has "held up" several tons of soap which has now acquired proper seasoning and he extends an invitation to all who use soap and believe in home enterprises, to call and give his soap a trial. Home consumers can at any time convince themselves of the purity of his soaps by visiting his factory or his office. All that is asked is that home industry be given a fair trial,

Prospect Poultry Yards.

G. F. Gast is known far and wide as a successful and well-posted breeder of poultry. He located his yards one mile west of Prospect in 1880, devoting five acres to runs sufficient in number to separate twenty four different varieties which he breeds. His poultry house, 12x60 feet, is a model of convenience. His birds and pets have won signal victories at all the leading fairs and poultry shows in recent years. His sales of eggs and stock have been numerous and widely distributed over the United States and Canada, and his services as expert judge have been in constant demand.

M. B. CHASE, ATTORNEY. **J. A. HUNTER,** NOTARY PUBLIC.

CHASE & HUNTER,
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE and LOANS.

THE CITY DADS

They Transact the Usual Run of Business in Regular Monthly Session.

The city legislature met in regular monthly session at the Mayor's office on Wednesday night, with all that body present but McNeal and Haberman.

Business started out in the usual routine order—reading of the minutes, their adoption, and the reading of the Mayor's and Treasurer's report. Mayor Gailey reported the sum of $41.45 collected in fines and $5 collected for hall rent. Treasurer Mayer reported a balance of $6,881.19 on hand after paying out $3,925 49 in orders during November.

P. O. Sharpless offered a short communication regarding the manner the east Center street guttering was constructed in front of his property—a modest kick that received due consideration and was referred.

L. Fite was present and again addressed the Council in his bland and soothing style, and the effect of his speech was to get a $50 reduction on his east Center assessment for guttering, provided he turns over the stone of his old gutter to the Council.

A resolution was then read providing for the construction of gutters at the alley and street intersections on east Center, the gutters to be three feet wide and constructed of block limestone, at an expense not to exceed fifteen cents per square foot, exclusive of excavation and gravel. The rules were suspended so that the necessary three readings could be given, and the resolution was passed.

A resolution was also read and passed relating to the water-works franchise. It provided that the time for the completion of the water-works should be extended to January 15, 1888, and that Mayor Gailey be authorized to notify the Holly Waterworks company, the original holder of the franchise, of the Council's action.

The usual lot of bills were passed upon and ordered paid, and the dads departed for their virtuous couches.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

Marion Commandery Publicly Installs Its Officers and Banquets in Becoming Style.

The newly elected officers of Marion Commandery, No. 36, K. of T., were publicly installed at their asylum on Thursday night by the P. E. C., J. F. McNeal, assisted by P. E. C. Sidney Moore, of Delaware, performing the ceremony in the presence of about one hundred Sir Knights and ladies. A number of visiting brethren were present, among whom were Sir Knights J. Snodgrass, Roy Poole, A. W. James, J. A. Morrisson, Chas. Wendt and R. Wallace, all of Shawnee commandery, No. 14, at Kenton; J. N. Smith, of Potomac commandery, No. 5, Charleston, W. Va.; and C. R. McCullough, of St. John's commandery, No. 24, of Oleande, N. Y.

Immediately after the installation the Sir Knights and ladies repaired to the Kerr House, where they were seated at the banquet table, at which all were delightfully served. Sir Knight Dr. T. B. Fisher began the speech making by a characteristic address of welcome in his usual cheering style. Sir Knight Jonathan Moffat, of Upper Sandusky, then responded to the toast —"Masonic Knighthood," and Sir Knight J. F. McNeal followed him in a happy response to "The Ladies." A few remarks were then made by Sir Knight Rev. Wallace, after which the party again repaired to their asylum and those who dance began to trip merrily to the excellent music of the Mechanics' orchestra. Joy was unconfined until a late hour.

Probate Court.

Jacob Weidemaier and Mary Troph licensed to marry.

John Harper and Delilah Kersey licensed to marry.

George Riffel filed final account as administrator of the estate of Ezekial S. Russett, deceased.

P. C. Sells appointed guardian of person and property of Elizabeth Ann Tuns, an imbecile.

A. F. Nail, executor of estate of H. W. Nail, filed final account.

Caleb Hill appointed administrator of the estate of Wm. C. Ward, deceased.

Jacob Beckley, guardian of Chris. Levi and Wingate Beckley, filed first account.

William Sifritt and Mary J. Grant licensed to marry.

Sylvester Likins, administrator of the estate of James Likins, filed final account. Same appointed administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of James Likins.

Joseph Cratty, administrator of the estate of George Sutley, filed final account.

Mary Strawser, administrator of the estate of Jacob Strawser, filed first and final account.

Sarah E. Langley, guardian of Gertrude W. Langley et al., filed first and final account.

John Ehlers and Elizabeth Hipsher licensed to marry.

Will of Elizabeth Jacoby presented, proven and admitted to probate and record.

John B. Conley and Ollie V. Uncapher licensed to marry.

John Hudson, guardian of Albert E. Irey, filed final account.

J. W. Coulter and James Williamson, executors of the will of Mary Kerr, filed inventory and appraisement of real and personal estate.

Mayor Gailey's Timely Address.

Late Thursday afternoon, after the police had arisen from their day sleep, Mayor Gailey, with his usual forethought and precaution, and in the presence of Manager Christian and other able citizens, called his faithful guardians of the law before him and uttered the following sober yet eloquent address:

"Gentlemen of the Police Force:—In my official capacity I am informed that no less than 150 Upper Sandusky citizens will visit our city Thursday, on account of the Gilmore concert. Let me admonish you to guard well the saloons."

Sheep Claims Allowed.

The action of the County Commissioners, relative to sheep claims, will be found below:

W. P. LaRue..........	claimed $43,	got $18
W. D. Cameron....	" 42,	" 9
J. G. Douce	" 6,	" 6
J. R. Garberson........	" 83,	" 51
C. D. Denser............	" 4,	" 4

DRAFT HORSES

The Marion County Importing Company Founder of the Industry—Noted Horses of the Past—Prospect Stables Today.

Two decades have passed away since the inauguration of a movement in this county to improve our native stock of horses was made. The importation of draft stallions was first established as a business by the Marion County Importing company twenty years ago and has wrought a vast improvement throughout the length and breadth of this country. This most important branch of our animal industry has grown up so steadily and persistently that few persons who have witnessed its growth have fully realized its extent. With a purpose of still further encouraging the improvement of Marion county's already famous horses and to aid in giving "honor to whom honor is due," we have hastily gathered a few facts in relation to the early importations made by the Marion County company.

A few stallions had been brought over by different parties, who according to their own testimony, looked upon the venture as experimental. The most noted instances were those of Old Pleasont Valley Bill, imported by Dr. Marcus Brown, of Circleville, and purchased by the Fullingtons. They afterward imported other noted horses, among them the Baker Horse, Old Bob (None Such), and Louis Napoleon. The firm of Lewis & Watkins Bros. was engaged in buying and shipping horses to the Philadelphia market, and during the years of 1865 and 1866 a few half-bloods, sired by the above noted stallions, together with some quarter-bloods, sired by a son of Old Bill, known as the Billy Williams and Steve Thomas horse, began to come into the market, and a pair of roan geldings sired by the above named horse were bought by Mr. Watt Watkins at $250 each, a price unheard of before. Mr. Watkins, himself an ardent admirer of the French horse, watched with peculiar interest to ascertain how he would be received in the Eastern markets. They excited great admiration from the first in Philadelphia, and sold promptly at a handsome profit, on account of their uniformly strong and compact build and easy keeping qualities, coupled with superb style and action.

Fully impressed with the great merits of the grade draft horse and his adaptibility to American wants, Mr. Watkins placed his observations before Messrs. T. P. Wallace and A. H. Kling, of Marion, and induced them to visit Prospect and examine the grades of that locality. They were especially attracted to a pair of half-bloods sired by the Baker horse and owned by Mr. Jacob Wottring. The result of this examination was to convince all concerned of the eminent qualities of the French horse as a sire.

In the spring of 1867 a company consistsisting of Watkins Bros., T. P. Wallace, A. H. Kling, Jacob Howser and Wm. Gilmore was formed, and Wallace, Kling, Howser and Gilmore went to France, and in the fall Wallace and Kling returned, bringing with them four stallions—Conqueror, Emperor, Stub-and-Twist and Duke of Normandy, better known as Baby. Howser and Gilmore returned with three stallions—Napoleon 2d, Jim and Prince.

To trace the full measure of influence exerted by these seven eminent stallions on the horse breeding interests of the country would require a more facile pen than ours. Let the stately farm houses, commodious barns and farm improvements paid for by profits on their peerless grades bear testimony. It is significant that E. Dillon, one of the largest importers, came here from Bloomington, Ill., and purchased Napoleon 2d as a fitting successor of old Louis Napoleon, whose usefulness had departed. It was from this horse and others imported by this company and taken West that the great importing interests of that region have taken their cue. Conqueror was sold for $3000 to Wm. Case, of Delaware, where he was kept for two years, and was then sold to a Mr. Snodgrass, of Marysville, and he remained in service there until the time of his death, in 1886, at the age of 26. He was a popular sire and left numerous and well marked descendants.

One of the most remarkable horses of this collection was Stub-and-Twist, a red roan with short and large boned legs, and great muscular development. He was sold to Oborn Bros., of Richland township, for $3000, and, after one season, was bought back and resold to parties in Illinois for $3000, and, after two seasons there and when his first colts sired here were three years old, he was purchased by Jacob Jacoby and others, of Richland township, for the original sum paid, and was kept there, being largely patronized, until he died.

Duke of Normandy, better known as Baby, sold after two seasons in this county to parties in Illinois for $4000. He was a great show horse, winning premiums wherever shown in Ohio and Illinois, and commanding a service fee of $40.

Emperor went to the Miller settlement, west of Richwood, bringing $3000, and during a long stud career did much for the improvement of horses in that neighborhood.

Prince was sold to Trindle & Lewellen, of Westfield, who subsequenty took him to Ottawa, Ill., where he was owned by Lewellen & Prichard.

In 1886 Watt Watkins, A. H. Kling, Jas. Coffy and Wm. Gillmore made a second visit to Europe, making an extended tour through England, France and Belgium, visiting all the great horse shows and breeding districts of those countries. Kling, and Gilmore returned in July with six stallions, while Coffy and Watkins remained until November, bringing over twenty-six stallions from France and one from Belgium.

The Belgian horse was sold to Pete Howe, of Mt. Victory, and was afterward taken to West Mansfield, Logan county, where he left a marked improvement in the horses.

That importation included such noted ones as the Pride of Normandy, known as Old Whitey, which was 12 years old when imported, and was kept here till he died in 1883. His services were in large demand, his colts proved uniformly fine and brought handsome prices.

Prince Imperial sold to Jacob Howser for $3500. He lived until last spring and is known everywhere as the "Long Maned horse, and he was winner of the $300 prize at the Ohio State Fair of 1870.

Napoleon 3 sold to Luellen, Prichard & Trindle, of Ottawa, Ill., for $3500, and by his repeated victories in the show rings of the West helped greatly to popularize the French draft horse there.

Mahomet did four years service here and was sold to parties in Stark county, O.

Louis sold to Dave White and Bry Miller, and was kept at Essex and LaRue until his death in 1886.

The company has averaged one importation per year for the last twenty. They have acquired an extended acquaintance with the best and most reputable breeders of France, from whom they buy direct and thus avoid the purchase of animals from dealers without duly accredited ancestry, with a substituted pedigree from some well bred animal not desired for service in the stud. The annual visits of its representatives has given them a thorough knowledge of the best and most noted sires and dams, and many of their most valuable stallions have been retained for them by previous arrangement with the breeder. The company has in the extensive stables of Watkins Bros., at Prospect, thirty-nine stallions imported in 1886 and 1887, and ranging from one to five years old. The collection has been pronounced by all who have seen it to be superior to any importations made by the company for years. They are almost entirely steel grays and blacks, and represent the most desirable types of the draft horse, combining development of the muscle and bone, with high degree finish, superb style and easy, graceful action. The new stables erected this year are models of convenience and elegance, enlarging the capacity of box stalls to forty-four and ordinary stalls to about fifty.

Watkins Bros. purchased of the N. Y., P. and O. R'y six head of Galloway cattle. The herd is headed by the prize winning imported bull, The Banker (1575). He was prize winner at Castle Douglas as a yearling, and for two years at Annan. His sire, Duke of Drumlanrig, was a Highland society prize winner, and his dam was of the famous Black Beauty tribe.

Gough (2059) is an imported high bred bull, five years old.

Nankin (8455) is a shapely three-year-old from the imported cow Belinda May (6072) (also in the collection), sired by Earl of Salisbury (1789).

Richwood Maud is a promising three-year-old, daughter of Belinda May, sired by Gough, and she has produced a heifer calf, sired by The Banker.

The herd was shown at the Marion and Delaware fairs of '87 and won all prizes competed for. The Galloway cattle are unexcelled for hardiness, easy feeding and for their potency when crossed with our native breeds.

Watkins Bros. have recently added to their collection some fine specimens of the Shetland pony. They also have a large livery stable in Marion, where they also conduct a well equipped omnibus and transfer line.

MILLER, JONES & CO.

A Description of Prospect's Flourishing Flouring Mill.

The growth and development of our domestic manufacturers justly claims a large share of public thought and we deem it of especial importance that our people should appreciate and foster home industries.

A visit to the National Flouring Mills, owned by Miller, Jones & Co., of Prospect, by a representative of the STAR, developed facts that may interest our many readers.

The mills were built in 1887 at a cost of $35,000. They are located on the C., H. V. & T. R'y., conveniently supplied with two side tracks.

The entire supplies of grain purchased at four elevators on the above railroad are contracted for and the daily out-put of flour is two hundred barrels.

The popular brands ar six in number, viz.: "M. J. & Co.'s Patent," "Saints' Best," "Jay's Pride," "Germania," "K. of L." and "Crescent."

The standard brands have already attained a wide popularity and enjoy an extensive sale throughout Central and Southern Ohio and the whole State of Virginia.

Through the courtesy of Mr. J. B. Miller of the firm, whose reputation as an expert in both constructing and operating mills is not bounded by state limits, we were shown the admirable appointments of this model mill.

The motive power is furnished by a Stevenson automatic engine of 150 horse power. From it through the basement runs two lines of shafting the entire length of the building.

On the first floor are sixteen set of the latest improved Case rolls so constructed by Mr. Miller that the wheat is thoroughly cleaned and brushed so that it looks as though it had been varnised. The first roll splits the berry lengthwise through the crease. It is passed from thence to the third floor, where it is again brushed to remove all the dirt from the crease before it is carried to the flouring department of the mill.

On the second floor are eight centrifugal reels, two purifiers, two aspirators and two wheat scourers.

On the third floor are two purifiers, three centrifugals, four scalpers, two separators, two bran dusters and seven cyclones for taking care of the dust that accumulates in the mill. There are twenty-six set of elevators which carry the stock from one floor to another and ample conveniences for packing and shipping flour. Every department of the mill is brilliantly illuminated by electric light.

In the rear of the mill is a two story frame building 30x60 feet known as the cooper shop, where five men are constantly employed in supplying cooperage for the mills. The day and night forces requires twelve men, in charge of D. F. Robinson and Oscar Toms.

The mill is four stories high and its increasing trade will cause it to be enlarged in the near future to 120x60 feet. The industry is one of vast importance to all residents of that locality, as it make a first-class market for their surplus grain and all should patronize its custom exchange and exert every influence to have others do so and thereby sustain a worthy enterprise and build up the trade of their town.

Yes, They Have

Lots of that nice Massillon coal at Prendergasts.

Claridon-Adelaide.

People are taking advantage of the nice weather to husk.

A bell has been purchased for the new M. E. church. It cost $225 and weighs 1590 pounds.

"Dollie," long known as the best driving mare in this vicinity and owned by Jacob Howser, died last week.

John Metzgar met with an accident Friday, which, but for his presence of mind, would have proven fatal. A large log rolled upon him but fortunately only bruised his limbs.

Willis Early, teacher of the high school, is confined to his bed with a severe attack of measles. There are other cases in the vicinity.

There will be a festival at old M. E. church on Christmas eve. An unusually good time is expected, as preparations for it are already being made.

The business of our postoffice is rapidly increasing.

Quite a number took in Gilmore's entertainment Thursday.

We are sorry to state that Mrs. Jas. Hostetter is not much improved as yet. She has been sick about eight weeks.

Joseph Squibb sustained a serious injury last week while chopping wood. The ax glanced and partially severed his foot.

James Ullum and Jno. Phillipy have purchased a mill to grind all kinds of grain and will operate it the rest of the winter.

Several of our young bloods expect to attend the ball and oyster supper at Ludwig's Hall Friday night, at Caledonia.

The sword exercises at Jno. Freeland's Tuesday night—fencing and parring—was very exciting and highly enjoyable.

Our Salvation Army has temporarily disbanded, owing to unfavorable weather.

So long had we looked forward to a good penetrating rain that we fully appreciated it last week. People sought their homes and were content to let it pour, while they enjoyed a total relaxation from care. Hence times were unprolific for your pencil manipulator. Even the ardor of protracted meeting was inert for a few days. But in the midst of this calm, there came into town with the bustle of a pony engine, a little man with a unique physiognomy, 4½ feet in stature, and announced on flaming posters, an entertainment for Friday night.

Prof. Cheek began his terrestrial existence at Cleveland, O., and is an elocutionist of no mean attainments. The night was bad, however, and a public exhibition was given over. He gave the boys a real picnic at "Johnnie's," which was promptly appreciated. He was a darling in some respects. He left us with an affectionate farewell and many osculatory gestures. Though gone, but not forgotten, he introduced here a new style of pliable steel-gray collars, for which he shall have our eternal regrets. We should ejaculate, "May his shadow never grow less."

December 8, 1887. X.

—One of the recent and creditable industrious of Prospect, is the elevator built by Gast Bros. in 1887 near the railroad, and provided with special switch. It is three stories high and provided with scales, dump, sheller and cleaner. They have recently introduced a stone buhr for grinding meal, chop feed and graham flour.

A GRAND LADDER
THE PROPERTY OF
JOHN H. STOLL.

PUBLIC OPINION.

Firmly Built of the Best Materials--It Shall Stand as the Rocks.

P
SUCCESS
R
PRINCIPLE
O
TACT
S
ENERGY
P
CHEAPNESS
E
QUALITY
R
LIBERALITY
I
HONESTY
T
FAIR DEALING
Y
INTEGRITY

The Aim is Lofty, but the Foundation is Sure.--No Letting Down.

Bed Rock.

This is the LADDER on which
John H. Stoll,
—THE POPULAR—
BOOT AND SHOE MAN
Is surmounting to the Pinnacle
of Commercial Success.
It stands on Bed Rock, it rests on Public Opinion. You can see it in use at
EAST SIDE SOUTH MAIN STREET,
SIGN OF THE BIG RED BOOT.

FOUNTAIN
—BRANDS—
FINE CUT AND PLUG.
Incomparably the Best.

The Best and Most Useful
PRESENT!
You could make a friend or a relative
would be a fine
PIANO, ORGAN
—OR—
SEWING MACHINE.
A FINE SELECTION CAN NOW BE FOUND AT
H. ACKERMAN'S MUSIC STORE
—AT—
SPECIAL BARGAINS
—FOR—
THE HOLIDAYS

☞Also Music Boxes, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordeons, Harps, Piano Stools and Covers. Old Instruments and Machines taken in exchange for new ones.

BUSINESS, NOT BRAG NOR BLUSTER!

E. D. Horton & Son
Invite attention to their large and well-selected stock of
DRY GOODS!
GROCERIES, NOTIONS,
AND QUEENSWARE.
They carry a full line of the best HAND-MADE
BOOTS & SHOES
In the county. They offer their entire stock of WOOLEN GOODS and HOSIERY at greatly reduced prices. FINE CANDIES A SPECIALTY for the
HOLIDAY TRADE.
E. D. HORTON & SON,
Agosta, O.

C. B. KLING & CO.
ALL KINDS SPORTING GOODS.
WINTER HARDWARE.
HUNTER'S GOODS!
Embracing Ammunition, Guns, Pouches, Bags, loaded and blank Shells, and everything in that line.
LAP ROBES!
and Horse Blankets, of all grades and sizes.
SLEIGH-BELLS.
Now in season, to make winter merry, and we sell them cheap, so that every horse can be ringing them.
ICE SKATES FOR THE BOYS!
All popular makes and all sizes, and so low in price that no boy need be without them.
HAND SLEDS!
Nice and cheap for the little ones.
WEATHER STRIPS!
C. B. KLING & CO.
GUNS AND AMMUNITION.
WINTER HARDWARE.

WALTER GALLAGHER,
MARION, OHIO,
Manufacturer of and dealer in
Pumps & Pump Supplies
Single and Double Acting
FORCE PUMPS!
The Celebratd Buckeye
A SPECIALTY.
Also the Champion Rubber Bucket Chain Pump. Call and see me. Satisfaction guaranteed.
OFFICE: Center Street, east of M. E. Church.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

image serial 4039338

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CHRISTMAS COMES!

BUT ONCE A YEAR!

Let Every Heart Be Made Glad. Merriment Shall Be King.

All agree that it is more blessed to give than receive, and the big-hearted American people have alll adopted the custom of making gifts, especially at Christmas time. All agree as to this fact, but what to give and how to select it, appropriately and within their means, is the puzzling question. To make the solution of that problem easy is the object of this advertisement. Below we give you what we shall call

FRASH'S BULLETIN OF HOLIDAY GOODS!

Embracing a line in our store that can satisfy the most varied tastes, including goods that cannot fail to please, presents that will be happily received, will give good service, and convey actual worth of the money expended.

LOW, MEDIUM AND HIGH PRICED

Mufflers, handkerchiefs, ladies' neckties, purses, silk umbrellas, toboggans, children's neckwear, hand-bags, shawls---Persian, Paisley and Cashmere, silk dress patterns, surah dress patterns, worsted dress patterns, ruching, hosiery, gloves and mittens, dress trimmings, ladies', misses' and children's cloaks in every new shape, bedspreads, linen table cloths, linen table sets, linen towels, napkins, lace bed sets, Turkish stand covers, piano covers, fur trimming, feather trimming, chencille trimming, jet and iredescent trimming, ladies' scarlet underwear, children's underwear, gents' underwear, fine camels hair underwear, ladies' misses and children's leggins.

Plushes in all colors, ingrain silk for fancy work, velvets in new shades. Braid sets, jet sets, new line of fancy plushes and velvets, Saxony, Germantown and Spanish yarns, ladies' and children's hose supporters, lace veiling, bayage veiling. Jerseys, plain and fancy, silk handkerchiefs, fancy white apron goods, satins in all colors, flannel blankets, stockinet, French and domestic ginghams.

They are Pleasing, Useful, Dersirable and Valuable Gifts!

In addition to the above we have a

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF REMNANTS,

In Foreign Domestic DRESS GOODS! At One Half Value!

Any pepson desiring dresses for children should not fail to look through. We just received 15 Cartoons of the Celebrated Gros Grain Crown Edge Ribbon in endless shades and widths the very latest.

COME & LOOK, COME & INQUIRE, COME & BUY!

WHY WE ADVERTISE!

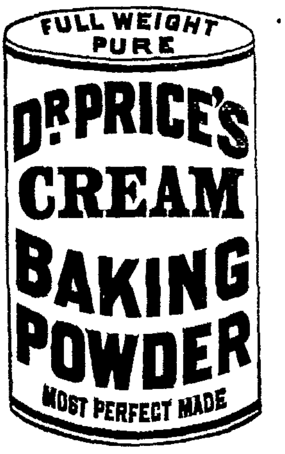
THE REPLY TO GROWLERS:

Pessimists, croakers and Growlers say Frash makes you pay for his advertisements by adding to his profits when you buy. Don't you believe it, indeed, no sensible man can. Experience teaches us that every dollar well spent in advertising increases our sales more than an hundred times the expenditure. Even were that not so it helps to sell goods that would otherwise be shelved. We can much better afford to spend the profit on an article in advertising to sell it than to keep the article until its value so depreciates that we lose both profit and a large per cent of original cost. But this is no place to argue. Come and see us and we will disprove the charge by selling you any article in our store lower than any competition in Marion county.

1st DOOR WEST OF P. O.

Respectfully,

JOHN FRASH.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
New York Chicago St. Louis

THE ETERNAL HOPE

No iron so hard but rust will fret it,
No perch so high but climbing will get it,
Nothing so lost but seeking will find it,
No night so dark but there's daylight behind it.

FLESH TURNED INTO STONE

Curious Cases of Petrifaction in the Black Hills Country—Wild Bill's Corpse

Dakota is truly a marvelous and wonderful country. Not only wonderful in mineral and agricultural resources, but it abounds in geological formations that afford constant surprise and study for the student in this most interesting science. The Bad Lands, located seventy miles southeast of this place, have no equal on this continent as a receptacle for petrifactions of amphibious animals. The peculiarity of the soil transforms flesh into stone, but this power is not confined to the soil of the Bad Lands. There are many localities in the Black Hills. A case has just come to the knowledge of your correspondent that has never been made public, and proves [illegible] turned in the Hills into stone. The case at hand is that of a little son of Mr. Eugene Holcomb, a prominent citizen of Rapid City. Some years ago the boy died and was buried in a spot not set aside for general burying purposes. When the city grew and a cemetery was selected Mr. Holcomb had a large monument erected and the deceased disinterred. The family expected when the shovel of the grave digger reached the casket it would need replacing and had made preparations to that end.

The coffin was reached, and as the man endeavored to place a rope underneath to twist it to the surface he was surprised at its great weight. Thinking it was the narrow contracted hole that reduced his strength he made several more efforts but only moved it a few inches, and was compelled to call for aid. Two men succeeded in placing the rope about the casket and with a hard pull it was brought to the surface. An examination followed, and upon the deceased being revealed it was found that the body had turned not as the Scripture says unto dust, but into solid rock. From a general [illegible] it was perfect, and [illegible] upon it was learned that the parents easily recognized the child. The body had a [illegible] dark brown color, the features slightly shrunken, and he compared it to the appearance of a mummy. The eyebrows and hair were on [illegible] while the hands looked perfect. It was the most singular sight he had ever witnessed, and only the sensitive feelings of the parents kept the matter from the newspaper columns. The body was again interred and now rests peacefully in the family lot for aught we know.

The strange transformation of the body is not the only instance. The small number of dead removed has not afforded an opportunity to learn how common an occurrence it may be, but learned gentlemen tell me that when Gabriel blows his bugle [illegible] of bodies he comes [illegible] in the black Hills [illegible] will be found [illegible]. The other instance [illegible] Wild Bill [illegible] petrified [illegible] may appear strange to eastern readers, but here it is an open secret.—Rapid City Cor. Milwaukee Journal

Genuine Jellies Not Profitable

A year or two since a man in the town of Oswego found himself with a large crop of red currants, and as the price in the market was too low to permit him to sell them at a profit he manufactured them into pure jelly, using the best of sugar, and producing a most excellent article which he imagined would sell to families and hotels readily. He found the hotels supplied with a cheap impure article manufactured from gluten and acids, and colored to resemble somewhat in color and taste currant jelly, which the landlords told him answered every purpose, as the boarders didn't know the difference, and it could be procured at a price much lower than he could afford to sell the pure jelly on a wholesale [illegible].

The dealers would not purchase the pure article because they sold at retail an article which answered the purpose [illegible] lower than he could afford his at wholesale. The result was the enterprising man who thought he would do the people a great kindness by furnishing them with a pure, delicious article of currant jelly at a cost less than they could manufacture it themselves, had a large quantity on hand to send to friends and to pass around in cases of sickness, etc. But we haven't heard of his manufacturing any more pure currant jelly for the market. A few years since a gentleman in Union Village started the manufacture of apple jelly and he produced a very pure and delicious article which should have commanded a ready sale at hotels, bakeries and in families for the table and for tarts, pies, etc. But the business did not prosper, we think. At all events it was suspended. An inferior article made up largely of adulterations which answered the purpose took the trade.—Oswego Times

The working men of Boston have decided to place a straight Labor ticket in the field at the coming city election.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1 50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
$2 per year with "Our Family Physician"

STAR PUBLISHING CO. - PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10

PERSONAL GOSSIP

Princess Beatrice's second child has been christened Victoria Eugenie Julia Eva.

President Cleveland has announced his intention to learn horseback riding this winter.

Prince Oscar, the second son of the king of Sweden, is studying painting at the Paris academy under the name of Oscarson.

David Dudley Field takes exercise at the age of 82 years by walking eight miles every day and riding horseback for an hour besides.

By the marriage of Senator Hawley the number of widowers in the upper house of congress is reduced to three. They are Senators Gibson, Voorhees and Beck.

Senator Hawley and his wife will not entertain in a public way in Washington this season, although Mrs. Hawley will be at home to callers on senators' day.

John W. Young, Brigham Young's oldest son, is said to be a successful business man and a shrewd builder of railroads in Utah Territory. He has only three wives.

President Cleveland has made $20,000 in the increase of the value of land upon which his country home near Washington is located, and Secretary Whitney cleared $90 000 in his sale of "Grasslands."

Francis B. Stockbridge, the new United States senator from Michigan, has taken a handsome house on M street, Washington, where he will entertain in luxurious style. He is worth about $4 000 000.

Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, is said to have struck another bonanza near the Matchless mine, at Leadville. The Matchless has already yielded him $1,250 000, and the new vein gives promise of equaling its record.

Prince Alexander of Battenburg, it is rumored, is to marry Princess Louise of Wales. In order to obtain the Prince of Wales' consent the queen has promised, the rumor adds, to endow the princess with $1 000,000.

Sir John Macdonald has given $10,000 for the establishment in Toronto of a new hospital, on condition that the fund be increased to $100,000 by subscription and that the hospital shall be vested in and managed by a committee of representative citizens.

Mr. Edison has completed his phonograph, and unless he talks at random it is the most marvelous of his inventions. The phonograph will be about the size of a typewriter, and will work automatically by a small electric motor, which is noiseless and stops at the touch of a spring.

Cardinal Pellegrini, who died in Paris recently in his 70th year, stood fifth in the list of cardinal deacons and was the last cardinal created by Pius IX in 1877. He was a leading member of many ecclesiastical congregations and protector of the Brotherhood of Jesus at St. Helena.

The story that Meissonier has been prevented from painting by paralysis of the right thumb has been contradicted. All that has happened to the illustrious artist, says The Athenæum, is the loss of synovial fluid in the joint of the thumb, which science will, no doubt, readily deal with.

Don Cameron's house *in Washington* was the old Taylor mansion, and is very comfortable and roomy. Senator Cameron has had the good taste to leave the house as it was as far as arrangement of rooms is concerned, while the taste of his wife has made the interior decorations quite in keeping with the *old fashioned style of the place*.

Ex-Senator Wallace, of Pennsylvania, is growing rapidly rich. He has retired temporarily from active politics but intends to become if possible a political power in his state after he has made all the money he wants. His wealth is obtained from railroads and coal mines. His profits in the last few months are said to have been enormous.

Pope Leo XIII is very fond of agriculture, *and has a passion for planting trees.* One of his first works after his election was to plant the garden of the Vatican with fruit trees and vines, and this year for the first time the grapes of the Vatican garden are turned into wine. His holiness superintends the operation and gives the necessary orders.

Citizen George Francis Train has a poor opinion of Maine. He delivered three lectures on his way to St. John. His total receipts were $15 and his expenses $40. He had to pawn his watch in order to reach St. John because the hotel man in Bangor would not lend him $5. For this reason Citizen Train writes the epitaph for *Maine*: The state, he says, is dead.

Mr. Bancroft, the historian, is much better in health than he was a few months ago, but has lost much ground within the last year or more. His weight of years is beginning to tell plainly upon him. The other day while out riding he remained so long that a sort of paralysis came over him and it was necessary for him to take to his bed and be vigorously rubbed before he recovered.

RELIGIOUS GLEANINGS

There are 100 000 colored Baptist church members in the southern states.

Dr. Richard S. Storrs, of Brooklyn, has accepted the presidency of the American missionary board.

A visitor at a church in a big northern city, *whose members are almost all rich and* aged, and therefore conservative, dubbed it as the "Church of Retired Christians."

The ten cent fund for the Memorial church collected by Dr. Edward Judson in memory of his father, Adoniram Judson, the pioneer missionary in India, now amounts to nearly $25,000.

The Presbyterian synods of New York and Pennsylvania agreed last May to take charge of the weak churches within their bounds and relieve the Board of Home Missions of their support. There is a deficiency now in both synods in the funds collected for this purpose.

Nearly 100 missionaries are leaving England during the next two months in connection with the Church Missionary society, the Church of England Zenana mission, and kindred evangelical organizations. Of these just fifty go from the Church Missionary society alone, either as clergy, the laymen missionaries, missioners, missionaries' wives or Zenana workers.

SHOE BUCKLES AND GARTER CLASPS

Oxidized silver takes the lead in shoe buckles for every day wear.

A disk of oxidized silver is ornamented with a spider or other insect.

The small buckles for low cut slippers are of Etruscan gold or of gold and cut steel.

In garter clasps, two daisies in enamel overlapping each other is a favorite design.

A buckle for evening wear is of silver, the outside edge being ornamented with forget-me-nots in enamel.

CLEVELAND'S MESSAGE.

CONGRESS HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR THE LARGE SURPLUS

For The Current Year It Will Be More Than Three Times that of 1885—Wants Tariff Reduced and Thinks Internal Revenue Should Remain Unchanged

To the Congress of the United States:

You are confronted at the threshold of your legislative duties with a condition of the National finances which imperatively demands immediate and careful consideration.

The amount of money annually exacted through the operation of present laws from the industries and necessities of the people largely exceeds the sums necessary to meet the expenses of the government. When we consider that the theory of our institutions guarantees to every citizen the full enjoyment of the fruits of his industry and enterprise, with only such deduction as may be his share towards the careful and economical maintenance of the government which protects him, it is plain that the exaction of more than this is indefensible extortion and a culpable betrayal of American fairness and justice. This wrong inflicted upon those who bear the burden of National taxation, like other wrongs, multiplies a brood of evil consequences.

CONGRESS MUST REMEDY IT

The public treasury which should only exist as a conduit, conveying the people's tribute to its legitimate objects of expenditure, becomes a hoarding place for money needlessly withdrawn from trade and the people's use, thus crippling our National *energies, suspending our country's development*, preventing investment in productive enterprise, threatening financial disturbance and inviting schemes of public plunder. This condition of our treasury is not altogether new, and it has more than once of late been submitted to the people's representatives in the congress, who alone can apply a remedy. And yet the situation still continues, with aggravated incidents more than ever, presaging financial convulsion and wide-spread disaster. It will not do to neglect this situation, because its dangers are not now palpably imminent and apparent. They exist none the less certainly, and await the unforeseen and unexpected occasion when suddenly they will be precipitated upon us.

On the 30th day of June, 1885, the excess of revenues over public expenditures after complying with the annual requirement of the sinking fund act, was $17 859 735 84; during the year ended June 30 1886 such excess amounted to $49,405,545 20, and during the year ended June 30, 1887 it reached the sum of $55,567,849 54.

THE SINKING FUND

The annual contributions to the sinking fund during the three years above specified amounting in the aggregate to $138 058 320 94 and deducted from the surplus as stated, were made by calling in for that purpose outstanding three per-cent bonds of the government. During the six months prior to June 30, 1887, the surplus revenue had grown so largely by repeated accumulations, and it was feared the withdrawal of this great sum needed by the people would so affect the business of the country that the sum of $79,864,100 of such surplus was applied to the payment of the principal and interest of the three per cent. bonds still outstanding and which were then payable at the option of the government. The precarious condition of financial affairs among the people still needing relief, immediately after the 30th day of June 1887 the remainder of the three per cent. bonds then outstanding amounting with principal and interest to the sum of $18 877,500 were called in and applied to the sinking fund contributions or the current fiscal year.

BUSINESS IMPERILED

Notwithstanding these operations of the treasury department representatives of distress in business circles not only continued, but increased, and absolute peril seemed at hand. In these circumstances the contribution to the sinking fund for the current fiscal year was at once completed by the expenditure of $27,684,283,55 in the purchase of government bonds, not yet due bearing 4 and 4 1-2 per cent. interest, the premium paid thereon averaging about 24 per cent for the former and 8 per cent for the latter. In addition to this the interest accruing during the current year upon the outstanding bonded indebtedness of the government was to some extent anticipated, and banks selected as depositories of public money were permitted to somewhat increase their deposits.

While the expedient thus employed to release to the people the money lying idle in the treasury, served to avert immediate danger, our surplus revenues have continued to accumulate, the excess for the present year amounting on the 1st day of December to $55,258,701 19 and estimated to reach the sum of $113 000 000 on the 30th of June next at which date it is expected that this sum, added to prior accumulations will swell the surplus in the treasury to $140 000,000. There seems to be no assurance that, with such a withdrawal from use of the people's circulating medium our business community may not in the near future, be subjected to the same distress which was quite lately produced from the same cause, and while the functions of our National treasury should be few and simple and while its best condition would be reached, I believe by its entire disconnection with private business interests, yet when, by a perversion of its purposes it idly holds money uselessly subtracted from the channels of trade there seems to be reason for the claim that some legitimate means should be devised by the government to restore in an emergency without waste or extravagance such money to its place among the people.

REDEMPTION OF BONDS

If such an emergency arises there now exists no clear and undoubted executive power of relief. Heretofore the redemption of three-per-cent bonds which were payable at the option of the government has afforded a means for the disbursement of the excess of currency; but these bonds have all been retired and there are no bonds outstanding the payment of which we have the right to insist upon. The contribution to the sinking fund which furnished the occasion for expenditure in the purchase of bonds has been already made for the current year so that there is no outlet in that direction.

In the present state of legislation the only pretense of any existing executive power to restore at this time any part of our surplus revenues to the people by its expenditure consists in the supposition that the secretary of the treasury may enter the market and purchase the bonds of the government not yet due at a rate of premium to be agreed upon. The only provision of law from which such a power could be derived is found in an appropriation bill passed a number of years ago, and it is subject to the suspicion that it was intended as temporary and limited in its application instead of conferring a continuing discretion and authority. No condition ought to exist which would justify the grant of power to a single official, upon his judgment of its necessity, to withhold from or release to the business of the people, in an unusual manner, money held in the treasury and thus affect at his will the financial situation of the country; and if it is deemed wise to lodge in the secretary of the treasury the *authority in the present juncture* to purchase bonds it should be plainly vested and provided as far as possible with such checks and limitations as will define this official's right and discretion and at the same time relieve him from undue responsibility.

In considering the question of purchasing bonds as a means of restoring to circulation the surplus money accumulating in the treasury, it should be borne in mind that premiums must of course be paid upon such purchase; that there may be a large part of these bonds held as investment which cannot be purchased at any price and that combinations among holders who are willing to sell may unreasonably enhance the cost of such bonds to the government.

THE BONDED DEBT

It has been suggested that the present bonded debt might be refunded at a less rate of interest, and the difference between the old and new security paid in cash, thus finding use for the surplus in the treasury. The success of this plan it is apparent must depend upon the volition of the holders of the present bonds; and it is not entirely certain that the inducement which must be offered them would result in more financial benefit to the government than the purchase of bonds, while the latter proposition would reduce the principal of the debt by actual payment instead of extending it.

The proposition to deposit the money held by the government in banks throughout the country for use by the people, is, it seems to me, exceedingly objectionable in principle as establishing too close a relationship between the operations of the government treasury and the business of the country, and too extensive a commingling of their money, thus fostering an unnatural reliance in private business upon public funds. If this scheme should be adopted it should only be done as a temporary expedient to meet an urgent necessity. Legislative and executive effort should generally be in the opposite direction, and should have a tendency to divorce as much and as fast as can safely be done the treasury department from private enterprise. Of course it is not expected that unnecessary and extravagant appropriations will be made for the purpose of avoiding the accumulation of any excess of revenue. Such expenditure besides the demoralization of all just conceptions of public duty which it entails, stimulates a habit of reckless improvidence not in the least consistent with the mission of our people on the high and beneficent purposes of our government. I shall deem it my duty to thus bring to the knowledge of my countrymen as well as to the attention of their representatives charged with the responsibility of legislative relief, the gravity of our financial situation. The failure of the congress heretofore to provide against the dangers which it was quite evident the very nature of the difficulty must necessarily produce, caused a condition of financial distress and apprehension since your last adjournment which taxed to the utmost all the authority and expedient within executive control, and these appear now to be exhausted. If disaster results from the continued inaction of congress the responsibility must rest where it belongs.

Though the situation thus far considered *is fraught with danger which should be* fully realized, and though it presents features of wrong to the people, as well as peril to the country, it is but a result *growing out of a perfectly palpable and apparent* cause constantly reproducing the same alarming circumstances—a congested National treasury and a depleted monetary *condition in the business of the country.* It need hardly be stated that while the present situation demands a remedy we can only be saved from a like predicament in the *future, by the removal of its cause.* Our scheme of taxation by means of which this needless surplus is taken from the public treasury consists of a tariff or duty levied *upon importations from abroad* and internal taxes levied on the consumption of tobacco and spirituous and malt liquors.

INTERNAL REVENUE

It must be conceded that none of the things subjected to internal revenue taxation are strictly speaking, necessaries; there appears to be no just complaint of *this taxation by the consumers of these* articles, and there seems to be nothing so well able to bear the burden without hardship to any portion of the people. But our *present tariff laws the vicious inequitable* and illogical source of unnecessary taxation, ought to be at once revised and amended. These laws as their primary and *plain effect* raise the price to consumers of all articles imported and subject to duty by precisely the sum paid for such duties. This is the amount of the duty measures the tax paid by those who purchase for use these imported articles. Many of these things, however are raised or manufactured in our own country and the duties now levied upon foreign goods and products are called protection to these home manufactures, because they render it possible for those of our people who are manufacturers to make these taxed articles and sell them for a price equal to that demanded for the imported goods that have paid customs duty.

So it happens that while comparatively a few use the imported articles millions of our people who use and never saw any of the foreign products purchase and use things of the same kind made in this country and pay therefor nearly or quite the same price which the duty adds to the imported articles. Those who buy imports pay the duty charged thereon into the public treasury but the great majority of our citizens who buy domestic articles of the same class pay a sum at least approximately equal to this duty to the home manufacturer. This reference to the operation of our tariff laws is not made by way of instruction but in order that we may be constantly reminded of the manner in which they impose a burden on those who consume domestic products as well as those who consume imported articles and thus create a tax upon all our people.

AMERICAN LABOR

It is not proposed to entirely relieve the country of this taxation. It must be extensively continued as the source of the government's income; and in a readjustment of our tariff the interests of American labor engaged in manufacture should be carefully considered as well as the preservation of our manufacturers. It may be called protection or by any other name but relief from the hardships and dangers of our present tariff law should be devised with especial precaution against imperiling the existence of our manufacturing interests. But this existence should not mean a condition which without regard to the public welfare or a National exigency must always insure the realization of immense profits instead of moderately profitable returns. As the volume and diversity of our National activities increase new recruits are added to those who desire a continuation of the advantages which they conceive the present system of tariff taxation directly affords them.

So stubbornly have all efforts to reform the present condition been resisted by those of our fellow citizens thus engaged that they can hardly complain of the suspicion *entertained to a certain extent that there* exists an organized combination all along the line to maintain their advantage. We are in the midst of centennial celebrations and *with becoming pride we rejoice in American* skill and ingenuity in American energy and enterprise, and in the wonderful natural advantages and resources developed by a *century's National growth.* Yet when an attempt is made to justify a scheme which permits a tax to be laid upon every consumer in the land for the benefit of our manufacturers quite beyond a reasonable demand for governmental regard, it suits the purposes of advocacy to call our manufactures infant industries still needing the highest and greatest degree of favor and fostering care that can be wrung from Federal legislation. It is also stated that the increase in the price of domestic manufactures *resulting from the present tariff* is necessary in order that higher wages may be paid to our workingmen employed in manufactories, than are paid for what is called the pauper labor of Europe.

AMERICANS LIKE GOOD WAGES

All will acknowledge the force of an argument which involves the welfare and liberal *compensation of our labor is honorable in* the eyes of every American citizen, and as it lies at the foundation of our development and progress it is entitled, without affectation or hypocrisy, *to the utmost regard.* The standard of our laborer's life should not be measured by that of any other country less favored, and they are entitled to their full share of our advantages. By the last census it is made to appear that of the 17,392,099 of our population engaged in all kinds of industries, 7 670,493 are employed in agriculture, 4,074 238 in professional and personal service, (2,934 876 of whom are domestic servants and laborers,) while 1,810 256 are employed in trade and transportation, and 3,837,112 are classed as employed in manufacturing and mining.

For present purposes however, the last number given should be considerably reduced. Without attempting to enumerate all, it will be conceded that there should be deducted from those which it includes 375,143 carpenters and joiners, 285 401 milliners, dressmakers and seamstresses, 172,726 blacksmiths, 133,756 tailors and tailoresses, 102,473 masons, 76,241 butchers, 41 309 bakers, 22,083 plasterers and 4,891 engaged in manufacturing agricultural implements amounting in the aggregate to 1,214,023, leaving 2,623 089 persons employed in such manufacturing industries, as are claimed to be benefitted by a high tariff. To these the appeal is made to save their employment, and maintain their wages by resisting a change.

There should be no disposition to answer *such suggestions* by the allegation that they are in a minority among those who labor, and therefore should forego an advantage in the interest of low prices for the majority. Their compensation, as it may be affected by the operation of tariff laws should at all times be scrupulously kept in view and yet with slight reflection they *will not overlook the fact that they are* consumers with the rest that they, too, have their own wants and those of their families to supply from the earnings, and that the *price of the necessaries of life as well as* the amount of their wages, will regulate the measure of their welfare and comfort. But the reduction of taxation demanded should *be so measured as not to necessitate or justify* the loss of employment by the workingman nor lessen his wages, the profits still remaining to the manufacturer after a *necessary readjustment should furnish no* excuse for the sacrifice of the interests of his employes either in their opportunity to work or in the diminution of their compensation. Nor can the worker in manufactures fail to understand that while a high tariff is claimed to be necessary to allow the payment of remunerative wages it certainly results in a very large increase in the price of nearly all sorts of manufactures which, in almost countless forms he needs for the use of himself and his family. He receives at the desk of his employer his wages and perhaps before he reaches his home is obliged in a purchase for family use of an article which embraces his own labor to return in the payment of the increase in price which the tariff permits the hard earned compensation of many days of toil.

FARMERS AND WOOL

The farmer and the agriculturalist, who manufacture nothing but who pay the increased price which the tariff imposes, upon every agricultural implement upon all he wears and upon all he uses and owns, except the increase of his flocks and herds, and such things as his husbandry produces from the soil is invited to aid in maintaining the present situation, and he is told that a high duty on imported wool is necessary for the benefit of those who have sheep to shear, in order that the price of their wool may be increased. They of course are not reminded that the farmer who has no sheep is by this scheme obliged, in his purchases of clothing and woolen goods to pay a tribute to his fellow farmer as well as to the manufacturer and merchant nor is any mention made of the fact that the sheep owners themselves and their households must wear *clothing* and use other articles manufactured from the wool. They sell at tariff prices and thus as consumers must return their share of this increased price to the tradesman.

I think it may be fairly assumed that a large proportion of the sheep owned by the farmers throughout the country are found *in small flocks numbering from twenty-five* to fifty. The duty on this grade of imported wool which these sheep yield is ten cents each pound if of the value of thirty cents or *less and twelve cents if of the value of* more than thirty cents. If the liberal estimate of six pounds be allowed for each fleece the duty thereon would be sixty or *seventy two cents and this may be taken* as the utmost enhancement of its price to the farmer by reason of this duty. Eighteen dollars would thus represent the increased price of the wool from twenty-five sheep and $36 that from the wool of fifty sheep; and at present values this addition would amount to about one third of its price. If upon its sale the farmer receives this or a less tariff profit the wool leaving his hands charged with precisely that sum, which in all its changes will adhere to it until it reaches the consumer. When manufactured into cloth and other goods and material for use its cost is not only increased to the extent of the farmer's tariff profit but a further sum has been added for the benefit of the manufacturer under the operation of other tariff laws.

In the meantime the day arrives when the farmer finds it necessary to purchase woolen goods and material to clothe himself and family for the winter. When he faces the tradesman for that purpose he discovers that he is obliged not only to return in the way of increased prices his tariff profit on the wool he sold and which then perhaps lies before him in manufactured form but that he must add a considerable sum thereto to meet a further increase in cost caused by a tariff duty on the manufacture. Thus in the end he is aroused to the fact that he has paid upon a moderate purchase as a result *of the tariff scheme, which, when he sold* his wool seemed so profitable an increase in price more than sufficient to sweep away all the tariff profit he received upon the *wool he produced and sold.*

When the number of farmers engaged in wool raising is compared with the farmers in the country and the small proportion *they bear to our population is considered*, when it is made apparent that in the case of a large part of those who own sheep the benefit of the present tariff on wool is illusory and above all, when it must be conceded that the increase of the cost of living caused by such tariff becomes a burden upon those with moderate means and the poor, *the employed and unemployed* the sick and well and the young and old, and that it constitutes a tax which, with relentless grasp is fastened upon the clothing of every man, woman and child in the land reasons are suggested why the removal or reduction of this duty should be included in a revision of our tariff laws.

In speaking of the increased cost to the consumer of our home manufacture resulting from a duty laid upon imported articles of the same description the fact is overlooked that competition among our domestic producers sometimes has the effect of keeping the price of their products below the highest limit allowed by such duty. But it is notorious that this competition is too often strangled by combinations quite prevalent at this time and frequently called trusts which have for their object the regulation of the supply and price of commodities made and sold by members of the combination. The people can hardly hope for any consideration in the operation of these selfish schemes.

EVERY ONE WANTS LOW PRICES

If, however, in the absence of such combination, a healthy and free competition reduces the price of any particular dutiable article of home production below the limit which it might otherwise reach under our tariff laws, and if with such reduced price its manufacture continues to thrive, it is entirely evident that one thing has been discovered which should be carefully scrutinized in an effort to reduce taxation. The necessity of combination to maintain the price of any commodity *to the tariff point* furnishes proof that some one is willing to accept lower prices for such commodity and that such prices are remunerative; and *lower prices produced by competition* prove the same thing. Thus where either of these conditions exist a case would seem to be presented for an easy reduction of taxation.

The considerations which have been presented touching our tariff laws are intended only to enforce an earnest recommendation that the surplus revenues of the government be prevented by the reduction of our customs duties, and at the same time to emphasize a suggestion that in accomplishing this purpose we may discharge a double duty to our people, by granting to them a measure of relief from tariff taxation in quarters where it is most needed and from sources where it can be most fairly and justly accorded. Nor can the presentation made of such considerations with any degree of fairness, be regarded as evidence of unfriendliness toward our manufacturing interests or of any lack of appreciation of their value and importance.

These interests constitute a leading and most substantial element of our National greatness, and furnish the proud proof of our country's progress. But if in the emergency that presses upon us our manufacturers are asked to surrender something for the public good and to avert disaster, their patriotism as well as a grateful recognition of advantages already afforded should lead them to willing co-operation. No demand is made that they shall forego *all the benefits of governmental regard* but they cannot fail to be admonished of their duty as well as their enlightened self interest and safety, when they are reminded *of the fact that financial panic and collapse* to which the present condition tends afford no greater shelter or protection to our manufactures than to our other important en*terprises opportunity for safe careful and* deliberate reform is now afforded, and none of us should be unmindful of a time when an abused and irritated people heedless of *those who have resisted timely and reasonable* relief may insist upon a radical and sweeping rectification of their wrongs.

REVISION OF TARIFF

The difficulty *attending a wise and fair* revision of our tariff laws is not under estimated. It will require on the part of the congress great labor and care, and especially a broad and National *contemplation of the subject*, and a patriotic disregard of such local and selfish claims as are unreasonable and reckless of the welfare of the entire country. Under our *present laws* more than four thousand articles are subject to duty. Many of these do not in any way compete with our own manufactures, and many are hardly worth attention as subjects of revenue. A considerable reduction can be made in the aggregate by adding them to the free list. The taxation of luxuries presents no features of hardship but the necessaries of life used and consumed by all the people, the duty upon which adds to the cost of living in every home, should be greatly cheapened. The radical reduction of the duties imposed upon raw material used in manufactures or its free importation, is of course an important factor in an effort to reduce the price of these necessaries would not only relieve them from the increased cost caused by the tariff on such material but the manufactured product being thus cheapened, that part of the tariff now laid upon such product as a compensation to our manufactures for the present price of raw material could be occasionally modified. Such reduction, or free importation would serve beside to largely reduce the revenue.

It is not apparent how such changes can have any injurious effect upon *our manufacturers. On the contrary*, it would appear to give them a better chance in foreign markets with the manufacturers of other countries, who cheapen their wares *by free material. Thus our people might* have the opportunity of extending their sales beyond the limit of home consumption saving them the depression of inter*ruption in business and loss caused by a* glutted domestic market and affording their employes more certain and steady labor, with its resulting quiet and contentment. The question thus *imperatively* presented for solution should be approached in a spirit higher than partisanship and considered in the light of that regard for patriotic duty which should characterize the action of those intrusted with the weal of a confiding people. But the obligation to declared party policy and principle is not wanting to urge prompt and effective action.

POLITICAL PARTIES.

Both of the great political parties now represented in the government have, by repeated and authoritative declarations, condemned the condition of our laws which permit the collection from the people of unnecessary revenue, and have, in the most solemn manner promised its correction and neither as citizens or partisans are our countrymen in a mood to condone the deliberate violation of these pledges. Our progress toward a wise conclusion will not be improved by dwelling upon the theories of protection and free trade. This savors too much of bandying epithets. It is a condition which confronts us not a theory. A relief from this condition may involve a slight reduction of the advantages which we award our home productions. But the entire withdrawal of such advantages should not be contemplated. The question of free trade is absolutely irrelevant, and the persistent claim made in certain quarters, that all efforts to relieve the people from unjust and unnecessary taxation, are schemes of so-called free traders is mischievous and far removed from any consideration for the public good. The simple and plain duty which we owe the people is to reduce taxation to the necessary expenses of an economical operation of the government, and to restore to the business of the country the money which we hold in the treasury through the perversion of governmental powers. These things can and should be done with safety to all our industries, without danger to the opportunity for remunerative labor which our workingmen need, and with benefit to them and all our people by cheapening their means of existence and increasing the measure of their comforts.

A CONSTITUTIONAL PROVISION

The constitution provides that the president shall, from time to time, give to the congress information of the state of the union. It has been the custom of the executive in compliance with this provision, to annually exhibit to the congress, at the opening of its session the general condition of the country and to detail, with some particularity the operations of the different executive departments. It would be especially agreeable to follow this course at the present time, and to call attention to the valuable accomplishments of these departments *during the last fiscal year.* But I am so much impressed with the paramount importance of the subject to which this communication has thus far been devoted that *I shall forego the addition of any other* topic, and only urge upon your immediate consideration the "state of the union" as shown in the present condition of our treasury *and our general fiscal situation* upon which every element of our safety and prosperity depends.

The reports of the heads of departments which will be *submitted, contain full and* explicit information touching the transactions of the business intrusted to them and such recommendations relating to legislation in the public interest *as they deem* advisable. I ask for these reports and recommendations the deliberate examination and action of the legislative branch of the government. There are other subjects not embraced in the departmental reports, demanding legislative consideration and which I should be glad to submit. Some of them however have been earnestly presented in previous messages and as to them I beg leave to repeat prior recommendations. As the law makes no provision for any report from the department of state a brief history of the transactions of that important department, together with other matters which it may hereafter be deemed essential to commend to the attention of the congress may furnish the occasion for a future communication.

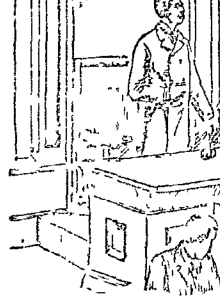
GROVER CLEVELAND

WASHINGTON, December 6.

OPENING OF CONGRESS.

IT CAME OFF ACCORDING TO REGULATION PROGRAM

A Crank in the Gallery Prays for Congress and Sings the Doxology—Carlisle Re-Elected Speaker — Appropriations An Inspector's Pay Stopped—Notes



PRESIDING OFFICER OF THE SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec 6.—The scenes at the opening of congress were about after the usual order. The galleries were packed for hours before the hour for opening, and many were unable to get admission in the house.

The members' gallery was filled with the families of the members. The desks of many members bore beautiful floral offerings.

The senate met at 12 o'clock and was formally opened by President Ingalls. The galleries were crowded. Mrs. Cleveland and a party of friends occupied seats in the executive gallery. The diplomatic gallery was crowded, the Chinese minister and suite occupying front rows.

Just as the clerk had called the house to order, a man in the gallery shouted a *prayer for congress and asked all to sing* the doxology. Before he could be removed, he had finished the song. He said he was commissioned by the Lord to open congress; that he had done so and was satisfied.

John G. Carlisle was elected speaker of the house by a vote: Carlisle 163, Reed, 148, C. N. Brumm 2.

In the senate objection was offered to admission of Faulkner, of West Virginia, and his case went over. Turpie, of Indiana, was seated without opposition.

Estimates of Appropriations

WASHINGTON, Dec 6.—The secretary of the treasury transmitted to congress the estimates of appropriations required for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889. The total amount estimated as required for all expenses of the government is $326 530,793, which is $4 341 104 more than the sum called *for in the estimates submitted last year, and* $10 514 4[illegible] more than the aggregate of appropriations for the present fiscal year.

The estimates for 1889 are made up of following items: Legislative, $3,273 111, executive $15 852 735, judicial, $423 200, foreign intercourse $1 917,805, military, $24 112 564, naval, $21 318 032, Indian affairs, $5 458 614, pensions, $76 312 400, public works $30 081 951, postal service, $1 440 403, miscellaneous $26 067,806, permanent annual appropriation, $115 640 798.

There is an increase over last year in the estimates for the executive, judicial, foreign intercourse, naval establishment, pensions, public works and miscellaneous, and a decrease in the estimates for the legislative military establishment, Indian affairs, pos*tal service and in the permanent annual* appropriations.

Non Delivered Letters.

WASHINGTON, Dec 6.—The superintendent of the dead letter office postoffice department has prepared a circular letter, which will be sent to all postmasters, directing the strict enforcement of Section 593 of the postal laws and regulations. This section makes it imperative upon postmasters to advertise in a newspaper or post a manuscript list of non delivered letters. It also "requires the charge and collection of one cent in all cases where a letter has been *published whether the list has been pub*lished in a newspaper, either gratuitously or at one cent for each letter or a less sum, or whether the publication was merely by a written list posted in some public place."

In all cases the postmaster must affix and cancel a one cent postage due stamp as evi*dence of its delivery. In postoffices other* than those of the free delivery class the postage due stamp should not be affixed until the delivery of the letter. This clause of the postal laws has not heretofore been strictly enforced. It is estimated that the postal revenues will be increased largely by the strict enforcement of this law.

After the National Convention.

WASHINGTON, Dec 6.—A committee of Cincinnati gentlemen arrived here last night. They are here for the purpose of having the National Republican convention held at that city. They are quartered at the Arlington hotel. The committee is composed of Messrs. Julius Balke Jr, George B Cox, Capt A. H Mattox, Hon Amor Smith Jr, Hon L. W. King, D. G. Edwards, T. W. Zimmerman, J. W. Dunklee, A. G. Carre, D. C. Shears, E. O. Eshelby, A. T. Butterfield, George B Kerper, F. Wiborg, Edward Henderson, H. W. Brown, F. G. Rathburn, M. Van Hernze, Murat Halstead and Col. S. A. Whitfield.

Blocking the Anarchists

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Senator Palmer, of Michigan will introduce at the first opportunity a bill to restrict immigration into the United States. The bill will make it necessary for immigrants to secure certificates from the United States consul of the district *from which they come as to their good char*acter. The intention is to prevent an influx of Nihilists, Anarchists, Socialists etc. which seems imminent from Anarchists' threats that their great coup will be made during the elections next fall.

German Consul Recognized

WASHINGTON, Dec 6.—The president has recognized Friedrich Meier as consul of the German empire at St. Louis, Mo., for Arkansas, Colorado, Indian Territory, Kansas, Missouri, New Mexico, Tennessee, and St. Clair, Madison and Monroe counties, Illinois.

An Inspector Suspended

WASHINGTON, Dec 6.—Secretary Whitney has ordered the suspension of Pay Inspector Stevenson *for alleged irregularities* in the sale of old boilers of the Richmond at the Brooklyn navy yard, and has appointed a court of inquiry to look into the transaction.

Why Whitney's Report Was Late

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The recent illness of Secretary Whitney prevented the completion of his annual report before the opening of congress. It will be ready for distribution in a day or two.

Poisoned by Stove Polish

MONTPELIER, Ind., Dec. 8.—Mrs Margaret Tribell, *a wealthy widow, near town,* while blacking a stove got a considerable quantity of the polish on her right hand. The hand began to swell, became very painful, and soon developed into a bad case of poisoning. The hand is in bad shape, and Mrs. Tribell's general health is affected by the poisoned member. *Amputation may be necessary.*

Mrs ——, a lady at Grand Rapids, Mich., cured of a hereditary disease by Palmer's Skin Success.

New Jerome Park Purchased

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—The Jerome Park association has bought 115 acres of land near Bronxdale, in Westchester county, for a race course, to take the place of the old Jerome park, now used as a reservoir site.

Leading Physicians say Palmer's Skin Success Soap and Ointment is the best remedy for skin diseases.

Scarlet Fever Epidemic

PITTSFIELD, Mass. Dec 8.—Fifty cases of scarlet fever and fifteen deaths have occurred at Lee within three weeks. Schools are closed until January 1. An increase of the epidemic is feared.

Skin Success Soap is prepared by special request of physicians for cleansing, healing and preserving the Skin. Use for toilet, bath and shaving.

Opium Joint Raided

NEW YORK, Dec 8.—Police Captain McCullagh raided a Chinese opium joint and gambling den at 18 Mott street last night, capturing the layouts and twenty-seven inmates.

Palmer's Skin Success is a speedy positive cure for Skin and Scalp diseases, Soap and Ointment.

Cleansing and Healing. Palmer's Skin-Success soap and ointment. Perfect for all skin diseases.

A Quail Hunter Shoots Himself.

DELAWARE, O., Dec. 9.—Thomas Davis, a resident of Radnor township, this county, a young man aged about twenty, while hunting quail, accidentally shot himself. The whole charge of shot entered his right breast, from the effects of which he died in about an hour.

When you want something to tend strictly to business and cure a cough or cold, get Dr. Fenner's Cough Honey.

A Flat Contradiction

Some one has told you that your catarrh is incurable. It is not so. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy *will cure it.* It is pleasant to use and it always does its work thoroughly. We have yet to hear of a case in which it did not accomplish a cure when faithfully used. Catarrh is a disease which is dangerous to neglect. A certain remedy is at your command. Avail yourself of it before the complaint assumes a more serious form. All druggists.

A Stolen Relic Returned.

NEW YORK, Dec 8.—The World's Newburg, N. Y., special says that a silver cup stolen from Washington's headquarters over thirty years ago has been returned to the trustees of the building by a friend of *the woman who stole it. Recently on her* death bed she exacted a promise from the friend that the stolen relic should be returned. No name was given the trustees and the person who took the cup will never be known. The woman when she stole the cup probably thought that it was a souvenir of George Washington. There is no record of such an article having ever been donated, neither was its loss ever noticed.

Will Shut Down.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec 8.—The Richmond Manufacturing company has decided to shut down permanently their paint works, which have been in operation over forty years. They employ over two hundred hands.

Palmer's Skin Success cures speedily and positively with expenditure of little time and money. Skin Success Soap maintains the healthy action of the Skin. Unequalled for toilet and shaving.

Base Ball Meeting

CINCINNATI, Dec. 8.—The arbitration committee of six delegates of the National League and American Association is in secret session at the Grand hotel to day. The principal topic for discussion will be as to the demand of the minor league for recogni*tion and an equal status* with the National League and American Association. Their petition asks for the privilege of reservation of players and the right of representation on the board of arbitration. Thirteen of these bodies are now operating under the articles of qualified admission, Interstate *Western, Northeastern, Pennsylvania State* Michigan State, Northwestern, Eastern, Southern Ohio State, Northern Michigan, Kansas State, Southwestern, Northwestern, Northeastern of Vermont.

A Healthy Skin may be obtained through using Palmer's Skin Success ointment and soap.

Simply purifying and cleansing the blood is not sufficient. It needs enriching also, the nervous system needs toning up, all of which is accomplished by Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. Use his Cough Honey in all coughs, his golden Relief in all pains, and stomach and bowel disorders, his Kidney and Backache Cure in lame back dropsy and all kidney disorders, his *German Eye Salve in sore eyes*, cracked skin and piles, his Capitol Bitters for appetite and strength.

Indications

WASHINGTON, Dec 8.—Cooler, followed by warmer rain partly snow in the northern portion light to fresh northeasterly winds, increasing in force on Lake Erie.

Boy Shoots Himself.

ASHLAND, Ky., Dec 9.—Near Limestone, a station west of here Amos, the twelve year-old son of Joseph Johnson, while toying with a pistol, shot himself in the left nostril, the ball lodging in the back part of the head. Death ensued *in seven hours*.

Virginia Nominates a Senator

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 9.—John S. Barbour was nominated by acclamation for United States senator by the joint Democratic caucus of the Virginia legislature.

Skin Success cures all skin diseases, however aggravated or persistent. The new Skin-Success Soap keeps them cured. Shave and wash with it.

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SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

HOW STOVES WITHOUT WATER BACKS ARE FITTED WITH PIPES

The Want of a Safe Light the Prolific Cause of Deaths in Mines—Relics of a Prehistoric Race Found Recently in Spain

Recent explorations in Spain by two Belgian scientists have resulted in some very interesting discoveries. Relics of a prehistoric race have been found in great abundance, ranging from the stone age to that of bronze and metals. These people buried their dead not only in stone graves or cells but also in great jars of burnt clay, accompanied by pieces of pottery and other articles of use and value.

RELIC OF A PREHISTORIC RACE.

This form of jar burial is very widespread, and examples have been found from Japan to Peru. These relics are supposed to belong to that ancient race which lived in Europe previous to the Aryan immigration, the various branches of which are known as Iberians, Etruscans, Ligurians, etc., according to the country in which they lived.

Several skeletons were found adorned with silver and gold ornaments. One of the most remarkable is illustrated in the accompanying cut taken from La Nature. It is a female skull encircled by a band of silver, to which is attached a thin plate of the same metal. This skull was found in a cave near the station of Fuente Alamo, where gold and silver are found in small quantities in the soil, and it is quite possible that in those ancient times the mining of the precious metals was a regular occupation of the inhabitants.

Deaths in Mines

The number of persons who have been killed by explosions in mines during the past fifty years is 11,000, as is stated by Mr. Ellis Lever in a recent issue of The London Times. This number is, however, only a small proportion of those who have met their deaths by colliery accidents. The number of deaths through accidents of all kinds in mines since the queen's accession is nearly six times greater—60,000, Mr. Lever says—while 4,000,000 persons have been maimed or otherwise injured. Mr. Burt, M. P., an undoubted authority, states that the average number of those killed in mining operations is now 1,200 a year, and that 100,000 persons annually are injured in following the hazardous occupation of the miner.

The want of a better and safer light is mainly responsible for this great loss of life. The royal commission on accidents in mines has condemned as unsafe the lamps of Davy, Clanny and Stephenson. The house of commons confirmed the conclusions arrived at by the royal commissioners, and government inspectors of mines are now advocating and hoping for the immediate and universal introduction of the electric light into coal mines. There are many forms of electric lamps now competing for the favor of miners and mine inspectors, and some of them possess undoubted advantages over the older types of safety lamps. But there are also in most of these serious drawbacks which prevent their speedy introduction to mine uses. Weight, complication and cost are among the principal disadvantages, and it behooves electricians to give their utmost thought to the task of overcoming the difficulties which the peculiar needs of the miner present.

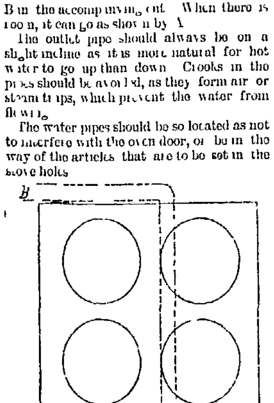
Providing Stoves with Water Pipes

Many of the cheaper stoves are not provided with water backs nor are there any holes in them for the inlet or outlet pipes. When such a stove is to be fitted for heating water the holes have to be made and gas or water pipes put in to heat the water, unless a cast iron water back made for some other stove can be used, which is seldom the case. To make the holes in the stove for the pipes, mark the size of the pipe on the stove in the proper location, then drill holes around the inside of the circle so the piece can be knocked out without danger of breaking the casting. The hole can be made round by filing out with a half round file of proper size.

Some stoves are so made that there is not room for the pipe to go inside the stove to reach the fire back. In this case The American Artisan advises that the pipe be put outside and above the oven door, as shown at B in the accompanying cut. When there is room, it can go as shown by A.

The outlet pipe should always be on a slight incline, as it is more natural for hot water to go up than down. Crooks in the pipes should be avoided, as they form air or steam traps, which prevent the water from flowing.

The water pipes should be so located as not to interfere with the oven door, or be in the way of the articles that are to be set in the stove holes.



WATER HEATING PIPES IN COOK STOVES.

Three-quarter inch gas pipe is usually large enough to put on or through the stove. When much water is to be heated, it may be necessary to make a larger one. If the back of the stove, or rather one side of the stove, sets against the wall, so the oven door is not used, the inlet and outlet pipes can be on that side or back.

The main point to be observed in putting in such work is to have the pipes so arranged that the water will, from the time it leaves the coupling under the water tank, be going up an incline and not under any circumstances have to make a bend or go down hill until after it has been heated. As the cold water is supposed to be becoming warmer all of the time, it should have an upward tendency.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE

A Favorite Bulb—New Ideas in Winter Bouquets—A Test for Plumbing.

The hyacinth heads the list of popular winter blooming bulbs. A favorite method of cultivating it is in glasses. Fill the glass with pure rain water, and change the water only when it becomes offensive, but add enough fresh water of the same temperature from time to time to keep it up to the base of the bulb. Put a little charcoal into the water, this helps to keep it pure. Set the glass in the dark, where it does not freeze, and let it remain till the glass is well filled with roots, then place in a light, sunny window. If the roots become coated and dirty, remove the bulb from the glass, and wash by drawing gently through the hand in water. Wash out the glass and fill it up again. All single hyacinths and some of the double ones do well in glasses.

Detecting Leakage in Pipes

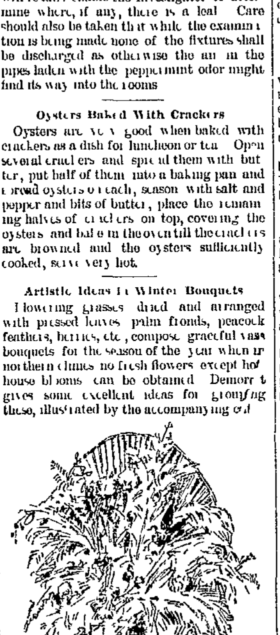
Mr. W. P. Gebhard tells how those who are neither plumbers nor sanitary inspectors may locate the slightest leakage in water pipes by introducing essence of peppermint into them. The best place to do this is outside, on the top of the roof, because if the odor is released in a room or around a fixture, even for an instant, it would be impossible to detect a leak afterward. Whoever applies the peppermint should remain on the roof, as he would otherwise carry the odor on his clothes into the house. As to the best means of using the peppermint, some persons pour an ounce or two of pure peppermint into a pail of very hot water, and pour it into the soil pipe, while others pour in the oil and follow it with hot water, taking care while the search is conducted below to cover the top of the soil pipe above the roof. There is thus no chance of escape, unless through leaks in the pipe, and a careful examination of every line of pipe, and around each fixture will readily enable the investigator to determine where, if any, there is a leak. Care should also be taken that while the examination is being made none of the fixtures shall be discharged, as otherwise the air in the pipes laden with the peppermint odor might find its way into the rooms.

Oysters Baked With Crackers

Oysters are very good when baked with crackers as a dish for luncheon or tea. Open several crackers and spread them with butter, put half of them into a baking pan and spread oysters on each, season with salt and pepper and bits of butter, place the remaining halves of crackers on top, covering the oysters, and bake in the oven till the crackers are browned and the oysters sufficiently cooked; serve very hot.

Artistic Ideas in Winter Bouquets

Flowering grasses dried and arranged with pressed leaves, palm fronds, peacock feathers, berries, etc., compose graceful vase bouquets for the season of the year when in northern climes no fresh flowers except hothouse blooms can be obtained. Demorest gives some excellent ideas for grouping these, illustrated by the accompanying cut.



A WINTER BOUQUET.

The palm leaf fan that backs the bouquet serves to support the grasses. This arrangement does not require as much material as a round shape, being flat at the back it can be *more conveniently accommodated on a narrow shelf.*

The feathery pampas grass, which can be obtained dyed in different colors as well as in its natural state, various immortelle flowers, edelweiss, etc., the beautiful silky pods of the milk weed, pompons made of these pods, strips of dried palm fronds, and carefully pressed ferns, are used. Any of the grasses or immortelles may be dyed at home by carefully dipping them in a solution of the desired color. Directions for use accompany all the packets of dye colors sold for general use.

In making up the clusters, the contrasts and harmonies of color should be even more carefully considered than in a bouquet of fresh cut flowers, for the tints are not as natural. Any specimens of insects, brilliant hued bugs, moths or butterflies will add to the effect, and so will small stuffed birds of gay plumage. For convenience in working *professional florists always moisten immortelles* and dried grasses, and let them dry out after making up, otherwise the dry and brittle stems may snap while being manipulated.

Oyster Fricassee

Bring a quart of oysters to a boil in their own juice. As soon as the liquid boils strain the oysters out into a colander and keep the juice hot. Heat a piece of butter the size of an egg until it bubbles, and stir in a tablespoonful of flour, let it cook a moment, stirring well, then stir in a cupful of the oyster liquid. Take from the fire, add the yolks of two eggs, a little salt, a little cayenne pepper, one teaspoonful of lemon juice and a very little nutmeg, if liked. Beat well and place on the fire just long enough to set the egg without boiling. Put in the oysters and serve.

Meat Fritters

Any tender cold meat, but especially roasted or boiled chicken, makes excellent fritters. Cut the meat, whatever it may be, in small pieces, and place in a dish, season with salt and pepper, and pour the juice of a fresh lemon over them. Prepare the meat about an hour before making the fritters. Stir the pieces into any good fritter batter, then drop a large spoonful of it at a time into boiling hot fat, and fry to a light brown. Drain out of the fat and serve very hot.

Orange Hash

"Orange hash" is a new fancy dessert, consisting of oranges, bananas, lemons, apples, raisins and pineapples cut into little bits and served with nutmeg and sugar. The manner of serving is as peculiar as the dish. A hole is cut in the stem end of an orange, large enough to admit a spoon, and after the inside is scooped out the orange is filled with the hash, a little champagne or other wine is poured in, and the whole is frozen.

Garnish for Meats, Etc

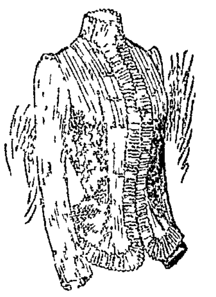
Thin fried potatoes and potato balls make a nice garnish for all kinds of fish and broiled or fried meats.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

A FRENCH DRESS THAT AFFORDS A CHANCE FOR LITTLE GIRLS

All About the Trimming of Round Hats and Bonnets—How to Make a Stylish Tight Fitting Jacket with Military Braid Garniture

The tight fitting jacket shown in the cut is of dark brown jersey cloth lined with striped silk and stiffened with whalebone. The velvet which just meets in front, is closed the whole length with hooks and eyes. The trimming is of black military braid sewed on hollow to produce a raised effect.



A TIGHT FITTING JACKET.

The width of this trimming down the front and round the lower edge is about an inch and a half, two and three-fourths inches on the standing collar, and two inches wide on the sleeves. The single braid shapes project an inch beyond the border, and add to the effectiveness of the trimming.

Fashions for Men

Overcoats for general use are of the styles worn last year, viz., sacks of medium length and quite straight back, made of melton, elysians, Vicunas or beaver cloth. Blue, brown, olive and black are the colors most used. The Inverness cape coat of black diagonals or cheviots is also introduced this season, the cape—the back is in sack shape. The English covert coats of the same light brown color all the year are short sacks with top pel... ... and three patch pockets with ... in and out. Driving coats of box cloth of darker brown or of a lighter shade are broad double breasted and reaching to the knee. The collar is velvet, and the lining is thick plaid horse ... except for the sleeves, which are lined with ... and faced at the wrists with velvet. Ulsters are long and made with a deep cape.

Black felt hats and those of dark seal brown are for general wear. Harper's Bazar, from which the above is quoted, calls attention to a marked change in the shape of these hats, which have a tapering crown with flat top instead of the round crowned derby. The brim is narrower at the sides and is considerably curved. A wide band and binding of heavy ribbed silk adds to the stylish appearance. Silk hats for dress are more bell shaped in the crown than were those of last season, with heavier curled brim and wider band of thick corded ribbon.

Gloves, according to the same authority, are shorter and are fastened by one button. They have wide stitching on the back and lapped seams. Tan colors and mahogany shades are for general day wear. Dress gloves are of pale pearl shades stitched with pearl or with black.

Millinery and Its Garniture

Coronet fronts appear on many of the new bonnets, so do small square crowns. Most of the bonnets present a snug compact appearance, though the trimming inclines to be high in front yet but not as high as it was last season. Feathers are, generally speaking, placed in front with velvet or ribbon bows on either side. Ostrich tips are many in number and nod all over the crown.

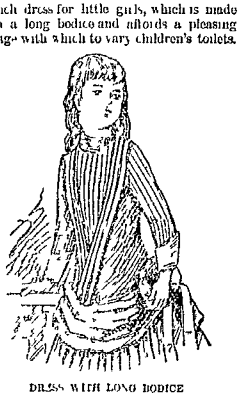
In the trimming of hats the long draped loops of velvet are retained, with upright feathers between them in the center of the front, or a bird's head and tail may be seen peeping out at opposite sides, with a fold of the velvet laid over part of the body. Tips are in high favor for both hats and bonnets, *with their plumes shaded or shot with contrasting colors.* Curling cocks' plumes, quills and slender points are all stylish in many contrasting colors, or only two colors are put together in the shades formerly used for the high bows of ribbon. Gilded quills are in abundance but have a common look incompatible with style.

A Word About Wraps

Long cloaks are again in high favor and are variously made of sealskin plush or cloth as taste may decide. Plush is a favorite material and sealskin is the favorite fur. Long cloth cloaks are many of them full garments in raglan shape, others are in pelisse shape and opened at the back. Short cloaks or wraps are being worn more by younger women this season, who desire to show the skirts of their handsome dresses. Plush is much used in the making of these short wraps.

French Dress for Little Girls

In the illustration is shown an attractive French dress for little girls, which is made with a long bodice and affords a pleasing change with which to vary children's toilets.



DRESS WITH LONG BODICE.

In the model are combined striped and plain materials, the trimming of bows being composed of the plain fabric. A plaited stomacher ornaments the front, crossed at the waist, and a plaited back. The stomacher is set under on one side and closed with buttons on the other. A fine plaiting falls over the skirt, the place where this is set on to the top being hidden by an apron drapery ... at the side, and at the back by a straight breadth caught up lightly.

Fashion Notes

The present may truly be designated a braid season.

Gloves to wear with a wedding toilet should be white undressed kid mousquetaires, with broad stitchings of silver or white silk upon the back.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE

Healthful House Heating—Eyeglasses a Cure for Headache.

Pneumonia has increased nearly threefold in proportion to population in New York in the last fifty years, and bronchitis even more rapidly. So states a writer in Popular Science, who finds the cause of this in the fact that fifty years ago there were few furnaces or close stoves for warming, and no steam pipes. He explains the difference thus: Radiant heat from the sun or an open fire passes through the air (so far as it is pure air) without warming it, that is to say, without being obstructed or retained by it (just as light does), and only warms the pavement, floors, walls or other opaque body on which it falls. The air that touches the iron bars or surface of the fire in an open grate goes to feed the fire and is then drawn up the chimney. Only pure radiant heat is thrown into the room, not hot air, and it does not heat the air at all directly, but warms our bodies, walls, furniture, etc., and the air is heated from them. When stove, furnace, steam or hot water pipes are used, the air is heated directly and in turn warms the objects with which it comes in contact, the process being exactly the reverse of the other.

By radiation from open fires the air is the coolest thing in the room, by the air heating method it is the hottest. By open fires the lungs get less heat than any other part of us, and so are braced and strengthened, by the hot air process they get more heat than any other part, because the hottest air rises uppermost about the head, and so is inhaled, making the lungs tender and sensitive to cold on going out.

We want to warm our bodies, not the air. Cool air is denser, contains more oxygen and warms the blood more than hot air, besides refreshing and strengthening the lungs and bracing them against injury on going out. We want air with the normal amount of ozone. We get it all destroyed by the hot iron surfaces.

The only remedy is to entirely abandon the plan of applying the heat to the air. If one grate is not enough, put another on the other side of the room. Coal is cheaper than coffins.

An almost perfect arrangement for warming a room would be an open fire, and the entire surface of the walls and ceilings formed of a reflecting material. The least possible heat would warm us, because the heat would be kept alive, active radiant, being reflected constantly from side to side and up to the ceiling and back as quick as lightning flashes, and so, impinging on the body on all sides, would give it a lively, glowing warmth, while the air might be at almost any lower temperature. It would be like having a fire on every side of the room.

Headache from Defects of the Eyes

Dr. T. H. Bickerton, of Liverpool, attributes many cases of habitual headache to a disordered condition of the eyes. He finds that errors of the refractive media of the eye often cause headache more or less severe, intermittent or constant, and in some cases associated with indigestion, biliousness and vomiting, in some with giddiness and faintness, and in others with languor, sleeplessness and general debility.

The doctor has seen not only the headache, but all its varied concomitants, vanish by means of accurately fitted eyeglasses or spectacles, and therefore concludes that a large number of headaches and their associated disorders are due to errors of refraction in the eyes. Hence examination of the eyes becomes important in such cases.

How Eruptive Disease Comes on

An apparently healthy child who vomits soon after waking in the morning is tolerably certain to be ill with some eruptive disease before night, says a correspondent of Good Housekeeping. It should be wrapped in a small blanket and placed in a warm bath as soon as the sickness ceases, then carefully covered with another blanket and wiped dry under it, the night dress warmed and replaced with a flannel jacket over it and the little invalid put to bed again. The throat should be examined if possible, and a careful watch kept for every trace of rash on the face or body. If there are other children in the family, it should be isolated until the nature of the disturbance is determined.

Prolonged Blistering May Injure

A French physician calls attention to the danger of a prolonged use of blisters. When 5 years old, he was treated during troubles following scarlatina by the application of large blisters to the arms, and these were not allowed to heal for eighteen months. The result was the wasting away of the muscles of both arms. Though he is now of fair physical development otherwise, the muscles of the arms between elbow and shoulder are small and weak compared with others.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE

Manners and Customs Practiced in Polite Society.

All authorities on the amenities of conversation agree that the discussion of politics and religion should be excluded from general society, for the reason that such discussions are very likely to end unpleasantly. Yet this would not be the case if we were sufficiently philosophic to reflect that we are all what circumstances have made us, and that we, with only an exception now and then, would be of the same opinions as our neighbors had we been reared under like influences. But politics and religion are, and will probably continue to be dangerous topics to introduce into the social circle, for the simple reason that they are subjects upon which people generally feel so deeply that they cannot discuss them calmly, courteously and rationally.

A Gentleman's Salutations.

A gentleman walking with a lady in the street raises his hat to those persons whom she salutes in passing, though they may be strangers to him.

When escorting a lady across a drawing room a gentleman bows, but does not speak to those whom his companion salutes.

A gentleman raises his hat to a lady whom he meets in a hall or corridor, provided it is not a public thoroughfare, but he does so without allowing his gaze to rest upon her.

When driving, a man's hands may be too much occupied to permit of touching the hat, in that case a cordial bow will satisfy the most exacting acquaintance, as the reason is obvious. When in the saddle a gentleman may lift his hat or touch the brim with his whip, as he prefers.

Answers to Questions Often Asked

The wedding ring is a plain heavy circlet of gold to be worn on the third finger of the left hand.

When one cannot attend a wedding, a card is sent in acknowledgment of the invitation.

A wedding gift should be addressed to the bride even though the donor be acquainted with the bridegroom only.

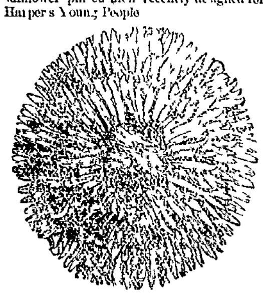
The bride's father pays for the cards of invitation, carriages to the church, in fact everything that relates to his daughter up to the time that she becomes more closely related to another than to himself.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

HOW TO TAKE A CHAIR FROM UNDER YOU WITHOUT FALLING

An Amusing Game for Long Winter Evenings—A Timely Suggestion About Christmas Gifts That May Be Made at Home

Christmas is coming, and it is time for young people were beginning to think about such gifts as can be made by loving fingers. With a view to assisting in this sometimes puzzling undertaking is here represented a sunflower pin cushion recently designed for Harper's Young People.



A SUNFLOWER PIN CUSHION.

To make this decorative and at the same time useful article make a circle of green velvet six inches across and gather all around the edge. Fill it snugly with bran so that it will be firm, and draw the string tightly, so that none can spill out. This is the center of the flower, and around it must be sewed the leaves in two rows. These are cut of yellow flannel, a quarter of a yard long enough, and there should be many leaves to look well. For the next row you must cut a piece of cardboard in a circle, four inches in diameter, and sew around it more leaves of flannel, very full, and fasten the cardboard to the back of the flower. Hem over the cardboard a circle of velvet, and a gorgeous bit of color is the result.

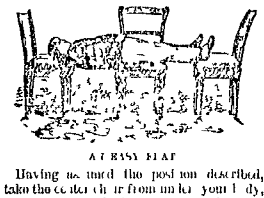
The Game of Trades

Every player except the one who holds the office of reader selects a trade or profession which he or she must retain throughout the game. When all have chosen their trade the reader opens a book at random and reads a passage from it aloud, but when he comes to any common noun he looks at one of the tradesmen, who must instantly name some article that he is supposed to have for sale or some implement connected with the exercise of his craft. By this substitution of one noun for another the most pathetic passage is converted into an indescribable jumble of absurdities. In the following burlesqued extract from an Eastern tale, the words in italics are supposed to be supplied by the different tradesmen in place of the nouns omitted by the reader.

"One offered the prince a *bucket* of the most precious *mutton chops* of Golconda, another a curious piece of a *Wellington boot* made by a European artist, another a piece of the richest *plum pudding* from the looms of China, another a *gridiron*, said to be a sovereign remedy against all poisons and infectious diseases, another a choice piece of the most fragrant *Turkey rhubarb* in a *warming pan* inlaid with *acid drops*, another a *coffin* full of genuine *bread*, another a *rocking horse* of the purest breed of Arabia, and another a *Flanders brick* of exquisite beauty. The whole court of the palace was overspread with *gingerbread nuts*, and long rows of slaves were continually passing loaded with *corn plasters, tenpenny nails, beeswax* and other expensive articles."

An Athletic Feat

In order to perform the feat illustrated in the cut, of taking a chair from under you without falling, you must lay yourself down on three chairs, throw up your chest, keep your shoulders down and your legs as stiff as you possibly can (see cut).



AN EASY FEAT.

Having assumed the position described, take the center chair from under your body, carry it over and place it again under your body on the opposite side. Although this at first sight appears difficult, yet in reality it is very easy. It is as well, however, to have a chair of a rather lighter construction for the middle one, as you are thereby enabled to perform it with less strain upon the muscles of the body and arms.

An Interesting but Exasperating Bird

The catbird is one of the most interesting and at the same time exasperating of birds. He seems to devote much of his time to *hearing himself talk.* One writer has *very aptly* called him a first cousin of the mocking bird, whom he resembles in person much more than in voice. The catbird is an unmistakable Bohemian. By nature he is peculiarly gleeful and he has a beautiful slate gray coat set off by a black head and tail, all of which entitles him to pass for a polished cultured, aristocratic bird. But alas! he cares nothing for this. With the laziness of an indulgent Bohemian he sits by the hour in the most indolent of attitudes, with wings and tail drooping listlessly.

He builds his nest as he does everything else. The great loose mass of coarse twigs heaped together and patched up with pieces of newspaper or anything that happens to come in his way, looks as if it would hardly bear his weight. He lines it, however, with fine bits of dark roots and when the beautiful green eggs are laid in it you feel that such an artistic lining but lends a peculiar pleasure in the contrast. Cats, High trees have an unsocial aspect, and so we find him in low bushes on the edge of a river, or even by the side of the green, enjoying the sun and his own company.

Where Corals Are Found

Corals are of many colors, the most beautiful of which is the red coral. This grows on the rocks that lie in the bottom of the sea, in little groves of trees, each stalk of which looks like a red leafless shrub bearing small starlike flowers. The largest coral reefs are found in the warm waters of the Pacific ocean, although some varieties of coral grow in all oceans.

The coral employed in jewelry comes mostly from the Mediterranean and Red seas, the dark red is brought from the African coast of the Mediterranean and also from the Red sea, the pink from the coast of Italy, the yellow from the coast of Sardinia and the black from the Red sea. The principal coral fisheries are situated along the coast of Sicily, at the entry of the Adriatic sea, in the strait between Sardinia and Corsica and off the coast of Algeria.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP

The Poet Laureate of England—The First Laureate—His Salary

The poet laureate is an officer of the household of the sovereign of Great Britain. The appellation is said to have originated in a custom of the English universities of presenting a laurel wreath to graduates in rhetoric and versification, the new graduate being styled poeta laureatus. The king's laureate was then simply a graduated rhetorician in the service of the king. R. Whittington, in 1512, seems to have been the last man who received such a rhetorical degree at Oxford. The earliest mention of a poet laureate in England occurs in the reign of Edward IV, when John Kay received the appointment. In 1630 the first patent of the office seems to have been granted. The salary was fixed at *£100 per annum with a tierce of Canary,* which latter emolument was, under Southey's tenancy of the office, commuted into annual payment of £... It used to be the duty of the laureate to write an ode on the birthday of the sovereign, and sometimes on the occasion of a national victory, but this custom was abolished toward the close of the reign of George III.

Santa Anna's Cork Leg

Santa Anna's cork leg may be seen in the Patent office at Washington. The Mexican general and his leg parted company at the battle of Cerro Gordo, where the pursuit was so hot that he hastily mounted a mule to effect an escape. The cork limb had been laid aside for the comfort of the general, who was riding in a carriage a short time before the capture. Two companies of the Fourth Illinois regiment were the first to reach the carriage and a private secured the *trophy. It was soon sold to other members* of the same company for small sums and finally it reached Pekin, Ill., where it was one of the famous relics of the town. In 1863 the owner presented it to the United States authorities and it was deposited by Gen. McCook in the Patent office.

England's Constitution

In England they have no written constitution—nothing answering to what is understood in this country by that term. The word precedent is too narrow to cover what obtains in the governmental affairs of Great Britain. That which in Great Britain answers to our constitution is something that grows steadily and suits itself to the changing conditions of the progressive country. It is elastic and not bound by the past, except in so far as that which is and may be regarded as of the nature of precedent can stand every test of the new conditions and new requirements.

The President's Staff

The president is allowed the following named corps of assistants: A private secretary at a salary of $3,250, an assistant private secretary at $2,250, a stenographer at $1,800, five messengers at $1,200 each, a steward, two doorkeepers at $1,200 each, two ushers at $1,400 and $1,200 respectively, a night usher at $1,200, a watchman at $900, telegraph operators and minor clerks. Then he has for incidental expenses $8,000, for White House repairs, carpets, etc., $12,500, fuel, $2,500, a greenhouse, $4,000, gas, matches, livery, $15,000.

Nearest to the Pole

The point farthest north reached by any exploring party is 400 miles from the north pole. Beyond this are ice gorges insurmountable and frost so severe that no human ingenuity has *yet constructed any appliance* to withstand its cold. It blisters the skin like extreme heat. The greatest progress ever made across this desolate wilderness was at the rate of six miles a day, the explorers often resting as many days as they had journeyed miles in a single day.

The Discoverer of America

Leif Erikson, a Scandinavian sailor, is said to have discovered America in the year of our Lord 1000. Historians are now pretty well agreed that this discovery is authentic, and a short time ago a statue was erected to Leif Erikson in Boston. America may have been previously discovered by the northern vikings, and even by the Phoenicians many centuries ago, but no well authenticated record of such discovery has come down to us.

High Peaks in the Rockies

The Colorado group of the Rocky mountains contains several peaks over 14,000 feet high. The highest of these, and the highest peak in the United States, is Big Horn, 15,000. Mt. Hooker, in the range of the Rockies, is 17,000 feet high, but it is in British America. The highest mountain in North America is Popocatapetl, volcanic, of the Cordilleras range, Mexico.

The Queen's Prerogatives

The queen of England has very little real power. She has no power of veto like the American president and no authority in the making of the laws. She can convene or prorogue parliament, however, whenever she chooses and can raise a fleet or army by and with the consent of parliament. She alone can make appointments to the nobility. She is the head of the church.

A Distinguished Spanish Knight

The Cid was the title given to a celebrated Spanish knight and hero of the Eleventh century by five Moorish chieftains whom he vanquished in battle. Cid is an Arabic word, which means lord. The Cid's family name was Don Rodrigo Laynez, and he is regarded as the model of the heroic virtues of his age and the flower of Spanish chivalry.

The Largest Vote

The largest popular vote as yet cast for President of the United States was that of 1884, by which Cleveland was elected, having received 4,911,017. The candidate receiving the largest per cent. of the total vote cast was Andrew Jackson, in 1828, he having received 55.97 per cent. of the total vote.

Coal Used in Crossing the Atlantic

The Cunard line steamers are the largest and fastest transatlantic steamers afloat, and consequently burn much more coal on a trip than the vessels of competing lines. Their daily average is about 250 tons, while that of the American line boats, for instance, don't exceed ... tons.

Troops of the Rebellion

The aggregate number of troops furnished the Federal side for all periods of service was 2,859,132. Reduced to a uniform three years' standard the whole number enlisted amounted to 2,320,272. The number on the Confederate side was, it is said, about 600,000 men.

Early Usurers

Until the Fifteenth century no Christians were allowed to receive interest on money and Jews were the only usurers, and therefore often banished and persecuted. In England under Edward VI, interest was forbidden entirely from religious motives.

The First Contestant

The first boat built especially to sail for the America's cup was the Livonia, owned by Mr. Ashbury. Beaten by Columbia and Sappho, in 1871.

Brief and Bright.

I

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18, 1887.

Robert J. Burdette, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

DEAR SIR—Some weeks ago I mailed you a letter with check. Receiving no acknowledgment of it thus far I am anxious to know if it reached you safely.

Yours truly,
CYRUS H. K. CURTIS

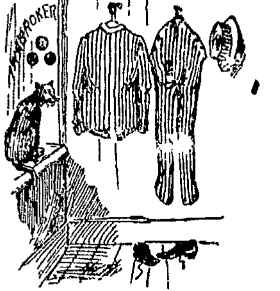
II

BLANVILLE, Mass., Oct. 26, 1887.

It came and went—
Was cashed and spent,
Part for clothes and part for rent.
Yours as ever,
ROBERT J. BURDETTE

—The Journalist.

A Cold Day.



Pawnbroker's Cat (to summer clothing)—It was a cold day when you were left.—Tid Bits.

QUAINT SAYINGS OF CHILDREN

THE SHADOW OF COMING CARE

Mary to Alice—Your doll looks very poorly. What ails it? Alice—It frets a good deal. Alfred knocked out one of its eyes last week, and it lost a great deal of sawdust, and hasn't been the same doll since.

SHE HAD HIGH ASPIRATIONS.

There was a strike in the family of an uptown citizen the other day. Little Miss Edith, who has attained the massive age of 6 years, has long been a light in the infant class of her Sunday school, a company of some thirty juveniles. On the particular day mentioned she refused to attend. "I ain't going any more," she said, "I'm tired of being with those kids, I want to be promoted." She won.—Brooklyn Eagle.

SCHOOL BETTER THAN HOME

Bobby—Ma, can I stay home from school today? Mother—Yes, Bobby, your father wants you to help him put up the parlor stove. Bobby—Well, ma, why can't I go to school?—The Epoch.

WHY BOBBY REFUSED

Minister—And so the little boys asked you to play marbles on Sunday, Bobby, and you refused. Bobby—Yes, sir. Minister—Now tell me why it was, Bobby, that you refused. Bobby—'Cause they wouldn't play for keeps.—New York Sun.

ANNOUNCED FROM HEADQUARTERS

A little girl of 6, the daughter of a friend of mine, did a precocious and amusing thing the other day. She is possessed of a fiery head of hair. Getting into a street car with her mother, she noticed the glance of the passengers and their evident amusement as the same thought occurred to them. Climbing on the seat she looked up and down the street, finally *exclaiming as her eye rested on* the object it sought, "Oh, mamma, there's a white horse." The laugh that went around the car showed that the passengers appreciated the little one's quick perception.—St. Louis Spectator.

SPARKS FROM LITTLE ADELAIDE'S BRAIN

An influx of "over Sunday" visitors having filled eight seats at Adelaide's table with young men she refused to eat. Being questioned the 4-year-old mite replied: "I am not at all pleased at such a crowd of men being sent here. They take away my appetite!" (She seems likely to survive.) Papa to Adelaide (whose mamma is away for a few days)—We miss mamma awfully, don't we, Adelaide? Adelaide (hesitatingly)—I don't know, papa, probably you do, but she fusses so, I think it tries my nervous system. At another time a strange child was introduced to the tiny hostess with injunctions as to his entertainment. With a superb dignity the suggestions were checked by "My dear, I have played with children all my life."—American Magazine.

TURNING THE TABLES

Aunty—Here is an apple, Johnny, share it with your sister in a Christian spirit. Johnny—How am I to do that, auntie? Aunty—Offer her the larger piece. Johnny (handing the apple to his sister)—There, Sissy, you share like a Christian.—Life.

HE KNEW ALL ABOUT IT

Old Lady—I'm sorry to hear a little boy use such shocking language. Do you know what becomes of little boys who swear? Urchin—Yes'm. Dey gits ter be hoss car drivers.—Tid Bits.

His Predicament.

Her witching bonnet trimmed with lace,
The sweetness of her upturned face
Enchant me.
Her figure trim, modish, petite,
Her slender hands, her dainty feet,
They haunt me!

I dream of her the long night through,
And vow that bravely I will woo
And win her.
I know she's good and kind and true,
I love her better than I do
My dinner.

I love her fondly, yet I know
I'd never dare to tell her so
Or pet her.
And while I'm waiting I'm afraid
Some other chap will court the maid,
And get her.
—Somerville Journal.

Theory and Reality

First Editor—What are you writing on, George?

Second Editor—"Mistakes of Financiers," and I wish I was through with it. You've finished your article I see.

"Yes, mine was on a simpler subject, 'The Way to Wealth.' By the way, George, lend me a quarter."

"Haven't a dime to my name, Jack."—Omaha World.

Preparations for a Fast

Bagley—I have concluded to fast for a week in order to see if I can't tone up my system.

Bailey—How are you going about it?

Bagley—I'm going to hire my meals at some one of our big hotels, and have the report spread, so that the waiters will hear it, that I am violently opposed to tips.—The Judge.

Another Mystery Explained.

Boston Man—I think people must be becoming honest. I have carried a valuable silk umbrella for five years and no one has ever touched it yet.

Omaha Man—Got a lock on it?

"No, it's just like any other handsome umbrella. I bought it from John L. Sullivan. His name is on the handle."—Omaha World.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1 50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
$2 per year with "Our Family Physician"

STAR PUBLISHING CO - PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10

STRAY BITS

Colorado pays the highest average wages to female teachers

Asbestos cloth is being used for wearing apparel by the firemen of Paris

In the United States there is published one paper to every 1,4[illegible] inhabitants

A Boston man was choked to death the other day by a restaurant beefsteak

A bronze statue of Longfellow is soon to be erected in *Portland, Me, the city of his birth*

Karl Gerhardt's statue of Putnam, recently unveiled at Brooklyn, Conn, netted him $8,750

A painting by Salvator Rosa has been discovered in Paris which is said to be worth $ 0,000

The fund for a testimonial to Gen Paine and Designer Burgess foots up more than $12,000

Fried mice for whooping cough once formed a very popular treatment in England, and in some districts do still

Kalamazoo is shipping about five freight cars full of celery every week, besides about fifty tons daily by express

A preacher of Upson county, Ga, has married 111 couples since he has been in the ministry and has received only one fee

England proposes to raise $100,000 for a monument to Charles Dickens Already a single person has contributed $80,000

The 5-year-old child of D T Ponder, of Jackson, La, fell feet first into a bored well forty three feet deep, and was fished out with pothooks unhurt

A letter from Damascus tells of arrange*ments for street cars through that ancient* city founded by Abraham, 1,900 years before the Christian era

Edward Chadwick, of South Lyons, Conn, has been postmaster for forty eight consecutive years, and has seen postage reduced from twenty five to two cents

Capt Joirs, of Brussels, Belgium, who had been deaf for fifteen years, accompanied an aeronaut in a balloon ascension a few weeks ago, and when he reached the earth found that he had been entirely cured

Perhaps the most lucrative office in the national government, next to the presidency *itself, is the clerkship of the supreme court* at Washington It yields an annual income in fees of from $25,000 to $40,000

There is a cotton plant at Narcosse, Fla, which is over five feet across the branches and has from 350 to 400 blooms, buds and bolls. It contains cotton in all its stages from the swelling bud to the mature article itself

There is no place where the ups and downs of life occur more rapidly than in Washington, and as a result the pawnbrokers of the capital are all wealthy The house occupied by Secretary Vilas was built by a pawn*broker*

A Dakota bachelor succeeded in getting his lady love out of her father's house, but he was arrested when he stole back after her clothing, and was committed to jail by the justice of the peace whom he had retained to marry him

London's "Ragged Sunday Schools," which are declared to be the great means of reaching and improving the poor children of that city, are increasing fast in numbers and influence They now have 10,000 scholars and 4 000 teachers

Mr B L Milam, of Waterford Miss, has a madstone which was brought from China in 1810, and which has since been used in 1 280 cases of bites by snakes, spiders and mad dogs In not a single instance has the stone failed to effect a cure

The queen regent of Spain has signed a decree authorizing the construction of six war vessels of 7,000 tons each, with a speed of sixteen to twenty miles an hour, four torpedo boats, similar to the Ariete, and twenty other torpedo boats of sixty tons each

Dr Frantzel of Berlin, reporting on the effect of tobacco on the heart, says that smoking will not affect a person for many years, and that then there will suddenly come a trouble of the heart Common cigars, he says, are not so likely to produce the trouble as the finer ones

In his autobiography the Rev Philip Hoffman, a German clergyman, who died near Cassel not long ago claims that he discovered the art of photography in 1833, or six years before Daguerre's discovery, but was unable to apply or utilize it owing to his lack of knowledge of chemistry

A patient at the Benevolent home in Atlanta was kept alive by nitro glycerine for for several days after a cancer in the stomach *had eaten away that organ entirely and re*duced him to a skeleton The explosive was placed on his tongue and absorbed into his system without being swallowed

Frank Winnie, a Texas negro of no education, is said to be a prodigy of mechanical genius, his talents in mechanics being similar to that of Blind Tom in music He exhibited at the Dallas fair recently a steam engine of small size but remarkable power which, it is predicted, will work a revolution in mechanical ideas

The production of locomotives in Europe during the year 1886 amounted in England to 2 [illegible] *Germany*, [illegible], France, 1,000, Belgium, 500 Austria 400 Switzerland 1[illegible]0, Italy, 70 Sweden, [illegible]0 Russia 40 and Holland [illegible]0 in all [illegible] engines The largest works in the world are the Baldwin Locomotive works, in Philadelphia which are capable of turning out 600 per year Borsig in Berlin, can produce [illegible]00 in that time

S S Cox has been very fortunate in his literary ventures from a financial standpoint He made from $10 000 to $15 000 out of his "Three Decades of Federal Legislation" His Pumpkins is selling well His publishers think that "The Diversions of a Diplomat" will bring Mr Cox a large return They gave him a round sum for the book and will pay him a fair royalty on every copy sold Mr Cox works very rapidly On a push he can turn out 1 000 words an hour He begins work as early as 7 o'clock in the morning. He makes use of a stenographer

GREAT MEN OF THE PAST

John Gray, the English poet, served as clerk to a silk merchant in his youth

Chaucer lived and wrote in a grand palace, because he was connected with royalty

Plautus, poet and dramatist was at one time a baker's assistant earning his bread by grinding corn in a hand mill

Rubens was a success in a business point of view as well as in art, and became a man of wealth in his native city, Antwerp

At the age of 11 Schubert was a good singer, and also an accomplished violinist, the [illegible] at 13 his consumption of music paper was something enormous

PERSONAL GOSSIP

Rockefeller, the coal oil millionaire, is worth $40 000 000

M De Lesseps is contemplating an early visit to the Panama canal

Judge [illegible] of the supreme court [illegible]

Senator Wade Hampton had rather hunt deer than make a Fourth of July speech

George W Childs looks happy since he erected a fountain to William Shakespeare

Commodore Joseph B Hull is the oldest officer in the American navy He was appointed in 181

J S Robinson, secretary of state of Ohio, is fond of relating the stirring scenes he witnessed during the war

The wealthiest of the judges of the supreme court is Justice Bradley whose fortune is es*timated at* [illegible]

John L Sullivan's sea voyage has not injured his pugilistic powers He has hit the fancy of the English public

Isaiah Williamson of Philadelphia is the richest bachelor in the United States and spends less than $[illegible]000 a year

Secretary Fairchild has the reputation of being the best dressed and most aristocratic looking member of the cabinet

Thurlow Weed Barnes who married Miss Isabella Morris daughter of the Lottery King intends to settle in Boston and publish books

Mr Phil Armour the Chicago millionaire gets to his office early in the morning and generally goes to bed at 9 o'clock in the evening

Maj Pond says that Charles Dickens is drawing large houses to hear him read and everybody is well pleased with the entertainment

Sir Lyon Playfair of England enjoys visiting this country as much as Tom Ochiltree enjoys talking about the good time he had in England

W W Corcoran, of Washington will be 89 years of age in December but he says that he expects to entertain more than usual during the coming season

It is said that Congressman Scott of Pennsylvania spent $50 000 in a social way in Washington last season and will expend the same amount this winter

Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales are the only ones in the future to be given special steamers between England and the continent at the cost of the state

E Perry Wall, who has been attending the races at Washington is disgusted with the capital because they carry umbrellas when it rains instead of wearing Mackintoshes

Horatio J Sprague claims to be the oldest United States consul as far as length of service is concerned He was appointed to the consulate at Gibraltar forty one years ago

Graydon Johnston writes in The Pittsburg Press that he has a note from Joseph Chamberlain in which that gentleman declines with thanks the proffered interview of the writer

United States Commissioner John A Shields is looking more and more like the late President Arthur He is a busy worker and discharges more duties in a day than half a dozen other clerks

When United States Judge Hoyt S Wheeler of Vermont sits on the circuit court bench he usually has a small quid of tobacco between his teeth Fried oysters are his favorite dish for lunch

Viscount Kabayama, vice admiral of the Japanese navy accompanied by G Yamamoto, Hidaka Murakami and Yende, all officers intend to find Uncle Sam's great navy and study it for future reference

Dr F A S Grant bey of Cairo, Egypt, has lived for twenty five years in the land of the Pharaohs and made a study of archaeology He knows a list of Egyptian gods as long as a rich man's funeral procession

Charles Dickens was presented to a man in Boston who opened the conversation with the graceful remark that the son of the famous novelist is not the man his father was The conversation ended just there

Senator Stanford of California has about twenty jockeys at his Palo Alto farm and nearly 100 stable employes He has recently established a night school for their benefit at which Mrs Stanford herself frequently gives instruction

Governor elect Jackson, of Maryland, will be inaugurated Jan 11 His term lasts four years and his salary is $4 500 He will give the salary to his wife for pin money Mr Jackson is a multi millionaire and owns [illegible]1 000 acres of fine timber land in the south

BOOKS AND AUTHORS

It is said that H Rider Haggard is coming to this country to lecture

King Milan of Servia is writing a history of his campaign against ex Prince Alexander of Bulgaria

Sidney Luska is writing a child's story for The Wide Awake and Andrew Lang has written a ballad for the Christmas number

Algernon Swinburne, the poet never works beyond six hours daily He says that he feels best inspired after an early breakfast

Rider Haggard is to write another literary monstrosity as a sequel to She from whose ashes he will probably cause the Queen of Love and Beauty to arise

Renan has turned his skeptical pen upon the Old Testament He is writing a history of the people of Israel It is without ornament other than his natural grace of style but is pronounced to be full of romantic interest

George Kennan who is writing the series upon Russian nihilism in The Century has had his name blacklisted at every Russian custom house and will be arrested if he attempts to cross the border but happily he doesn't want to

It is reported in Buffalo that Mr William D Howells will spend the winter in that city to pick up material for his next novel [illegible] to portray a more creditable specimen of Buffalo [illegible] than the one he put in his Indian Summer

CREATION'S LOWER ORDERS

Capt [illegible] of New Bedford has recently killed thirty five whales and secured 2 800 barrels of oil and 18 000 pounds of bone

Snakes six feet long with bright red rings around them [illegible] are reported to have been seen recently on a farm near Decatur Ill

A Philadelphian was the owner of a pet canary that died recently at the age of [illegible] He claims that it was the longest lived bird of that species on record

At Bang Hill O Charles Smith shot a blue heron [illegible] pond and found forty seven fish in its stomach From the appearance of [illegible] they had just been swallowed [illegible] bird

A Norwich Conn cockatoo [illegible] that spent his early days in a family of children and had his face washed regularly will not now in his old age eat breakfast until his face has been washed If his toilet is neglected he sits down and howls loud and long

BILL NYE'S CAMPAIGN EXPERIENCE

He Is [illegible] by Everybody but Not [illegible]

[illegible] Bill Nye [illegible] Dakota [illegible] bucket [illegible] the wonderful [illegible] and [illegible] I have [illegible] that [illegible] the Territory of Dakota [illegible] ten counties, [illegible] forty [illegible] and wide over the battle ground of the territory and especially when the news of town on the eve of [illegible] the ground [illegible] that disheveled at the camp [illegible] to the grave of Brigham Young [illegible] after his age [illegible] with [illegible] annual [illegible]

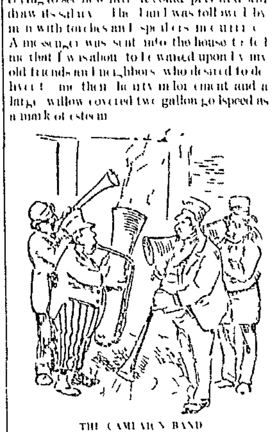
[illegible] about a point the nomination [illegible] I [illegible] that [illegible] would get upon it hand feet and annoy me greatly, and I had a notion that no pains would be spared on the part of the management of the opposition and my exposure [illegible] This turned out to be the case and although I was nominated in a way that seemed to indicate perfect harmony, it was not a week before the opposition organ to which I had frequently loaned print paper when it could not [illegible] its own C O D paper out of the [illegible] and as follows in a startled and [illegible] tone of voice

The candidate for the assembly in this district whose [illegible] Missouri man [illegible] to be Nye turns out [illegible] some man who left [illegible] county [illegible] in the early of the [illegible] four years ago Mr Nye's disappearance was so mysterious that prominent [illegible] especially the sheriff offered a large reward for his person It was afterwards learned that he was kidnaped and taken across the Canadian line by a high spirited and high stepping horse valued at $1 00 Mr Nye's [illegible] for the high office to which he aspires has brought him into such prominence that at the mass meeting held last evening in Jimmy Avery's barber shop he was recognized at once by a Maine man while making a telling speech in favor of putting in a stone culvert at the *bar above Wardell's ranch The man from* Maine who is visiting our thriving little town with a view to locating here and establishing an agency for his world renowned [illegible] almanac believes says that Mr Nye, in the hurry and rush incident to his departure for Canada overlooked his wife and seven little ones He also says that the candidate's boasted hilarity here is different from the kind he was using while in Maine and quotes the following incident Two years before he went away from Penobscot county one of our present candidate's children was playing on the railroad track of the Bangor and Moosehead Lake railroad, when suddenly there was a wild shriek of the iron horse a timid scared cry of the child and the rushing train was upon it Spectators turned away in horror The air seemed heavy and the sun seemed to stop its shining Slowly the long freight train loaded with its rich freight of huckleberries came to a halt Then a glad cry went up from the assembly as the broad shouldered engineer came out of the tall grass with the crowing child in his arms Then cheer on cheer rent the air and in the midst of it all Mr Nye appeared He was told of the circumstance and, as he wrung the hand of the engineer tears stood in his eyes Then reaching in his pocket he drew forth a card and writing his autograph on it he gave it to the astounded engineer telling him to use it wisely and not fritter it away But are you not robbing yourself exclaimed the astonished and delighted engineer 'No oh no said the munificent parent I have others left ' And this is the man who asks our suffrages Will you vote for him or for Abel Mevy [illegible] the purest one legged man that ever tapped with his honest [illegible] top of a bar and asked the boy to put a name to it

I was pained to read this for I had not at that time toyed with politics much but I went up stairs and practiced an hour or two on a hollow laugh that I thought would hide the pain that seemed to tug at my heart strings [illegible] the most of the day I strolled about town with a hurried campaign smile that looked about as joyous as the light hearted grin of a tin horse

I visited my groceryman a man whom I felt that I could trust and who had honored me in the same way He said that I ought to be indorsed by my fellow citizens 'What! All of them' I exclaimed, with a choking sensation, for I had tried to be indorsed by one of my fellow citizens once and was not entirely successful 'No ' said he 'but you ought to be fulfilled and used by those who knew you best and love you most

The next evening my heart swelled when I heard campaign band coming up the street trying to see how little it could play and still draw its salary The band was followed by men with torches and speakers in a carriage A messenger was sent into the house to tell me that I was about to be waited upon by my old friends and neighbors who desired to deliver to me their hearty indorsement and a large willow covered two gallon jug speed as a mark of esteem



THE CAMPAIGN BAND

I have already taken up too much space however in this simple recital and I have only recently [illegible] that I was not elected and that of the [illegible] who came up to me [illegible] the other man [illegible] Home and [illegible] and better [illegible] never feel me again They are as empty as the bass *drum* by which they are invariably accompanied —Bill Nye in New York World

Very Necessary Precautions

Eastern Financier—Yes it is the greatest scheme yet We are going to organize a [illegible] company in opposition to Jay Gould Want to join?

Omaha Capitalist—Jay Gould is going to Europe then

'Yes

'Will he stay there?

'Oh no He'll be back in a few months.

'He will

'Yes

Well I'll buy stock in your new company if you'll agree to tear the poles and wires up at night —Omaha World

How He Lacks His Apples

An [illegible] farmer packs
He [illegible] town
Then [illegible] row of his sacks
O O O O O O O O O O O O
And [illegible]
O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O
—Baltimore Times.

An Old Man's Sorrow

"Alas [illegible] locks are [illegible] with beauty [illegible],
What brilliant dreams of life have come and fled,
How have I earned fortune and [illegible]
Spent sleepless nights [illegible] burning [illegible],
And now in [illegible] I simply find
[illegible]
He's deeply read [illegible]
And mathematics [illegible]
To him is [illegible]
Its pages [illegible] truths revealed
The books [illegible] learned men,
Who [illegible] with his pen
But this [illegible]
When [illegible] I see
Oh why [illegible] waste my all
Instead of [illegible] play [illegible]
—Merchant Traveler

Following Instructions

Scene —Hallway of ancestral manse

Lady What in the world are you doing to that picture Bridget

Bridget She tould me [illegible] yersilf, mum ez tould me to [illegible] all the payntind wurk —*Harper's Bazar*

DEACON BURDETTE'S PHILOSOPHY

DON'T KNOW [illegible] BARONESS COME RIGHT IN

Mrs and [illegible] Baroness Burdett Coutts are coming to America There are plenty of Coutts in the states in every town but the baroness will not claim relationship with any of them Hey She doesn't pronounce her name that way! That's no difference every body else does Another joke saved Better g'g Ala Ghi!

EITHER WAY WOULD HELP A LITTLE

The Boston Herald thinks that 'sometimes Judge Hilton wishes he had never been born Oh no he only wishes that A T Stewart had never died

FATE CANNOT HARM HIM

"Are you prepared for the necks twirled?" solemnly asked a grizzly old turkey gobbler who had roosted high through the stormy times of a score of Thanksgivings 'I am ready for any course,' replied the youngster, "my acts be on your neck, but you, grand father—are you prepared for boarders?' 'That isn't the question replied the reckless old tough, swallowing a fragment of Richmond granite by way of an appetizer 'Are the boarders prepared for me?' And chuckling hoarsely he strode down to the market place to note quotations in live and dressed poultry

SLAUGHTER IN THE PAN

"Why,' spake the fearful guest, at the Pig hatch [illegible] house down in Maine, why do you have that picture of 'Jessie Brown at Lucknow' hung up over the dining room door?' 'Because,' replied the smiling host, she it was who said to the starving soldiers, 'Dinna ye hear the slogan?'" The giddy guest gave one ghastly gasp and got

ONE IS PLAYED OUT AND T'OTHER PLAYED IN

'There is this difference," said Mr Old boarder, between rehashed meat and rehashed stories Everybody knows what is in the story, but all the sum of human knowledge can't guess what is in the hash' 'Hence,' said the landlady "we weary of the one, while the other is a constant excitant and an unfailing zest" So saying, she placed the old familiar dish before them all, while the low hollow groans went circling round

SMOOTH AS SILK

'I should think,' said Ethel, 'it would feel so funny to have a mustache on your lip Doesn't it tickle you all the time' 'No,' and Ethel, boldly, it does not feel strange at all See— And just then the brooding owl that to the moon complained from yonder ivy mantled tower was scared out of a year's hooting by a startling sound, something like the final exhaust of a bath tub at midnight, but an hour only louder and more abrupt 'Oh' and Ethel in a sweet little voice and 'ah' said Athelred, with the satisfied tone of a man who has just swallowed a large wide long, brand new oyster

DEPENDS ON WHAT HE TASTES

'Editor of the Eagle I am a young man just beginning life I am very neat in my personal appearance and am very fond of dress but my salary is only $4 a week Do you think it would indicate a lack of taste if I were to wear a diamond pin' Oh no, my boy in fact it would indicate a lack of brains and presumably a lack of honesty

THAT ODIOUS NONSENSE

Doesn't it make you tired? Here is a poet and a man who is old enough to know better too—who says "Why do I sing when the night is dull and the stars are there instead of the sun?" because that is the way it always is donkey the night is the dullest time of the year and the stars *are then always up* If ever you should see the sun shining at night you wouldn't sing a note You would howl and run for the cellar thinking that you were as crazy as you really are —Brooklyn Eagle

A Man with Remarkable Ears

Mr Joseph Truett who resides between Middletown and New Stanton has as large ears as any man perhaps in the county They are fault [illegible] inches long and of proportionate dimension every other way One might at first suppose that such phenomenally large ears would detract from the owner's beauty, while possessing compensating advantages Not at all Mr Truett is as good looking as other men —Greensburg (Pa) Press

Sound of Limb

Omaha Dame (to applicant for domestic service)—You do not look very strong

Applicant—Indeed I am mum The last woman I worked for said she believed I walked ten miles every morning

Walked ten miles every morning? Why, what were you doing

Gettin' her breakfast mum —Omaha World

A Sagacious Clerk

I am tired of the struggle of life said a rich old merchant to his clerk

I'm tired too

[illegible] it will be a sweet relief when my time comes to sink into obscurity and oblivion

Why don't you take your name out of the paper right away [illegible] the clerk [illegible] [illegible] —Merchant Traveler

A Distressing Predicament

Conductor (after the accident)—Well sir, we have at last found your wife but sad to say she is cut in two

English Tourist—Aw, very distressing! Very! [illegible] I don't know what to do I've never travelled in the country before [illegible] would you cut [illegible] half [illegible] the key of my trunk? —Life

A Lost Lesson in Etiquette

Miss Strickly (in a whisper)—Don't place your napkin under your chin papa

Her Stern [illegible] (in a growl)—Good Lord child You don't expect me to eat soup with the back of my neck, do you?—The Judge.

Solid Beverage Demanded

In the very hottest part of an afternoon a son of Erin entered a Woodward avenue drug store and called for a glass of soda water

'What syrup will you have?' asked the clerk

'Lemon an' lots av it ' he said

The order was filled, but as the foaming glass was set on the counter the customer stood looking at it critically and made no sign of taking it

"Drink it,' said the clerk 'drink it before it spoils"

Just you keep your coat on me young man, an I'll take me time by your leave' was the answer

He waited until the beverage was perfectly flat and then said

"Now just you look at that! The glass ain't half full I'll have you understand you can't do me out o' my drink be givin' me a lot o' foam Now you fill that up me darlin' an dhraw it slow!

The clerk complied and the purchaser drinking the mixture, departed apparently satisfied —Detroit Free Press

Lamar as an Equestrian

Secretary Lamar's best friend could scarcely call him a graceful equestrian He sits away forward in the saddle, with his shoulders trying to crawl over his ears and his chin striving to reach the horse's mane His horse is just the animal to carry such a figure It is a good natured slow going old *family beast and moves along at a lazy amble* which can only be compared to the secretary's own movements in his walk to his office The secretary rides often for he is a believer in Mr Bayard's dogma of plenty of exercise, and on pleasant days he can be seen jogging along any of the down town streets He sometimes has an umbrella under his arm which adds to the gracefulness of the turnout, and always seems to be trusting entirely to the horse's instinct to keep off the pavements and bring him up finally at his own house —New York Tribune

The Trials of a Landlord

Summer Tourist (to landlord)—Do you allow dogs in your hotel?

Landlord—Yes sir bring all the dogs you want to

Summer Tourist—I'll have to go somewhere else I can't stand dogs

Another Summer Tourist—Do you allow dogs in your hotel?

Landlord—No, sir, won't have a dog about the place

Tourist—I'm sorry My wife has a dog that she thinks more of than she does of me —New York Sun

Never Put Off

Till to morrow, to-day's duty If you have a Cold, Cough, Bronchitis, or any form of Throat or Lung disease, do not neglect it Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, if promptly taken, will speedily relieve and cure all ailments of this character

Two years ago I took a severe Cold, which being neglected, was followed by a terrible Cough I lost flesh rapidly, had night sweats and was soon confined to my bed A physician was called but the medicine he prescribed afforded only temporary relief A friend advised the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral I began taking this medicine, and before finishing the first bottle was able to sit up four bottles effected a perfect cure Geo W Dick Newton, Mass

In several cases of Bronchitis caused by exposure to damp and cold weather, *I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral* It is an anodyne expectorant of great value and usefulness to patients of all ages Its certainty of action, and its safety as a household remedy, are forcible arguments in its favor No other cough preparation does its work so quickly and satisfactorily —C J Hoyt, M D, New Orleans, La

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Sold by all Druggists Price $1, six bottles, $5

KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN

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The only brand of Laundry Soap awarded a first class medal at the New Orleans Exposition. Guaranteed absolutely pure, and for general household purposes is the very best

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The Great LIFE Giving Power,
Complexion Beautifier

AND CURE FOR
Malaria, Fever and Ague, Scrofula, Cancer, Erysipelas, Boils Pimples, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Scald Head, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

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Dr. SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

For years have been the standard remedy for LIVER COMPLAINT COSTIVENESS SICK HEADACHE PAIN IN SHOULDERS or BACK, DIZZINESS COATED TONGUE, and all diseases arising from the LIVER or STOMACH Thomas Adams of Bo Sandy, Ky says Sellers' Pills saved [illegible] Harsh in doctors' bills in his county Sold by Druggists

Sellers Medicine Co, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Gives supple ness ease and elegance to the form
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Dr FRANCE of New York the well known Specialist in Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye and Ear Principal

DR FRANCE, of New York the well known and successful Specialist in Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye and Ear, on account of his large practice in Ohio, has associated himself with D OTHO FRUTH, M D, the celebrated German Specialist of New York, who has resigned his position in the Provident Medical Dispensary to take charge of the *France Medical Institute*, where all forms of *Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases will be successfully treated on the most Scientific Principle.*

A FAIR PROPOSITION In elligent people the world over when the reason is appealed to and prejudices laid aside can always be relied upon to reach a correct conclusion in any matter that may be presented to them It is in this way Dr France the founder of the France Medical Institute at No 30 West Gay street desires to meet the public and discuss the manner in which he undertakes to cure chronic diseases He places his proposition in this wise Are you accustomed to think and act for yourself? If so then do not heed the counsel of skeptical and prejudiced friends or [illegible] physician [illegible] to what we have to say [illegible] but you know nothing of our facilities and advantages of perfecting cures [illegible] beyond the reach or aid of the general practitioner [illegible] then of all these advantages you will know as much as the whole [illegible] for physicians who never lose an opportunity to traduce and misrepresent and prejudice the afflicted against us We wish to add further that we earnestly solicit and invite you to come and visit our institution and if you find we have misstated or misrepresented in any particular our institution, our advantages or our success in curing Chronic Diseases we will gladly pay the expense of our trip We court the strictest investigation and are glad and anxious to show interested people what we can do and are doing for suffering humanity Can a proposition be fairer? Can any offer be more fair and business like? If therefore, you are afflicted and are seeking relief come where genuine ability is a ruling feature [illegible] success [illegible] and the alleviation of human suffering our mission

[illegible] adopt the following plan which is peculiar to the large hospitals and is not and never has been the practice of country doctors viz They carefully note the symptoms of the patient ascertain the conditions of the internal organs examine Eye Ear and Throat by the most recent and approved instruments and methods all of which they carefully record in their register for future reference In this way they ascertain the true nature of the disease and its cause Knowing the cause they know the changes it produces in the tissues and knowing the change they check them with specific remedies and place the patient on the high road to recovery When sick people consult them they readily tell them whether they can cure or help them or if they [illegible] hope

[illegible] examinations are in accordance with anatomical and physiological science and they will convince the most skeptical By an examination they will convince you of the nature and extent of disease [illegible] and chance of a perfect cure Believing that science is truth and truth [illegible] [illegible] when known and knowing that disease can be cured, with positive certainty, they invite the afflicted to call and receive a free [illegible] and be cured of their diseases

There is no subject that requires so much study and experience as the treatment and cure of Chronic Diseases The astounding success and remarkable cures performed by them are the result of long study of the constitution of [illegible] and the cure of diseases by natural remedies Let those given up by others call for examination [illegible] successfully treated the following diseases since their arrival in this State Eye and Ear Diseases Chronic Diarrhea Chronic Inflammation of the Womb Chronic Inflammation of the Bladder Painful Irregular Menstruation Fever Sores and Ulcers Incontinence of Urine Tape Worms Crooked Limbs [illegible] Hip Joint Diseases White Swelling Discharging Abscesses Sterility or Barrenness Nervous and General Debility Prostration [illegible] Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder Leucorrhea or Whites Blotches and Pimples [illegible] Diseases, Dyspepsia Constipation Dropsy Cancer Epilepsy Erysipelas Gravel Gout Gleet Gonorrhoea Hydrocele Heart Disease Liver [illegible] Headache Piles [illegible] Syphilis St Vitus Dance Chronic Dysentery Enlarged Tonsils Fever and Ague Fistula in Ano Hernia or Rupture [illegible] Tumors Paralysis or Palsy [illegible] Lupus Uterine Bronchitis Asthma Catarrh Scrofula Consumption Chronic Cough Female Weakness Spermatorrhea [illegible]

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[illegible] absolutely restored perfect manhood

TO MIDDLE AGED MEN — There are many [illegible] of 30 to 60 who are troubled with frequent evacuations of the bladder often accompanied by a slight burning or smarting sensation [illegible] On examination of the urinary [illegible] the color will be of a thin or milkish hue again changing to a dark or torpid appearance There are many [illegible] of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause which is the second stage of seminal weakness We will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases and a healthy restoration of the genito urinary organs

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[illegible] recommend Drs France and Fruth as gentlemen of rare professional [illegible] for the relief of their fellow men and we therefore urge the [illegible]

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MARY JANE'S TRAVELS.

SHE AND DICKEY LAND IN BONNIE ENGLAND ONCE MORE

She Rejoices That She Is Again Where the People Speak the English Language A Story About a Budding Briton's Ignorance

[Special Correspondence]

LONDON, England, Nov 20.—We landed in England several days ago and the first thing Dickey did when she tackled the major domo of the hotel at New Haven, where we were going to stay all night, was to say to him in the most ingenuous manner, "Do you speak English?" The man looked like he didn't know whether to be insulted or to call the police for a crazy woman and Dickey began to blush apologize and explain. You see, for several months we had been putting that question to hotel people, car drivers, guides, railway men, shopkeepers and scattering, and only four hours before we had been at it in France. So what else was to be expected?

After we had been on shore an hour or two, and had tried our language on nearly everybody we met, I turned to Dickey

"Well my dear," said I, "how does it feel to be in God's country once more?"

"Ugh," she said with a shrug of her shoulders, "this isn't God's country exactly, for the Yankee doesn't grow on this soil, but it is God's language, and I feel nearer heaven than at any time since I set foot on foreign dirt."

Dickey is, I take it, about right, too, and I imagine there are very few English speaking people who would set up an opposite opinion.

To one speaking only English there is something peculiarly affecting in living and moving among those who know and use a totally different tongue. I used to go along the streets of continental towns seeing all the familiar sights incidental to such localities—men, women and children, horses, carriages, tramways, houses, shop windows, churches, dogs, baby wagons and all the other adjuncts and properties of living just as they were at home—and I could scarcely realize that none but me could see what I saw. Of course, they saw the same outlines, the same figures that were presented to my eyes, but the names that had made them familiar to me all my life, had given them a place in my vocabulary of being, were as nothing to them, and if I should have called a horse a hippopotamus and a baby a balloon, it would have made no difference in their conception or comprehension of the object named. They saw a world totally different from mine, and yet the same, with the same memories, the same associations, the same feelings, but with names which gave to their surroundings a character which was as strange to me as if I had just landed from some far off planet. It may be true that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet but I have my doubts, and in whatever language my nose might happen to fall upon a rose I am sure that when my olfactory nerve had signaled my brain that a fragrance had touched them and my brain in turn had telephoned the fact to my articulations, the message would come forth, "It is a rose." At railway stations, too, as we whirled in and out with a moment's stay, I saw meetings and partings, smiles and tears and I thought of love, of home, of friends of joy or sorrow but to the el saw there was none of these, and the words that to me expressed so much were meaningless to them. Until one has visited a country of an unknown tongue it is not possible to understand these peculiar emotions and the utter isolation of feeling and sentiment which results. That man knew what it was when, after weeks of expressionless existence he heard a rooster crow and burst forth in spontaneous gratitude, "Thank God, somebody speaks a language I can understand."

In view of these facts and many other advantages not here enumerated, my advice to those contemplating a trip to Europe is to learn French and German, at least in so far as will enable them to get an occasional idea of what is going on around them.

Well, I am in London again, and it does one a power of good to be here and to feel that our America is an English offshoot rather than that of any other people. Every nation has its points of excellence and its features of superiority but taking them all "by and large," the English are the first people of the world. I haven't time or space to give an itemized bill of my belief in my own statement but I will respectfully refer the gentle reader to the facts of yesterday and today, and let him contradict me if he dare.

London is just as big and just as ugly as it was when I first landed, and while I am becoming accustomed to its ugliness I can't resist the overwhelming power of its bigness and day after day I wander about wondering if London has a limit and if there is in its beyond a green field or a patch of woodland to rest the eye and the brain after the weariness of its crowding thousands, and its murky, heavy atmosphere hedged in by dingy buildings and narrow, crooked streets.

Before coming up here we did a little tripping around through the south of England, touching at Brighton, Southampton, the Isle of Wight, Penzance, Lands End and so on—that is to say not so on, for there isn't any so on in England when once you have reached Lands End which is the westernmost extremity of the island.

Brighton I suppose is the finest seaside resort in the world. It fronts the sea mostly, and its front is as if one had taken the better half of Broadway, New York, and after brightening it up somewhat, adding a sea wall and a pier, a promenade and a drive, had set it down by the shore. The beach is not good, being pebbly, and the water is cold, but that long line of splendid front facing the south is something to be seen nowhere else.

Going out of Brighton we met an American dude strongly Angloman ac, with eyeglass and other exquisite appurtenances, who had been paying Dickey, much against her will, more or less attention on the continent. We had taken first class tickets, and as we stopped at our carriage he looked up in some surprise.

"Ah," said he questioningly, "first class?"

"Certainly," said Dickey coolly.

"Ah. Americans and fools they say, travel first class," said he with a sickly smile, peering into the compartment through his glasses.

"Yes," said she, "and they say, too, that Englishmen and fools wear single barreled eyeglasses."

It wasn't very polite possibly, but desperate diseases require desperate remedies, and we haven't been bothered by that man since.

Have you ever been in or on the Isle of Wight?

If you haven't then go there. Queen Victoria lives there in Osborne house about half her time and I had no idea that the old lady had such good taste.

We chased around the little island one glorious October day and felt all the time as if we were once more in that rose garden of the world, the Riviera. Indeed it is the Riviera of England and one could idle away her days there as peacefully and poetically as she could in that sweet southern clime, where the waves of the blue Mediterranean come in to rest upon the silver sands beneath the orange and the olive trees.

Penzance is another pleasant place to let the lamp of life burn slowly in. We went over there to see where Gilbert and Sullivan found their Pirates, but we saw none. Even the hotel people made their bills reasonable, and I look upon G and S as a pair of slanderers fit for treason, stratagem and spoils because they had music in their souls.

Occasionally we meet an Englishman who doesn't know anything about America and our institutions, but he is usually pretty well posted on his own affairs, but we met a boy in Penzance who needs education in both branches.

He was whistling.

"Listen," said Dickey, stopping.

"What at?" said I.

"That boy whistling," said she.

"That's nothing," said I sharply, "did you ever see a boy that didn't whistle?"

"Yes, one with a hare lip," said she, quietly, "but that one is whistling 'Yankee Doodle.'"

Then I listened, and he was, and it sounded so pleasant to me that I went up to him.

"My boy," said I, in a motherly way and with a patriotic swell in my bosom, "I like your music. Here's a penny. Do you know what that tune is?"

"Thank you mem," said he, taking the penny quick, "I does. That tune is God Save the Queen."

I was sorry, not only at the loss of a badly invested penny but at the loss of a budding patriot and I hope somebody will take that boy in charge and teach him to know what he does or do what he knows, I don't care which. All I am after is not to have myself caught again investing pennies in "Yankee Doodle" and having a youngster deliver me the goods under the mistaken notion that he is serving an American customer with "God Save the Queen."

From Penzance we drove over to Lands End, where England runs down to rocks, and the waves come dashing in till they cover the rocks a hundred feet high. It is even worse than this and they told me at the Lands End hotel, which is 150 feet above the water, that the spray came on to the roof in such quantities as to spoil the rainwater for any uses to which fresh water is put. I didn't stay to see a storm of that kind, but I think if the Lands Enders could hire one to serve up to order to visitors it would greatly enhance the natural attractions of the place. Lands End is in Cornwall and Cornwall is the roughest, stoniest country I ever got into. The farmers have no place to put the surplus stone except into fences, and they have built so many fences that one can't find the fields. "Under fence" is literally the condition of most of the Cornish fields.

On the way to and from Lands End the traveler passes through the hamlet of St Buryan, with nothing much in it but a church, most of which is tower. This tower, though, is remarkable. It is 113 feet high, and, owing to the peculiar topography of the country it disappears from sight before it is reached. Seven roads lead into the town from any one of which the entire tower is plainly visible a mile or more away but as the traveler wends his way churchward, he is surprised to see the tower slowly sink from view, and when he has forgotten it he sees it again strongly outlined on the horizon.

We have been driving around in a heavy cart and I am reminded by it that, nowhere in Europe, as far as I have seen, do they use the handsome light four wheeled buggies common in our country. I have been looking everywhere for one, and one is all that I have found. I saw that in Paris, and in it were two colored citizens, black as a load of charcoal, and as well dressed as two lords. With the beautiful roads everywhere prevailing in this country our light buggies would be a joy forever, but up to date the "joy forever" is exceedingly limited.

If I were a colored brother or sister I should certainly take up my residence in a European country. I have seen in every land I have visited a few colored folks, and in every instance they were treated with a deference and distinction which almost made me wish that I had colored my complexion before leaving the land of the free. There is no color line in Europe, unless it be a white one. I do not know what would be the result if a million more of our freedmen were to "exodus" to continental capitals, but judging from present appearance such an exodus would be worth more to the darky than a mule and forty acres of land. I have frequently seen handsomely dressed white and colored ladies doing the galleries together and quite as often I have seen on the streets of Paris and London a handsome young white woman escorted by a coal black negro, and the amazing part of it was that the girl showed a decided preference for the black man over his white competitors. "De gustibus non disputandum," as the old lady said when she kissed her cow, and I make no further comment.

I had almost forgotten my lonely condition in life, but it has been thrust upon me, as the following will testify.

We had an hour or so to wait for our train at Penzance and we went down on the promenade, where the townspeople air themselves all the year round, and the summer resorters do it in the season, for Penzance is quite a noteworthy watering place. The Queen's hotel faces the bay here and there isn't the sign of a piazza about its front. An American hotel of similar pretensions would have enough to accommodate at least one hundred couples of tender hearted sparking lads and lassies, but flirtations are tabooed in England.

"What an old fogy country," said Dickey.

"But safe," said I.

"You needn't talk," said she, "you don't need a life preserver."

Such is the fate of an old maid.

MARY JANE

Features of Young Folks' Reading

We have 4,500 juvenile members of the library and they keep us busy. A peculiar feature of young folks' reading is the way they devour books when once they get the reading fever. In vacation time the boys often read two books a day. We find them here as soon as the doors are open, and they get their books quickly. The moment they get it they almost run into the reading room and go through it rapidly. By noon they are back for another book, and getting that they read it half through before going home. We often have them back in the evening for a third book and again in the morning. If they don't like a book they'll come back to have it exchanged after reading the first chapters. It got so bad last summer we had to shut down on them and limit them to taking out one book a day. Even now school teachers assert that the first manifestation of the reading fever is found in neglect of lessons, though they do not deny that an accompanying manifestation is a whetting of their curiosity to learn things out of the usual school routine.

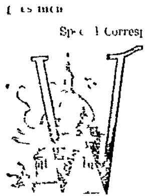
We have tried to direct this juvenile reading, but cannot. It is a favorable sign of the times, I think, when we try to get them to read the books with a distinctive moral or religious tendency we can't keep them at it long. A bright boy will look over one of these books like a female chronic novel reader and, seeing the solid pages, declare there's too much print in it. They turn intuitively to the Oliver Optic, Alger and Castleman books which are more inclined to the adventurous and exciting. The children get all there is out of the library, all that the founders intended they should get.—Public School Librarian in Globe-Democrat.

THE NEW CONGRESS.

HOW THE CAPITOL LOOKED AT THE OPENING

Old Members Not on the List, and Who Certainly Will Be Missed—Uncertainty of Political Greatness—Names of Congressmen

[Special Correspondence]



WASHINGTON, Dec 5.—The new congress came together today. Long before 10 o'clock the galleries were filled and an hour later the three acres of space which forms the site of the Capitol building was humming like a bee hive. The basement was filled with strangers and the restaurants were doing a thriving business. The second floor was a mimic of the aspects of a Parisian boulevard. Pretty women and great men jostled each other in the corridor and a big crowd hung about the doors of the galleries of the house and senate. The wooden men who officiate as doorkeepers and messengers came out in unusual force and were in all their glory. They domineered over the crowd. They shoved back the women and pushed that man. They put on three times as many airs as the senators themselves, and their dignity far surpassed that of the supreme judges on the bench. The galleries inside looked like so many flower gardens, and the prince of Babylon would have been glad to have had such hanging bouquets on the outside of his famous palace. The colored citizen was there in all his glory, and phœnix like the Capitol arose in a night from the dull ashes of the recess into the liveliest activity of one of the liveliest sessions in our history.

Speaker Carlisle called the house to order and he makes a most satisfactory presiding officer. His contest with Thoebe amounted to nothing and he is to be the leader of the Democratic house this year, as he was last. Many new faces were seen in the house today, and many were the reminders of the political heads that have been cut off. About 40 per cent of the last congress is absent and 110 members have been retired. Frank Hiscock, with his form, tightly buttoned in a black Prince Albert coat, is seen no more. [illegible] Daniel, of Virginia, with his refined features, has gone up higher and good, kind hearted, little old Reagan will hereafter wear out the cushions of the senate instead of the leather chairs of the house. One of the most notable absences is that of John T Wait of Connecticut who was the oldest member of the last house and who had a face strikingly like that of Gen George Washington.

Then Kearney, of Massachusetts the noted lawyer member, who conducted the Pan Electric telephone investigation has gone back to his law practice in Massachusetts, where he will make 100,000 a year and as Rice of Massachusetts and Green of New Jersey they too are among the absent.

We will not have Andrew G Curtin in this congress and the dark, beautiful face of Ben Lefevre, of Ohio, will be admired in other quarters. Judge Geddes, another noted Ohio member, will not be present, and Hennepin Murphy, whose mission in life was to put through the Hennepin canal, will not be here.

Many of the southern members are not present and the most missed man is Randolph Tucker, whose kind manner and sterling worth will be remembered long after he is put under the sod. He will practice law both in Washington and in Virginia, and will be a richer man out of congress than in it.

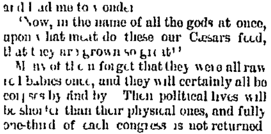
The new members feel lost, and everything they see looks big to them. The chestnut story of Senator Nesbitt, of Oregon, is going the rounds among them and they are recalling how Nesbitt said when he first came to congress:

"I was surprised at the ability of the men I met, and as I took my seat among the statesmen I looked around on that magnificent body of men and wondered how in the h—ll I ever got there among them. About two weeks later when the strangeness had worn off, I again looked around on that magnificent body of men and I again wondered, but this time, it was how in the h—ll the other fellows got there!"

Congressmen are, in fact, very much like other men, and the average of human greatness is not very much higher than God's most ordinary creation. It is the same intellectually as it is physically. No one man is twice as tall as any other ordinary man, and none of these congressmen know much more than the average reader of this article. They strut around here in their store clothes and lead me to wonder:

"Now, in the name of all the gods at once, upon what meat do these our Cæsars feed, that they are grown so great?"

Many of them forget that they were all raw red babies once, and they will certainly all be corpses by and by. Their political lives will be shorter than their physical ones, and fully one-third of each congress is not returned. You may walk about Washington today, and you will meet on every corner a man who, a year or so ago, carried his head high in political life, but who now has no political head to speak of. You may see Secretary of



PRESIDING OFFICER OF THE SENATE.

War Belknap who in Grant's administration was one of the most great and most feared. You may see Gen John Tyler, who, when his father was president was the pet of the ladies and the courted of the men. Now he is a treasury clerk, and his four in hand has degenerated into a hackney coach or a street car. Horatio King, Buchanan's postmaster general lives a quiet life here, [illegible] retired. Ex Postmasters General Tyner and Creswell have left political life and are delving for the dollars. There are more ups and downs in the world of politics than in the world of money making, and the only difference is that in politics he that rises is sure to fall before he dies, whereas the rich man may carry his gold to his coffin and put his bones under a palatial mausoleum.

In the meantime the fickle world goes on, and, like the French populace, its cry is "Le roi est mort! Vive le roi!" The world wants to know the ups, and it don't care a cent for the downs. The new congress is an eminently respectable body of men, and many of the new faces indicate the existence of decided brains behind them. The man who succeeds Bill Morrison promises to keep Illinois before the country, and many of the best of the old members are returned. John D Long's classic face is seen once more, and his gentle, mild voice is heard chatting with Judge E B Taylor, Garfield's successor, and Tom Reed's nasal twang has already begun to voice forth Reed's big brain. Reed is said to look like Shakespeare, and he has a mind almost as broad as that of the poet in its ideas of life and statesmanship. He can tell a good story, make a good speech, and, if he chooses, oil his tongue with the vitriol anointment of sarcastic repartee. Joe Cannon, of Illinois, with his vehement gestures, his old slouch hat and his funny stories is back again, and Sam Randall's wonderful eye has already caught that of every new congressman who can serve him. Congressman Springer sat in his seat today with a smile on his statesman like face, a rose in his buttonhole, and a word of oleaginous welcome for his old friends, and Sam Cox bobbed about like a jumping jack run by electricity, as he tried to shake hands with all his friends at once and tell a new story or an old joke to every one of them.

Martin Foran, the dark, handsome faced congressman from Cleveland, who is noted as a representative of the laboring interest, is back, with his dark hair shining like oiled ebony and his black eyes sparkling like diamonds. John J O'Neill, his hated rival in the labor field, does not smile at him as he passes by, and both have bills which will please Mr Powderly and, in all probability, displease Mr Jay Gould.

A curious thing about this congress is the number of queer names it has in it. There is a White, a Brown and a Gray, and a Bland, of Missouri, feels sad as he looks Gay, of Louisiana, in the face. One member is Long and another is Hale, while another is Wise in name and perhaps in nature, and Mr Crisp ought certainly to talk incisively. We have a Reed, a Post and a Cannon, and the last of these is evidently run by perpetual motion. Maryland gives the house a Rusk, and from Missouri and Kentucky come two Stones. We could fill a barn with the different articles represented by congressmen's names, for we have Oates, and Rice, and Bacon, and though there is no Corn there

SPEAKER CARLISLE.

is a Hogg who has evidently eaten it and left the mammoth Cobb, who comes from Indiana. We have in the senate a Plumb and a decidedly big Berry. We have a Dunn in the house, and we get a very fair article of Coke, from Texas, in the senate. Wisconsin has its Price, and with it is the Crain, who comes from Texas. We have four men of the same names as former presidents in our Hayes, Taylor, Washington and Adams, and the Masons will be delighted to know that in the house of representatives there is a Lodge and a Hall.

If the farmers come here they will find a Lane differing from that through which they drive their cows to milking, and the lumbermen will find a Sawyer who is worth more tens of thousands of dollars than he weighs pounds, and who is as good natured as he is wealthy. Clothing men may shake hands with Taylor, sportsmen can shoot with Hunter, and haberdashers may make some kind of a contract with Glover.

There is neither Butcher nor Candlestickmaker
But you will find here the Fisher, the Weaver
and Baker
You may meet here a Mason, a Miller and Sherman
Drink beer with a Brewer or Peel apples with
Herman
We have Hillman and Boothman, and Greenman
and Tillman,
And our Wise man and Bland man are Gay beside Merriman

But names mean nothing.

The new sergeant at arms is the old one. It is ex-Congressman Leedom, of Ohio, a straight, slender, red mustached man, of medium height, and one of the most popular servants of the house. Gen Anson G McCook continues to be sergeant at arms of the senate. He is tall, well made and squarely built. He has the heavy jaw of the Fighting McCooks, and he is as blunt and brainy in his ways as was Brutus, Cæsar's friend. He is well to do, also and has a fortune in a law newspaper with which he is connected in New York. The sergeant at arms of the house and senate get the same salary as members of congress, and the position is a good one.

I took a good look at John J Ingalls as he presided over the senate for the first time this session. He is going to make a good presiding officer, and I judge that he will not appear very much on the floor of the house. This office increases his salary $3,000 a year and, as I understand Ingalls is not a rich man, this makes some difference to him. He will entertain here this winter, and his wife who has many of the qualities of Mrs John A Logan, will be one of the leading ladies of the capital. She will rank next in standing to the wife of the president, and she is both beautiful and accomplished. She comes from New York originally, but her father moved to Kansas when she was a girl, and she married Ingalls when he was a young lawyer there. She has a very pretty daughter, who will be one of the debutantes this winter.

Mrs Carlisle will still remain at the Riggs house, and this will make that hotel something of a society center. She will give her afternoon teas and receptions and will dispense her Kentucky hospitality as far as she can at an hotel. As it is she has to keep up the whole of the social end of her family for the speaker is not much of a society man, and, though he attends dinners now and then, and goes to the regular Washington receptions, he would rather think figures than drink champagne, and gets more fun out of statistics supporting his free trade ideas than poker, whist or baccarat.

THOMAS J. TODD

LITTLE LAUGHS

Frank A Munsey has written a book called Afloat in a Great City. Mr Munsey must have tried to cross Broadway after a rain any time.—Life.

A hen owned by a Norristown woman swallowed a needle fifteen years ago. A year later she sold the fowl. It was kept as a chicken and a spring chicken ever since. A poulterer killed it recently, and while carving the bird she found the identical needle swallowed fifteen years previously. She recognized it by a defect in the eye. This incident is no more remarkable than some of the animal and bird stories appearing in the western papers, but it is quite as true.—Norristown Herald.

Reserved and secretive he used to be
An overt actor shrewd and sharp and keen
But one day round a bazaar within the
And an oft the [illegible] since then he's been
—Boston Courier

Employer—Why do you have to stop to sharpen your pencil so often? Clerk—Because I write so fast.—New Haven News.

In New York a few days ago the wife of Levando Baldwin an armless dime museum freak ran away with all his money—$2.70. Baldwin now wishes he had married a legless dime museum freak.—Norristown Herald.

Wife (in hoarse whisper)—Mouchael! Mouchael! wake up! Thur's a murtherin thafe in the room! Michael—Whist, now, Rosie, be aisy. I bet me oi on him, an' if he founds onything I'll git up an' take it from him.—Harper's Bazar.

An umbrella dealer tells "how to open an umbrella without damaging it." It would be more important to know how to take your eyes off an umbrella without losing it.—Norristown Herald.

Brother's giddy bas ball stockings
In the garden breezes flap
Soon they'll ornament his sister
At the plumber's social hop
—Texas Siftings

It is said that the czar of Russia generally wears a smile on his face. A bullet proof smile, no doubt.—Syracuse Herald.

The man who moves down life's path and finds it strewn with sweet surprises is he who knows just how it's done who keeps a store and advertises.—Lincoln Democrat.

Never hurry in your labors
If your aims are high or lowly
But if forced by circumstances
When you hurry hurry slowly
—Texas Siftings

Mose Schaumburg and Mrs S went to the Austin Opera house. They got seats in the gallery. Just before the performance began Mrs S recognized a friend in the orchestra and leaned over the railing. Mose seized her by the arm and pulled her back, exclaiming in an agonized tone of voice: "Vat for you vants to fall down in dot orgesta, Repecca? Vere it cost $1.50 a seat!"—Texas Siftings.

Gen Sherman and the Darky

After the theatre at St Louis one night Gen W T Sherman boarded a street car with some ladies. All found seats but one. At the upper end of the car was a little darky, with hands in pockets and a great deal of the whites of his eyes showing. The general caught sight of him, and taking him by the collar, stood him up against the door half frightened and ignorant of the offense which he had given. Then the lady sat down. After the car had proceeded a few blocks a gentleman vacated a seat and got out, and the general took the young darky in his arms, carried him to the seat and carefully dumped him into it. Having given up his seat to a lady, the darky was entitled to the first vacancy, and old Tecumseh saw that he got it.—Detroit Free Press.

Love Again Triumphant

Irate Father—I suppose you remember you wanted to marry that bookkeeper of mine about a year ago?

Daughter—Yes, father.

"A pretty sort of man you picked out. He has decamped with my whole fortune."

"You remember, father that you told him he could not have me until he got rich, don't you?"

"Of course the young ——"

"I have just received a dispatch from him at Montreal saying he is rich now but is perfectly willing to marry a poor man's daughter."—Omaha World.

Haggling Over the Price

Counsel (to witness)—So you can't swear whether you paid $15 or $16 for the coat, Uncle Rastus?

Uncle Rastus (who has been badgered a good deal)—N no sah, I kaint swar to it. I think de price wuh sixteen dollahs an' I offered fifteen for it or it mought be dat de price wuh fifteen an' I offered sixteen for it. I knows dere wuh some hagglin.—New York Sun.

Easily Demonstrated

Omaha Teacher—Chemically, what is a diamond?

Class—Carbon.

"Yes, a diamond is a pure carbon but you must remember that coal is also carbon that was taught in the last lesson."

"Yes'm."

"Now, how can it be demonstrated that coal and diamonds are so nearly alike?"

Little Boy—Ask the price.—Omaha World.

Why He Couldn't Swim

Little Girl (to visitor, whose business is in a shaky condition)—I say, Mr Brown you don't know how to swim, do you?

Mr Brown—No, I can't swim at all.

Little Girl—I thought you couldn't swim, because I heard pa say the other day that you had a great deal of trouble in keeping your head above water.—Texas Siftings.

A Hen and a Hair Restorer Man

A hen at Indian Springs, Fla, is covered with hair instead of feathers. It is said the manufacturer of a patent hair restorer is getting the portrait of the chicken engraved to accompany his advertisement in which he will claim that the hen that hatched the fowl inadvertently swallowed a bottle of his hair lotion.—Norristown Herald.

The Stove, the Lamp and the Misplaced Switch

"When shall we three meet again?"—Life

A Funny Question

"Oh yes the championship we've won,"
Thus to his girl speaks Charley Day
"But twas when all is said and done
A pretty tight squeeze for us May."

May blushes to the golden bangs
That shine beneath her high crowned hat,
And asks the while her head she hangs,
"A tight squeeze, Charlie! What is that?"
—Boston Courier

BILL NYE TALKS ABOUT COWBOYS

He Fears an Incursion of Novices from the Old World

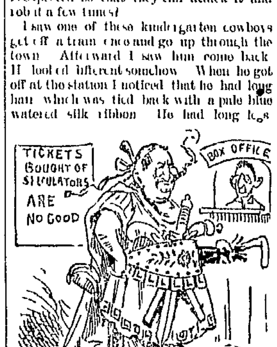
THE cable news from London would seem to indicate that the coming year will witness a large hegira of armed goslings from England who intend to prosecute the cow gentleman and Deadwood stage rolling business on our frontier. It is perhaps unnecessary to state that Buffalo William the graceful and courteous hirsute wonder from Nebraska, is largely responsible for this. Wherever he has gone with his eccentric dull red self made Indians and his lasso, has he sown the seeds of discontent in the grammar schools and bred open rebellion and mutiny in the primary department.

Following the red hot trail of B William and youth of America and foreign youth alike turn with undisguised loathing from his educational pursuits to immerse himself in a pair of chaparajos, to wield the brief but stinging quirt to whoop up the red eyed haughty and high tailed Texan Maverick or shoot large irregular holes into the otherwise poorly ventilated savage.

Gentle reader we stand upon the crumbling brink of a great cowboy eruption from England, Ireland, Scotland, the continent and the great orient itself. I do not think that Buffalo Bill had any idea when he started in to rehearse his great society drama and horse play that it would so soon disturb international relations and throng our cactus forests and greasewood vineyards with juvenile cowboys from Greenland's icy mountains and India's coral strands. If he had he would have hesitated about it. Now, alas! it is too late. He is billed for the Coliseum, and already people from Lysilla and the outlying parts of St Lawrence county are coming into town bringing their dinners and hitching their teams to the fence behind the Coliseum.

Hard blue preserved seats, I am told, are being erected around the amphitheatre, and the Roman schools are closed. Everything points toward a great festal day, if that would be the right kind of day to use in this place. Is it to be wondered at that we will soon see Roman cowboys who ought to be in school landing here on our coasts and inquiring at the corner of Broadway and Chambers street where they can find an Indian outbreak to quell? May we not look for the Arabian and Chinese contingent by next spring armed to the teeth and asking at an intelligence office when the Deadwood stage is expected so that they can attack it and rob it a few times?

I saw one of these kindergarten cowboys get off a train once and go up through the town. Afterward I saw him come back. He looked different somehow. When he got off at the station I noticed that he had long hair which was tied back with a pale blue watered silk ribbon. He had long legs



TICKETS BOUGHT OF SPECULATORS ARE NO GOOD
BOX OFFICE

A ROMAN FATHER.

which seemed to extend from his Adam's apple to the ground. A narrow, red four in hand necktie denoted where the legs terminated and the head began. He looked real sweet. When he took the return train there was nothing by which to identify him except a strawberry mark, which he carried carefully concealed in a shawl strap.

Boys who sigh to dash madly across the plains or follow the cow path to fame do not know of the dangers and desolation such a life involves. There are two classes of cowboys in the west, viz, the working cowboy and the lay figure cowboy. The latter remains in town and rolls cigarettes, which he smokes fiercely through his nose. He talks learnedly of cattle brands, corrals round ups, "cowyards" ranges bands, bunches and herds, but doesn't really know a range cow from a Texas steer.

The genuine cowboy is not always beautiful, but he is conversant with his business, knows every brand in his district at least and who owns it, is brave where bravery is most needed that is in the discharge of his duty. To stand watch all night in a blizzard and hold a band of restless, bellowing cattle from stampeding, to ride all the next day half asleep in his saddle, to fall occasionally from his pony when the latter makes a mistake and steps into a prairie dog village, or to have a collar bone broken when fifty miles from a physician, are some of the features of cowboy life which the boys who run away from school to cross the Missouri do not consider.

Moreover it would be well if every boy in America or elsewhere would write in his own hat with a blue pencil that there is no rose bordered road to success, and that even the man who is born beautiful and marries rich has to fight his way. The great west does not so sorely need pretty men with buckskin clothes as it does good citizens who are willing to work. Wherever the sun shines or grass grows and water runs, the young man who will give a good day's work for a fair day's wages will surely be promoted as he deserves it. It may not be funny, but it is the never dying truth that industry, integrity and perseverance are mighty good substitutes for symmetry, genius and hair.—Bill Nye in New York World.

Uses of Boys

First Omaha florist—Young De Pink is a slow payer, isn't he?

Second florist—Last week he paid up the big bill he owed me and made all sorts of apologies, said he'd forgotten all about it.

"Ah! Did you rue?"

"No, the last time he ordered a bouquet sent to his girl I made out an itemized bill for the past three years, giving the address each bouquet went to."

"Yes."

"Well the boy made a mistake and delivered the bouquet to De Pink and the bill to the girl."—Omaha World.

Alone Worth the Price of Admission

Visitor (to freak in dime museum)—You seem quite an ordinary person. What's your specialty?

Freak—I'm a retired railroad brakeman who never told anybody to "step lively." Want a photograph?

Visitor—Heavens! yes.—New York Sun.

THE "SCARE CAT" DEVICE.

A New Invention That Must Meet with General Approval

Mr Bart Kane of Brooklyn, E D, president of the Scare Cat club, has the thanks of this office for a copy of his new invention called the "Scare Cat." Thinking that a little skat descriptive of the device would not be devoid of interest to the public I have, in company with the author, examined and criticised it and must heartily indorse it.

The machine or appliance consists of a decollete black walnut box, around which an elastic gum band is lightly attached. Inside the low neck box a small bait is arranged in such a way as to catch the eye of the common, midnight, predatory Tom cat. He executes a low, passionate wail, smells the bait and hunts for it. When he takes his head out of the low neck lunch counter a common elastic band goes with him at a rapid rate across the state of New York.

The following day a cat with a swollen appearance and apoplectic bulging eye is found dead in the corner of a fence in St. Lawrence county. Thus does the "scare cat" save much in the outlay of bootjacks in New York, and add to the business of the coroner in St Lawrence county.

The attractive features of the "scare cat" are so apparent to the casual observer that when the president of the Scare Cat club of Brooklyn opened out on the corner of the City Hall park, near the postoffice, not long ago, the crowd overwhelmed Mr Kane, and a policeman had to prohibit the sale of this great boon on the streets of our town.

I can truly say that after successfully using the "scare cat" for a night or two on a delegation of silver throated songsters of Staten Island, who have been in the habit of coming underneath our casement at eventide and singing "Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer," that it is a good thing. Nine baritone cats with purple faces and bulging eyes tried to catch the 12 o'clock boat for New York and died before they could get their tickets chopped.

I sleep well now and miss that seal brown taste in the mouth which I formerly noticed on getting up. Life seems to wear a more roseate hue, and I say frankly to Mr Kane that he is my benefactor. The common elastic band sold at stationery stores is all the outlay required each night and it will make a common tortoise shell cat hang his tongue out so far that any physician can readily ascertain what is the matter with him.

The "scare cat" has a wonderful career ahead of it, and I have no doubt that in the near future it will be so far perfected that by putting a nickel in one corner it will catch a contralto cat, pull his tongue out nine inches, play a tune and bury the cat.—New York World.

The Prodigal Son

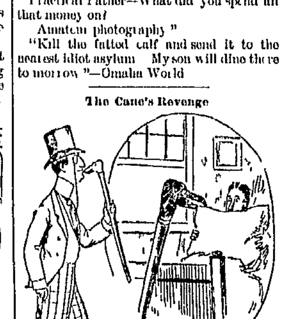
Prodigal Son—Father, I have spent my substance and have arisen and returned to thee.

Practical Father—What did you spend all that money on?

"Amateur photography."

"Kill the fatted calf and send it to the nearest idiot asylum. My son will dine there to-morrow."—Omaha World.

The Cane's Revenge



—Life

No Fears for a Coal Famine

It is claimed that a coal famine is imminent and that western families will have to burn corncobs this winter. This is not overly encouraging to drought stricken Kansas, Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin, where there is nothing but cobs three inches long, but for Nebraska, where the cobs are used for baseball bats, we contemplate the famine with a remarkable degree of composure. As long as the festive corncob maintains its present mammoth proportions coal diggers may strike and coal dealers may pool, the Nebraska hearth will still be warm and cozy. Eastern strikers may put this in their cob pipes and smoke it.—North Bend (Neb) Flail.

Couldn't Aim

A Boston young man was taken out by some Fort Worth gunners to kill ducks at Hurst's lake. As a large flock of canvas backs flitted right by him, and he didn't shoot, one of the Fort Worthites got excited and yelled:

"Why in thunder didn't you shoot?"

"Why," answered the Boston man, "every time I got my gun leveled at one, four or five other blamed green headed fools would swim right in between so I never could get a good aim at one."

The party went home.—Texas Colonel.

Mistake of Identity

Omaha Man—Do you intend to lecture in Omaha?

Eastern Stranger—Lecture?

"Yes, you lecture, don't you, or perhaps you only write?"

"I am not a lecturer or an author, sir. I am a manufacturer of car stoves."

"Oh, I beg your pardon. My friend Blinks must have made a mistake. He told me you were a noted cremationist."—Omaha World.

Very Encouraging

"Do you think, doctor, we will have the cholera here in New York this winter?" asked an inquisitive man of a New York health officer.

"I have studied the matter closely," replied the official with great deliberation, "and it is my opinion, from all I can gather, that if our present exemption from cholera continues for six months we will not have any cholera this year."—Texas Siftings.

In a Fix.

First Art Critic (at an exhibition)—Great Scott!

Second Art Critic—I should say so.

"How under the sun are we to get up our critiques?"

"I don't know. There is no way to distinguish good paintings from bad."

"None at all. There isn't a single price mark in the whole catalogue."—Omaha World.

A Practical Suggestion

Beggar—Please, sir, give a poor man some assistance.

Gent—I've nothing for you.

Beggar—You might subscribe on the installment plan, and pay over the first installment now and the next on the first of the month. Then you wouldn't feel it much.—Texas Siftings.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1 50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
$2 per year with "Our Family Physician"
STAR PUBLISHING Co PROPRIETORS
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10

STRAY BITS.

Colorado pays the highest average wages to female teachers

Asbestos cloth is being used for wearing apparel by the firemen of Paris

In the United States there is published one paper to every 4,4[illegible] inhabitants

A Boston man was choked to death the other day by a restaurant beefsteak

A bronze statue of Longfellow is soon to be erected in Portland, Me, the city of his birth

Karl Gerhardt's statue of Putnam recently unveiled at Brooklyn, Conn, netted him $8,7[illegible]0

A painting by Salvator Rosa has been discovered in Paris which is said to be worth $[illegible]0,000

The fund for a testimonial to Gen Palmer and Designer Burgess foots up more than $12,000

Fried mice for whooping cough once formed a very popular treatment in England, and in some districts do still

Kalamazoo is shipping about five freight cars full of celery every week, besides about fifty tons daily by express

A preacher of Upson county, Ga, has married 111 couples since he has been in the ministry and has received only one fee

England proposes to raise $[illegible]00,000 for a monument to Charles Dickens. Already a single person has contributed $80,000

The 3-year old child of D J Ponder, of Jackson, La, fell feet first into a bored well forty three feet deep, and was fished out with pothooks unhurt

A letter from Damascus tells of arrangements for street cars through that ancient city founded by Abraham, 1,000 years before the Christian era

Edward Chadwick of South Lyons, Conn, has been postmaster for forty eight consecutive years, and has seen postage reduced from twenty five to two cents

Capt. Jours of Brussels, Belgium, who had been deaf for fifteen years, accompanied an aeronaut in a balloon ascension a few weeks ago, and when he reached the earth found that he had been entirely cured

Perhaps the most lucrative office in the national government, next to the presidency itself, is the clerkship of the supreme court at Washington. It yields an annual income in fees of from $25,000 to $40,000

There is a cotton plant at Narcosse, Fla, which is over five feet across the branches and has from 350 to 400 blooms, buds and bolls. It contains cotton in all its stages, from the swelling bud to the mature article itself

There is no place where the ups and downs of life occur more rapidly than in Washington, and as a result the pawnbrokers of the capital are all wealthy. The house occupied by Secretary Vilas was built by a pawnbroker

A Dakota bachelor succeeded in getting his lady love out of her father's home, but he was arrested when he stole back after her clothing and was committed to jail by the justice of the peace whom he had retained to marry him

London's "Ragged Sunday Schools," which are declared to be the great means of reaching and improving the poor children of that city, are increasing fast in numbers and influence. They now have 40,000 scholars and 4,000 teachers

Mr B L Milam, of Waterford, Miss, has a madstone which was brought from China in 1810, and which has since been used in 1,250 cases of bites by snakes, spiders and mad dogs. In not a single instance has the stone failed to effect a cure

The queen regent of Spain has signed a decree authorizing the construction of six war vessels of 7,000 tons each, with a speed of sixteen to twenty miles an hour, four torpedo boats, similar to the Ariete, and twenty other torpedo boats of sixty tons each

Dr Frantzel, of Berlin, reporting on the effect of tobacco on the heart, says that smoking will not affect a person for many years, and that then there will suddenly come a trouble of the heart. Common cigars, he says, are not so likely to produce the trouble as the finer ones

In his autobiography the Rev Philip Hoffman, a German clergyman, who died near Cassel not long ago, claims that he discovered the art of photography in 183[illegible], or six years before Daguerre's discovery, but was unable to apply or utilize it owing to his lack of knowledge of chemistry

A patient at the Benevolent home in Atlanta was kept alive by nitro glycerine for for several days after a cancer in the stomach had eaten away that organ entirely and reduced him to a skeleton. The explosive was placed on his tongue and absorbed into his system without being swallowed

Frank Winn, a Texas negro of no education, is said to be a prodigy of mechanical genius, his talents in mechanics being similar to that of Blind Tom in music. He exhibited at the Dallas fair recently a steam engine of small size but remarkable power which, it is predicted, will work a revolution in mechanical ideas

The production of locomotives in Europe during the year 1886 amounted in England to 2,[illegible]00, Germany, [illegible]000, France 1,000, Belgium 500, Austria 400, Switzerland, 120, Italy 70, Sweden 50, Russia, 10, and Holland 20, in all, [illegible] engines. The largest works in the world are the Baldwin Locomotive works in Philadelphia which are capable of turning out 600 per year. Borsig in Berlin can produce [illegible]00 in that time

S S Cox has been very fortunate in his literary ventures from a financial standpoint. He made from $10,000 to $1[illegible],000 out of his "Three Decades of Federal Legislation." His Pen Pictures is selling well. His publishers think that "The Diversions of a Diplomat" will bring Mr Cox a large return. They gave him a round sum for the book, and will pay him a fair royalty on every copy sold. Mr Cox works very rapidly. On a push he can turn out 1,000 words an hour. He begins work as early as 7 o'clock in the morning. He makes use of a stenographer

GREAT MEN OF THE PAST

John Gay, the English poet, served as clerk to a silk merchant in his youth

Chaucer lived and wrote in a grand palace, because he was connected with royalty

Plautus, poet and dramatist, was at one time a baker's assistant, earning his bread by grinding corn in a hand mill

Rubens was a success in a business point of view as well as in art, and became a man of wealth in his native city, Antwerp

At the age of 11 Schubert was a good singer, and also an accomplished violinist, the [illegible] at 13 his consumption of music paper was something enormous.

PERSONAL GOSSIP

Rockefeller, the coal oil millionaire, is worth $70,000,000

M D [illegible] is contemplating an early visit to the European continent

Judge [illegible] of the supreme court [illegible]

Senator Wade Hampton had rather hunt deer than make a Fourth of July speech

George W Childs looks happy since he erected a fountain to William Shakespeare

Commodore Joseph B Hull is the oldest officer in the American navy. He was appointed in 181[illegible]

J S Robinson, secretary of state of Ohio, is fond of relating the stirring scenes he witnessed during the war

The wealthiest of the judges of the supreme court is Justice Bradley, whose fortune is estimated at $[illegible]

John L Sullivan's sea voyage has not injured his pugilistic powers. He has lost the fancy of the English public

Isaiah Williamson, of Philadelphia, is the richest bachelor in the United States and spends less than $4,000 a year

Secretary Lamar has the reputation of being the best dressed and most artistic looking member of the cabinet

Thurlow Weed Barnes, who married Miss Isabella Morris, daughter of the lottery king, intends to settle in Boston and publish books

Mr Phil Armour, the Chicago millionaire, goes to his office early in the morning and generally goes to bed at 9 o'clock in the evening

Maj Pond says that Charles Dickens is drawing huge houses to hear him read and everybody is well pleased with the entertainment

Sir Lyon Playfair of England enjoys visiting this country as much as [illegible] enjoys telling about the good time he had in England

W W Corcoran of Washington will be 89 years of age in December but he says that he expects to entertain more than usual during the coming season

It is said that Congressman Scott of Pennsylvania spent $60,000 in a social way in Washington last season and will spend the same amount this winter

Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales are the only ones in the future to be given special steamers between England and the continent at the cost of the state

J Perry Wall, who has been attending the recent [illegible] Washington, is disgusted with the capital because they carry umbrellas when it rains instead of wearing Mackintoshes

Horatio J Sprague claims to be the oldest United States consul as far as length of service is concerned. He was appointed to the consulate at Gibraltar forty one years ago

Crayton Johnston writes in The Pittsburg Press that he has a note from Joseph Chamberlain in which that gentleman declines with thanks the proffered interview of the writer

United States Commissioner John A Shields is looking more and more like the late President Arthur. He is a busy worker and discharges more duties in a day than half a dozen other clerks

When United States Judge Hoyt S Wheeler of Vermont sits on the circuit court bench he usually has a small quid of tobacco between his teeth. Fried oysters are his favorite dish for lunch

Viscount Kabayama, vice admiral of the Japanese navy, accompanied by O Yamamoto, Hidako Murakami and Yendo, all officers, intend to find Uncle Sam's great navy and study it for future reference

Dr J A S Grant bey of Cairo, Egypt, has lived for twenty five years in the land of the Pharaohs and made a study of archaeology. He knows a list of Egyptian gods as long as a rich man's funeral procession

Charles Dickens was presented to a man in Boston who opened the conversation with the graceful remark that the son of the famous novelist is not the man his father was. The conversation ended just there

Senator Stanford of California has about twenty jockeys at his Palo Alto farm, and nearly 100 stable employes. He has recently established a night school for their benefit, at which Mrs Stanford herself frequently gives instruction

Governor elect Jackson of Maryland will be inaugurated Jan 11. His term lasts four years and his salary is $4,500. He will give the salary to his wife for pin money. Mr Jackson is a multi millionaire, and owns 2[illegible]000 acres of fine timber land in the south

BOOKS AND AUTHORS

It is said that H Rider Haggard is coming to this country to lecture

King Milan of Servia is writing a history of his campaign against ex Prince Alexander of Bulgaria

Sidney Luska is writing a child's story for The Wide Awake and Andrew Lang has written a ballad for the Christmas number

Algernon Swinburne, the poet, never works beyond six hours daily. He says that he feels best inspired after an early breakfast

Rider Haggard is to write another literary monstrosity as a sequel to "She," from whose ashes he will probably cause the Queen of Love and Beauty to arise

Renan has turned his skeptical pen upon the Old Testament. He is writing a history of the people of Israel. It is without ornament other than his natural grace of style, but is pronounced to be full of romantic interest

George Kennan, who is writing the series upon Russian nihilism in The Century, has had his name blacklisted at every Russian custom house, and will be arrested if he attempts to cross the border, but happily he doesn't want to

It is reported in Buffalo that Mr William D Howells will spend the winter in that city. People there are hoping he will in his next novel be able to portray a more creditable specimen of Buffalo girl than the one he put in his "Indian Summer"

CREATION'S LOWER ORDERS

Capt Bartlett of New Bedford this year killed thirty six whales and secured [illegible] barrels of oil and 18,000 pounds of bone

Snakes six feet long with bright red rings around them are reported to have been seen recently on a farm near Decatur, Ill

A Philadelphian was the owner of a pet canary that died recently at the age of [illegible]. He claims that it was the [illegible] of that species on record

At Bung Hill, O, Charles Smith shot a blue heron at his carp pond and found forty seven in its stomach. From the appearance of the carp they had just been swallowed. [illegible] constituted only one meal for the bird

A Norwich, Conn, cocker spaniel that spent his early days in a family of children and had his face washed regularly will not now in his old age eat breakfast until his face has been washed. If his toilet is neglected he sits down and howls loud and long

PHIL NYE'S CAMPAIGN EXPERIENCE

He Is Indorsed by Everybody [illegible]

This [illegible] here [illegible] wonderful [illegible] what [illegible] Wyoming [illegible] that [illegible] I am [illegible] that disheveled [illegible] up [illegible] to the grave of Brigham Young [illegible]

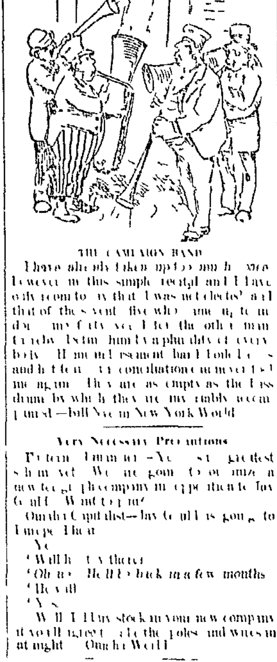
The [illegible] would get upon its hind feet and annoy me greatly and I had reason to believe that no pains would be spared [illegible] part of the [illegible] to [illegible]. This turned out to be the case, and although I was nominated in a way that seemed to indicate perfect harmony, it was not [illegible] opposition again to which I had frequently [illegible] paint paper when it could [illegible] its own C O D paper [illegible] as follows in a startled and [illegible] tone of voice

The candidate [illegible] in this district who [illegible] to be Nye turns out [illegible] same man who left [illegible] at the [illegible] Mr Nye's [illegible] was so mysterious that prominent [illegible] the sheriff offered a [illegible] for his person. It was afterwards learned that he was kidnaped and taken across the Canadian line [illegible] stepping [illegible] $1 00. Mr Nye's candidacy [illegible] into such prominence that at the [illegible] held last evening in Jimmy Avery's [illegible] shop he was recognized at once by a Maine man while making a telling speech in favor of putting in a stone culvert at the draw above Mansfield's ranch. The man from Maine, who [illegible] driving [illegible] with a view to locating here and establishing an agency for his world renowned [illegible] almanac, believes says that Mr Nye in the hurry and rush incident to his departure for [illegible] overlooked his wife and seven little ones. He also says that the candidate's [illegible] liberality here is different from the [illegible] he was using while in Maine, and quotes the following incident. Two years before he went away from Penobscot county one of our present candidate's children was playing in the railroad track of the Bangor and Moosehead Lake railroad, when suddenly there was a wild shriek of the iron horse, a timid scared cry of the child, and the rushing train was upon it. Spectators turned away in terror. The air seemed heavy and the sun ceased to stop shining. Slowly the long freight train laden with its rich freight of huckleberries came to a halt. Then a glad cry went up from the assembly as the broad shouldered engineer came out of the tall grass with the crowing child in his arms. Then cheer on cheer rent the air, and in the midst of it all Mr Nye appeared. He was told of the circumstance and, as he wrung the hand of the engineer, tears stood in his eyes. Then reaching in his pocket he drew forth a card, and writing his autograph on it he gave it to the astonished engineer, telling him to use it wisely and not fritter it away. "But are you not robbing yourself?" exclaimed the astonished and delighted engineer. "No, oh no," said the munificent parent, "I have others left." And this is the man who asks our suffrages. Will you vote for him or for Mr [illegible], the purest one legged man that ever rapped with his honest knuckles on top of a bar and asked the boys to put a name to it?

I was pained to read this, for I had not at that time toyed with politics much, but I went up stairs and practiced an hour or two on a hollow laugh that I thought would hide the pain that seemed to tug at my heart strings. For the most of the day I strolled about town with a lurid campaign smile that looked about as joyous as the light hearted gambols of a tin horse

I visited my grocery man, a man whom I felt that I could trust and who had honored me in the same way. He said that I ought to be indorsed by my fellow citizens. "What! All of them?" I exclaimed with a choking sensation. For I had tried to be indorsed by one of my fellow citizens once and was not entirely successful. "No," said he, "but you ought to be indorsed and praised by those who know you best and love you most"

The next evening my heart swelled when I heard a campaign band coming up the street trying to see how little it could play and still draw its salary. The band was followed by men with torches and [illegible]. A messenger was sent into the house to tell me that I was about to be waited upon by my old friends and neighbors, who desired to deliver to me their hearty indorsement and a large willow covered two gallon godspeed as a mark of esteem



THE CAMPAIGN BAND

I have already taken up too much space, however, in this simple recital, and I have only room to say that I was not elected, and that of the seventy five who came up to me during my forty years [illegible] the other man [illegible] plurality of every [illegible] and [illegible] conciliation [illegible] me again. They are as empty as the bass drum by which they are miserably accompanied.—Bill Nye in New York World

Very Necessary Precautions

Patron [illegible]—[illegible] greatest show [illegible] yet. We are going to organize a new [illegible] company [illegible]. Won't you [illegible]

Omaha Capitalist—My family is going to Europe. [illegible]

"Yes"

"Will [illegible] there?"

"Oh no. He'll be back in a few months"

"He will"

"Yes"

"Well, I'll buy stock in your new company if you'll agree to [illegible] the poles and wires in at night"—Omaha World

How He Picks His Apples

An Iowa [illegible] farmer picks
His [illegible] of [illegible]
Thus [illegible] of his sticks
O O C O O O O O O O O O
And this [illegible] word with
o o o o o o c o o o o o o o o

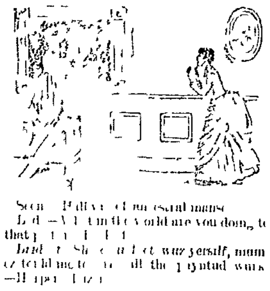
—Baltimore Times.

An Old Man's Sorrow

"Alas!" the old man sighed with bended head,
"What brilliant dreams of life have come and fled,
How have I worn [illegible]
[illegible] burning lore,
And now in [illegible]
Folks say I'm [illegible]
He's deeply [illegible]
And [illegible] and crooks
To him [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] by learned men
Who [illegible] his pen
Put this [illegible]
When [illegible]
Oh! [illegible] was [illegible] all
Instead of learning how to play baseball!"

—Merchant Traveler

Following Instructions



Scene—Palace of [illegible] mansion

Lady—[illegible] what in the world are you doing to that [illegible]

Bridget—Sure [illegible] wax yersilf, mum, yez tould me to [illegible] all the painted wurk.—Harper's Bazar

DEACON BURDETTE'S PHILOSOPHY

DOUBTING [illegible] BARONESS COME RIGHT IN

Mrs and Mr [illegible] Burdett Coutts are coming to America. There are plenty of [illegible] in this [illegible] in every town, but the Baroness will not claim relationship with any of them. She doesn't pronounce her name that way? That's no difference; everybody else does. Another joke saved. Letter [illegible]

EITHER WAY WOULD HELP A LITTLE

The Boston Herald thinks that "sometimes Judge Hilton wishes he had never been born." Oh no, he only wishes that A T Stewart had never died

FATE CANNOT HARM HIM

"Are you prepared for the neck's twisted?" solemnly asked a grizzly old turkey gobbler who had roosted high through the stormy times of a score of Thanksgivings. "I am ready for any course," replied the young [illegible], "my acts [illegible] your neck, but you, grandfather—are you prepared for boarders?" "That isn't the question," replied the reckless old tough, swallowing a fragment of Richmond granite by way of an appetizer. "Are the boarders prepared for me?" And chuckling hoarsely he strode down to the market place to note quotations in live and dressed poultry

SLAUGHTER IN THE VAN

"Why," said the fretful guest at the Pig [illegible] house down in Maine, "why do you have that picture of Jessie Brown at Lucknow hung up over the dining room door?" "Because," replied the smiling host, "she it was who said to the starving soldiers, 'Dinna ye hear the slogan!'" The giddy guest gave one ghastly gasp and got

ONE IS FLAYED OUT AND T'OTHER PLAYED IN

"There is this difference," said Mr Old Boarder, "between rehashed meat and rehashed stories. Everybody knows what is in the story, but all the sum of human knowledge can't guess what is in the hash." "Hence," said the landlady, "we weary of the one, while the other is a constant excitement and an unfailing zest." So saying, she placed the old familiar dish before them all, while the low, hollow groans went circling round

SMOOTH AS SILK

"I should think," said Ethel, "it would feel so funny to have a mustache on your lip. Doesn't it tickle you all the time?" "No," said Algernon boldly, "it does not feel strange at all. See—" And just then the brooding owl that to the moon complained from yonder ivy mantled tower was scared out of a year's hooting by a startling sound, something like the final exhaust of a bath tub at midnight, but louder and more abrupt. "Oh!" said Ethel, in a sweet little voice, and "Ah," said Ethel, with the satisfied tone of a man who has just swallowed a large, wide, long, brand new oyster

DEPENDS ON WHAT HE TASTES

Editor of the Eagle: I am a young man just beginning life. I am very neat in my personal appearance and am very fond of dress. My salary is only $4 a week. Do you think it would indicate a lack of taste if I were to wear a diamond pin? Oh no, my boy, no; but it would indicate a lack of brains and presumably a lack of honesty

THAT ODIOUS NONSENSE

Do such [illegible] make you tired? Here is a poet—and a man who is old enough to know better—who says "Why do I sing when the night is dark and the stars are above, instead of the sun?" Because that is the way it always is, donkey; the night is the darkest time of the year, and the stars are then always up. If ever you should see the sun shining at night you wouldn't sing a note. You would howl and run for the cellar, thinking that you were as crazy as you really are.—Brooklyn Eagle

A Man with Remarkable Ears

Mr Joseph Pruett, who resides between Middletown and New Stanton, has as large ears as any man perhaps in the county. They are thirteen inches long, and of proportionate dimensions every other way. One might at first suppose that such phenomenally large ears would detract from the owner's beauty while possessing no compensating advantage. Not at all. Mr Pruett is as good looking as other men.—Greensburg (Pa) Press

Sound of Limb

Old Dame (to applicant for domestic service)—You do not look very strong

Applicant—Indeed I am, mum. The last woman I worked for said she believed I walked ten miles every morning

Walked ten miles every morning? Why, what were you doing?

Getting her up, mum.—Omaha World

A Sagacious Clerk

I am tired of the same old life, said a certain holy merchant to his clerk

[illegible]

You will be a sweet relief when my time comes [illegible]

Why don't you take your [illegible] of the [illegible] answered the clerk [illegible].—Merchant Traveler

A Distressing Predicament

Conductor (after the accident)—Well, sir, we have all [illegible] and you also [illegible] say [illegible] two

English Tourist—Aw, very distressing! Sorry [illegible] I never traveled in this country before [illegible] you [illegible] the key of my trunk?—Life

A Lost Lesson in Etiquette

Miss Sprague [illegible] (in a whisper)—Don't place your napkin under your chin, papa

P[illegible] (in a growl)—Good Lord, child! You don't expect me to eat soup with the back of my neck, do you?—The Judge.

Solid Beverage Demanded

In the very hottest part of an afternoon a son of Erin entered a Woodward avenue drug store and called for a glass of soda water

"What syrup will you have?" asked the clerk

"Lemon an' lots av it," he said

The order was filled, but as the foaming glass was set on the counter the customer stood looking at it critically and made no sign of taking it

"Drink it," said the clerk, "drink it before it spoils"

"Just you keep your coat on me young man, an' I'll take me time by your leave," was the answer

He waited until the beverage was perfectly flat and then said

"Now just you look at that. The glass ain't half full. I'll have you understand you can't do me out o' anything by givin' me a lot o' foam. Now you fill that up an' draw it slow"

The clerk complied and the patron, after drinking the mixture, departed apparently satisfied.—Detroit Free Press

Lamar as an Equestrian

Secretary Lamar's best friend could scarcely call him a graceful equestrian. He sits away forward in the saddle, with his shoulders trying to crawl over his ears and his chin striving to reach the horse's mane. His horse is just the animal to carry such a figure. It is a good natured slow going old family beast and moves along at a lazy amble which can only be compared to the secretary's own movements in his walk to his office. The secretary rides often, for he is a believer in Mr Bayard's dogma of plenty of exercise, and on pleasant days he can be seen jogging along any of the down town streets. He sometimes has an umbrella under his arm, which adds to the gracefulness of the turnout, and always seems to be trusting entirely to the horse's instinct to keep off the pavements and bring him up finally at his own house.—New York Tribune

The Trials of a Landlord

Summer Tourist (to landlord)—Do you allow dogs in your hotel?

Landlord—Yes, sir; bring all the dogs you want to

Summer Tourist—I'll have to go somewhere else. I can't stand dogs

Another Summer Tourist—Do you allow dogs in your hotel?

Landlord—No, sir, won't have a dog about the place

Tourist—I'm sorry. My wife has a dog that she thinks more of than she does of me.—New York Sun

Never Put Off

Till to-morrow, to-day's duty. If you have a Cold, Cough, Bronchitis, or any form of Throat or Lung disease, do not neglect it. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, if promptly taken, will speedily relieve and cure all ailments of this character

Two years ago I took a severe Cold which, being neglected, was followed by a terrible Cough. I lost flesh rapidly, had night sweats, and was soon confined to my bed. A physician was called, but the medicine he prescribed afforded only temporary relief. A friend advised the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I began taking this medicine, and before finishing the first bottle was able to sit up. Four bottles effected a perfect cure.—Geo W Dick, Newton, Mass

In several cases of Bronchitis caused by exposure to damp and cold weather, I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is an anodyne expectorant of great value and usefulness to patients of all ages. Its certainty of action, and its safety as a household remedy, are forcible arguments in its favor. No other cough preparation does its work so quickly and satisfactorily.—C L Hoyt, M D, New Orleans, La

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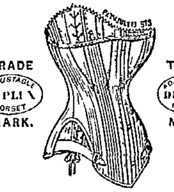

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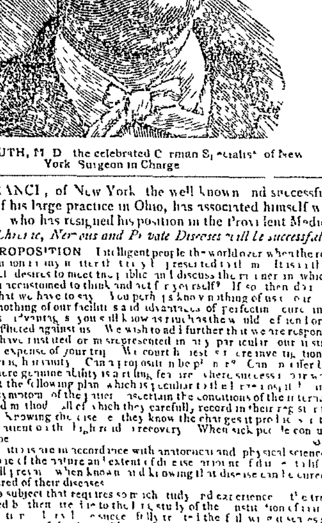
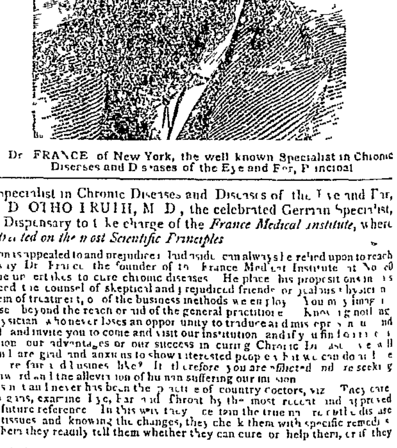


D OTHO FRUTH, M D, the celebrated German Specialist of New York, Surgeon in Charge



Dr FRANCE of New York, the well known Specialist in Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye and Ear, Principal

DR FRANCE, of New York, the well known and successful Specialist in Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye and Ear, on account of his large practice in Ohio, has associated himself with D OTHO FRUTH, M D, the celebrated German Specialist, of New York, who has resigned his position in the Provident Medical Dispensary to take charge of the France Medical Institute, where all forms of Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases will be successfully treated on the most Scientific Principles

A FAIR PROPOSITION. Intelligent people the world over, when the reason is appealed to and prejudice laid aside, can always be relied upon to reach a correct conclusion in any matter that is [illegible] presented to them. It is in this way Dr France, the founder of the France Medical Institute at No 30 West Gay street, desires to meet the public and discuss the manner in which he undertakes to cure chronic diseases. He places his propositions in [illegible] wise. Are you accustomed to think and act for yourself? If so, then don't heed the counsel of skeptical and prejudiced friends or jealous physicians, but listen to what we have to say. You perhaps know nothing of us, our system of treatment, or of the business methods we employ. You may know [illegible] but you know nothing of our facilities and advantages of perfecting cures in cases beyond the reach or aid of the general practitioner. Knowing nothing, then, of all these advantages, you will know as much as the would be [illegible] physician who never loses an opportunity to traduce and misrepresent and prejudice the afflicted against us. We wish to add further that we are responsible, and invite you to come and visit our institution, and if you find [illegible] that we have misstated or misrepresented in any particular our institution, our advantages or our success in curing Chronic Diseases, we will gladly bear the expense of your trip. We court honest [illegible] investigation and are glad and anxious to show interested people what we can do [illegible] suffering humanity. Can a proposition be plainer? Can one offer [illegible] more fair and businesslike? If, therefore, you are afflicted and are seeking relief [illegible] where genuine ability is a [illegible] feature, where success [illegible] the alleviation of human suffering our mission

They adopt the following plan, which is peculiar to the [illegible] and is not and never has been the practice of country doctors, viz. They carefully note the symptoms of the patient, ascertain the conditions of the internal organs, examine Eye, Ear and Throat by the most recent and approved instruments and methods, all of which they carefully record in their register for future reference. In this way they ascertain the true nature of the disease and its cause. Knowing the case, they know the changes it produces in the tissues, and knowing the changes, they check them with specific remedies, and place the patient on the high road to recovery. When sick people consult them they readily tell them whether they can cure or help them, or if they are beyond hope

The examinations are in accordance with anatomical and physical science, and they will convince the most skeptical. By an examination they will convince any one of the nature and extent of disease, [illegible] chance of a perfect cure. Believing that science is truth and truth is mighty and will prevail, when known, and knowing that disease can be cured with positive certainty, they invite the afflicted to call and receive an [illegible] free and be cured of their diseases

There is no subject that requires so much study and experience as the treatment and cure of Chronic Diseases. The astounding success and remarkable cures performed by them are due to the long study of the institution [illegible] the cure of diseases by natural remedies. Let those given up by others call for examination. [illegible] successfully treated the following diseases since their arrival in the State: Eye and Ear Diseases, Chronic Diarrhea, Chronic Inflammation of the [illegible], Chronic Inflammation of the Bladder, Painful or Irregular Menstruation, Fever Sores and Ulcers, Incontinence of Urine, Tape Worm, Crooked Limbs, [illegible] Spinal Curvatures, [illegible] Hip Joint Disease, White Swelling, Discharging Abscess, [illegible] Skin Diseases, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Dropsy, Cancer, Epilepsy, [illegible] Erysipelas, Gravel, Goitre, Gleet, Gonorrhœa, Hydrocele, Heart Disease, [illegible] Headache, Piles, [illegible], Syphilis, St Vitus Dance, [illegible] Dysentery, Enlarged Tonsils, Fever and Ague, Fistula in Ano, Hernia, [illegible] Tumors, Paralysis, [illegible] Prolapsus Uteri, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Scrofula, Consumption, Chronic Cough, Female Weakness, [illegible] etc

CURING OF PILES GUARANTEED. We [illegible] $1,000 for any case of failure. No money required of responsible parties

YOUNG MEN. Who have become victims of [illegible] vice, that dreadful and destructive habit [illegible] to an untimely grave [illegible] with confidence

DR FRANCE. After years of experience has discovered the greatest cure known for [illegible] general debility [illegible] throat, nose or skin [illegible] lungs, stomach [illegible] marriage impossible. Take one candid thought before it is too late. [illegible] may place your case beyond [illegible] treatment will [illegible]

[illegible] and absolutely restore perfect manhood

TO MIDDLE AGED MEN.—There are many from the age of 40 to 60 who are troubled with frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight burning or smarting sensation [illegible] in a manner the patient cannot [illegible]. On examination of the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will be found, and some [illegible] particles of albumen will appear or the color will be of a thin or milkish hue, again changing to a dark or [illegible] appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is a second stage of seminal weakness. We will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito urinary organs

PRIVATE DISEASES.—Blood Poison, Venereal [illegible] Seminal Emissions, Loss of Sexual Power, Weakness of Sexual Organs, Want of Desire in Male or Female, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual habits of mature years, or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Absolute cures guaranteed. No risks incurred. Correspondence promptly answered and medicines sent free from observation to all parts of the United States

DISEASES OF WOMEN.—We have a special department thoroughly organized and devoted exclusively to the treatment of diseases of women. Every case consulting our specialist, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Important cases, and we get few which have not baffled the skill of all the home physicians, have the benefit of a full council of skilled specialists. In treatment of diseases peculiar to females our success has been marked, over two-thirds of our patients being ladies, old, young, married, single, rich and poor. Our [illegible] is entirely free from objectionable features of the general practitioner, namely, Local treatment. We seldom find it necessary. We prepare remedies constitutional and local, as the case demands, and instruct ladies how to treat themselves

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MARY JANE'S TRAVELS.

SHE AND DICKEY LAND IN BONNIE ENGLAND ONCE MORE

She Rejoices That She Is Again Where the People Speak the English Language—A Story About a Budding Briton's Ignorance

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, England, Nov. 20.—We landed in Plymouth several days ago and the first thing Dickey did when she tackled the major domo of the hotel at New Haven, where we were going to stay all night, was to say to him in the most innocent manner, "Do you speak English?" The man looked like he didn't know whether to be insulted or to call the police for a crazy woman and Dickey began to blush, apologize and explain. You see, for several months we had been putting that question to hotel people, cab drivers, guides, railway men, shopkeepers and scattering, and only four hours before we had been at it in France. So what else was to be expected?

After we had been on shore an hour or two, and had tried our language on nearly everybody we met, I turned to Dickey.

"Well, my dear," said I, "how does it feel to be in God's country once more?"

"Ugh," she said with a shrug of her shoulders, "this isn't God's country exactly, for the peanuts and sweet potatoes don't grow on this soil, but it's God's language, and I feel nearer heaven than at any time since I set foot on foreign dirt."

Dickey is right about it, too, and I imagine there are very few English speaking people who would set up an opposite opinion.

To one speaking only English there is something peculiarly affecting in living and moving among those who know and use a totally different tongue. I used to go along the streets of continental towns seeing all the familiar sights incident to such localities—men, women and children, horses, carriages, tramways, houses, shop windows, churches, dogs, baby wagons and all the other adjuncts and properties of living, just as they were at home—and I could scarcely realize that none but me could see what I saw. Of course, they saw the same outlines, the same figures that were presented to my eyes, but the names that had made them familiar to me all my life, had given them a place in my vocabulary of being, were as nothing to them, and if I should have called a horse a hippopotamus and a baby a balloon, it would have made no difference in their conception or comprehension of the object named. They saw a world so different from mine, and yet the same, with the same memories, the same associations, the same feelings, but with names which gave to their surroundings a character which was as strange to me as if I had just landed from some far off planet. It may be true that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet, but I have my doubts, and in what ever language an rose might happen to fall upon a rose. I imagine that when my olfactory nerves had signaled my brain that a fragrance had touched them and my brain in turn had telegraphed the fact to my articulations the message would come forth, "It is a rose." At railway stations, too, as we whirled in and out with a moment's stay, I saw meetings and partings, smiles and tears, and I thought of love, of home, of friends, of joy, of sorrow, but to those I saw there was none of these, and the words that to me expressed so much were meaningless to them. Until one has visited a country of an unknown tongue it is not possible to understand these peculiar emotions and the utter isolation of feeling and sentiment which results. That man knew what it was when, after weeks of expressionless existence, he heard a rooster crow, and burst forth in spontaneous gratitude, "Thank God, somebody speaks a language I can understand."

In view of these facts and many other advantages not here enumerated, my advice to those contemplating a trip to Europe is to learn French and German, at least in so far as will enable them to get an occasional idea of what is going on around them.

Well, I'm in London again, and it does one a power of good to be here and to feel that our America is an English offshoot rather than that of any other people. Every nation has its points of excellence and its features of superiority, but taking them all "by and large," the English are the first people of the world. I haven't time or space to give an itemized bill of my belief in my own statement, but I will respectfully refer the gentle reader to the facts of yesterday and today, and let him contradict me if he dare.

London is just as big and just as ugly as it was when I first landed, and while I am becoming accustomed to its ugliness I can't resist the overwhelming power of its bigness, and day after day I wander about wondering if London has a limit and if there is in its beyond a green field or a patch of woodland to rest the eye and the brain after the weariness of its crowding thousands, and its murky, heavy atmosphere, hedged in by dingy buildings and narrow, crooked streets.

Before coming up here we did a little tripping around through the south of England touching at Brighton, Southampton, the Isle of Wight, Penzance, Land's End and so on—that is to say, not "so on," for there isn't any "so on" in England when once you have reached Land's End, which is the westernmost extremity of the island.

Brighton, I suppose, is the finest seaside resort in the world. It fronts the sea mostly, and its front is as if one had taken the better half of Broadway, New York, and after brightening it up somewhat, adding a sea wall and a park, a promenade and a drive, had set it down by the shore. The beach is not good, being pebbly, and the water is cold, but that long line of splendid front facing the south is something to be seen nowhere else.

Going out of Brighton we met an American dude strongly Anglomaniac, with eyeglass and other equipment appurtenances, who had been paying Dickey, much against her will, more or less attention on the continent. We had taken first class tickets and as we stopped at our carriage he looked up in some surprise.

"Ah," said he questioningly, "first class?"

"Certainly," said Dickey coolly.

"Ah, Americans and fools, they say, travel first class," said he with a sickly smile, peering into the compartment through his glasses.

"Yes," said she, "and they say, too, that Englishmen and fools wear single barreled eye glasses."

It wasn't very polite possibly, but desperate diseases require desperate remedies, and we haven't been bothered by that man since.

Have you ever been in or on the Isle of Wight?

If you haven't then go there. Queen Victoria lives there in Osborne house about half her time, and I had no idea that the old lady had such good taste.

We chased around the little island one glorious October day and felt all the time as if we were once more in that rose garden of the world, the Riviera. Indeed it is the Riviera of England, and one could idle away her days there as peacefully and poetically as she could in that sweet southern clime, where the waves of the blue Mediterranean come in to rest upon the silver sands beneath the orange and the olive trees.

Penzance is another pleasant place to let the lamp of life burn slowly in. We went over there to see where Gilbert and Sullivan found their Pirates, but we saw none. Even the hotel people made their bills reasonable, and I look upon G. and S. as a pair of slanderers fit for treason, stratagem and spoils because they had music in their souls.

Occasionally we meet an Englishman who doesn't know anything about America and our institutions, but he is usually pretty well posted on his own affairs, but we met a boy in Penzance who needs education in both branches.

He was whistling.

"Listen," said Dickey, stopping.

"What at?" said I.

"That boy whistling," said she.

"That's nothing," said I, sharply, "did you ever see a boy that didn't whistle?"

"Yes, one with a hare lip," said she, quietly, "but that one is whistling 'Yankee Doodle.'"

Then I listened, and he was, and it sounded so pleasant to me that I went up to him.

"My boy," said I, in a motherly way and with a patriotic swell in my bosom, "I like your music. Here's a penny. Do you know what that tune is?"

"Thank you, mum," said he, taking the penny quick, "I does. That tune is God Save the Queen."

I was sorry, not only at the loss of a badly invested penny but at the loss of a budding patriot, and I hope somebody will take that boy in charge and teach him to know what he does or do what he knows, I don't care which. All I'm after is not to have myself caught again investing pennies in "Yankee Doodle" and having a youngster deliver me the goods under the mistaken notion that he is serving an American customer with "God Save the Queen."

From Penzance we drove over to Land's End, where England runs down to rocks and the waves come dashing in till they cover the rocks a hundred feet high. It is even worse than this and they told me at the Land's End hotel, which is 150 feet above the water, that the spray came on to the roof in such quantities as to spoil the rainwater for any uses to which fresh water is put. I didn't stay to see a storm of that kind, but I think if the Land's Enders could have one to serve up to order to visitors it would greatly enhance the natural attractions of the place. Land's End is in Cornwall, and Cornwall is the roughest, stoniest country I ever got into. The farmers have no place to put the surplus stone except into fences, and they have built so many fences that one can't find the fields. "Under fence" is literally the condition of most of the Cornish fields.

On the way to and from Land's End the traveler passes through the hamlet of St Buryan, with nothing much in it but a church, most of which is tower. This tower, though, is remarkable. It is 112 feet high, and, owing to the peculiar topography of the country, it disappears from sight before it is reached. Seven roads lead into the town from any one of which the entire tower is plainly visible a mile or more away, but as the traveler wends his way churchward, he is surprised to see the tower slowly sink from view, and when he has forgotten it he sees it again strongly outlined on the horizon.

We have been driving around in a heavy cart and I am reminded by it that, nowhere in Europe as far as I have seen do they use the handsome light four wheeled buggies common in our country. I have been looking everywhere for one, and one is all that I have found. I saw that in Paris, and in it were two colored citizens, black as a load of charcoal, and as well dressed as two lords. With the beautiful roads everywhere prevailing in this country our light buggies would be a joy forever, but up to date the "joy forever" is exceedingly limited.

If I were a colored brother or sister I should certainly take up my residence in a European country. I have seen in every land I have visited a few colored folks, and in every instance they were treated with a deference and distinction which almost made me wish that I had colored my complexion before leaving the land of the free. There is no color line in Europe, unless it be a white one. I do not know what would be the result if a million more of our freedmen were to "exodus" to continental capitals, but judging from present appearance such an exodus would be worth more to the darky than a mule and forty acres of land. I have frequently seen handsomely dressed white and colored ladies doing the galleries together, and quite as often I have seen on the streets of Paris and London a handsome young white woman escorted by a coal black negro and the amazing part of it was that the girl showed a decided preference for the black man over his white competitors. "De gustibus non disputandum," as the old lady said when she kissed her cow, and I make no further comment.

I had almost forgotten my lonely condition in life, but it has been thrust upon me, as the following will testify.

We had an hour or so to wait for our train at Penzance and we went down on the promenade, where the townspeople air themselves all the year round, and the summer resorters do it in the season, for Penzance is quite a noteworthy watering place. The Queen's hotel faces the bay here, and there isn't the sign of a piazza about its front. An American hotel of similar pretensions would have enough to accommodate at least one hundred couples of tender hearted sparking lads and lassies, but flirtations are tabooed in England.

"What an old fogy country," said Dickey.

"But safe," said I.

"You needn't talk," said she, "you don't need a life preserver."

Such is the fate of an old maid.

MARY JANE.

Features of Young Folks' Reading

We have 4,500 juvenile members of the library and they keep us busy. A peculiar feature of young folks' reading is the way they devour books when once they get the reading fever. In vacation time the boys often read two books a day. We find them here as soon as the doors are open, and they get their books quickly. The moment they get it they flit out into the reading room and go through it rapidly. By noon they are back for another book, and getting that they read it half through before going home. We often have them back in the evening for a third book and again in the morning. If they don't like a book they'll come back to have it exchanged after reading the first chapters. It got so bad last summer we had to shut down on them and limit them to taking out one book a day. Even now school teachers assert that the first manifestation of the reading fever is found in neglect of lessons though they do not deny that an accompanying manifestation is a whetting of their curiosity to learn things out of the usual school routine.

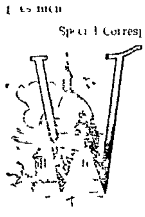
We have tried to direct this juvenile reading, but cannot. It is a favorable sign of the times, I think, when we try to get them to read the books with a distinctive moral or religious tendency we can't keep them at it long. A bright boy will look over one of these books like a female chronic novel reader, and, seeing the solid pages, declare there's too much print in it. They turn intuitively to the Oliver Optic, Alger and Castleman books which are more inclined to the adventurous and exciting. The children get all there is out of the library, all that the founders intended they should get.—Public School Librarian in Globe-Democrat.

THE NEW CONGRESS.

HOW THE CAPITOL LOOKED AT THE OPENING

Old Members Not on the List, and Who Certainly Will Be Missed—Uncertainty of Political Greatness—Names of Congressmen

[Special Correspondence.]



WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The new congress came together today. Long before 10 o'clock the galleries were filled, and an hour later the three acres of space which forms the site of the Capitol building was humming like a bee hive. The basement was filled with strangers and the restaurants were doing a thriving business. The second floor had many of the aspects of a Parisian boulevard. Pretty women and great men jostled each other in the corridors and a big crowd hung about the doors of the galleries of the house and senate. The wooden men who act as doorkeepers and messengers came out as usual on parade in all their glory. He domineered over the crowd. They shoved back this woman, and pushed that man. They put on three times as many airs as the senators themselves and their dignity far surpassed that of the supreme judges on the bench. The galleries inside looked like so many flower gardens, and the prince of Babylon would have been glad to have had such blooming bouquets on the outside of his famous palace. The colored citizen was out in all his glory, and phoenix-like the Capitol arose in a night from the dull ashes of the recess into the liveliest activity of one of the liveliest sessions in our history.

Speaker Carlisle called the house to order and he makes a most satisfactory presiding officer. His contest with Thoebe amounted to nothing, and he is to be the leader of the Democratic house this year, as he was last. Many new faces were seen in the house today and many were the reminders of the political heads that have been cut off. About 33 per cent of the last congress is absent and 100 members have been retired. Frank Hiscock's strong form tightly buttoned in its black Prince Albert coat, is seen no more, and [illegible] his dark, handsome face will now be reserved for the senate. [illegible] Daniel, of Virginia, with his [illegible] refined features, has a vigorous physique and good, kind hearted, [illegible] Reagan will hereafter wear out the cushions of the senate instead of the hard chairs of the house. One of the most noticeable absences is that of John T Wait of Connecticut, who was the oldest member of the last house and who had a face strikingly like that of Gen George Washington.

[illegible], of Massachusetts, the noted lawyer member, who conducted the Pan Electric telephone investigation, has gone back to his law practice in Massachusetts, where he will make 100,000 a year, and as for Rice, of Massachusetts, and Green of New Jersey, they too are among the absent.

We will not have Andrew G Curtin in this congress and the dark beautiful face of Ben LeFevre, of Ohio, will be admired in other quarters. Judge Geddes, another noted Ohio member, will not be present, and Hennepin Murphy, whose mission in life was to put through the Hennepin canal, will not be here.

Many of the southern members are not present and the most missed man is Randolph Tucker, whose kind manner and sterling worth will be remembered long after he is put under the sod. He will practice law both in Washington and in Virginia, and will be a richer man out of congress than in it.

The new members feel lost and everything they see looks big to them. The chestnut story of Senator Nesbitt, of Oregon, is going the rounds among them and they are recalling how Nesbitt said when he first came to congress:

"I was surprised at the ability of the men I met, and as I took my seat among the statesmen I looked around on that magnificent body of men and wondered how in the h—ll I ever got there among them. About two weeks later, when the strangeness had worn off, I again looked around on that magnificent body of men and I again wondered, but this time, it was how in the h—ll the other fellows got there!"

Congressmen are in fact, very much like other men, and the average of human greatness is not very much higher than God's most ordinary creation. It is the same intellectually as it is physically. No one man is twice as tall as any other ordinary man and none of these congressmen know much more than the average reader of this article. They strut around here in their store clothes and I am led me to wonder:

"Now, in the name of all the gods at once, upon what meat do these our Cæsars feed that they are grown so great?"

Many of them forget that they were all raw red babies once, and they will certainly all be corpses by and by. Their political lives will be shorter than their physical ones, and fully one-third of each congress is not returned. You may walk about Washington today, and you will meet on every corner a man who, a year or so ago, carried his head high in political life, but who now has no political head to speak of. You may see Secretary of

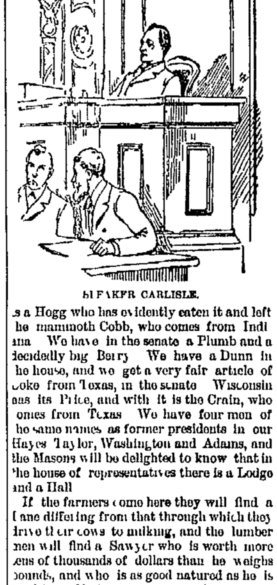
PRESIDING OFFICER OF THE SENATE.

[illegible] who, in Grant's administration, [illegible] of the most great and most [illegible]. You may see Gen John Tyler, who, when his father was president, was the pet of the ladies and the courted of the men. Now he is a treasury clerk, and his four in hand has degenerated into a hackney coach or a street car. Horatio King, Buchanan's postmaster general, lives a quiet life here, respected but retired. Ex Postmasters General Tyner and Creswell have left political life and are delving for the dollars. There are more ups and downs in the world of politics than in the world of money making, and the only difference is that in politics he that rises is sure to fall before he dies, whereas the rich man may carry his gold to his coffin and put his bones under a palatial mausoleum.

In the meantime the fickle world goes on, and, like the French populace, its cry is "Le roi est mort! Vive le roi!" The world wants to know the ups, and it don't care a cent for the downs. The new congress is an eminently respectable body of men, and many of the new faces indicate the existence of decided brains behind them. The man who succeeds Bill Morrison promises to keep Illinois before the country, and many of the best of the old members are returned. John D Long's classic face is seen once more, and his gentle mild voice is heard chatting with Judge E B Taylor, Garfield's successor, and Tom Reed's nasal twang has already begun to voice forth Reed's big brain. Reed is said to look like Shakespeare, and he has a mind almost as broad as that of the poet in its ideas of life and statesmanship. He can tell a good story, make a good speech, and, if he chooses, oil his tongue with the vitriol anointment of sarcastic repartee. Joe Cannon, of Illinois, with his vehement gestures, his old slouch hat and his funny stories, is back again, and Sam Randall's wonderful eye has already caught that of every new congressman who can serve him. Congressman Springer sat in his seat today with a smile on his statesman like face, a rose in his buttonhole, and a word of oleaginous welcome for his old friends, and Sam Cox bobbed about like a jumping jack run by electricity, as he tried to shake hands with all his friends at once and tell a new story or an old joke to every one of them.

Martin Foran, the dark, handsome faced congressman from Cleveland, who is noted as a representative of the laboring interest, is back, with his dark hair shining like oiled ebony and his black eyes sparkling like diamonds. John J O'Neill, his hated rival in the labor field, does not smile at him as he passes by, and both have bills which will please Mr Powderly and, in all probability, displease Mr Jay Gould.

A curious thing about this congress is the number of queer names it has in it. There is a White, a Brown and a Gray, and a Bland, of Missouri, feels sad as he looks Gay, of Louisiana, in the face. One member is Long and another is Hale, while another is Wise in name and perhaps in nature, and Mr Crisp ought certainly to talk incisively. We have a Reed, a Post and a Cannon, and the last of these is evidently run by perpetual motion. Maryland gives the house a Rusk, and from Missouri and Kentucky come two Stones. We could fill a barn with the different articles represented by congressmen's names, for we have Oates, and Rice, and Bacon, and though there is no Corn there



SPEAKER CARLISLE.

is a Hogg who has evidently eaten it and left the mammoth Cobb, who comes from Indiana. We have in the senate a Plumb and a decidedly big Berry. We have a Dunn in the house, and we get a very fair article of Coke from Texas, in the senate. Wisconsin has its Price, and with it is the Crain, who comes from Texas. We have four men of the same names as former presidents in our Hayes, Taylor, Washington and Adams, and the Masons will be delighted to know that in the house of representatives there is a Lodge and a Hall.

If the farmers come here they will find a Lane differing from that through which they drive their cows to milking, and the lumbermen will find a Sawyer who is worth more tens of thousands of dollars than he weighs pounds, and who is as good natured as he is wealthy. Clothing men may shake hands with Taylor, sportsmen can shoot with Hunter, and haberdashers may make some kind of a contract with Glover.

There is neither Butcher nor Candlestickmaker
But you will find here the Fisher, the Weaver and Baker.
You may meet here a Mason, a Miller and Sherman.
Drink beer with a Brewer or Peel apples with Herman.
We have Holman and Boothman, and Greenman and Tillman
And our Wise man and Bland man are Gay beside Merriman.

But names mean nothing.

The new sergeant at arms is the old one. It is ex Congressman Leedom, of Ohio, a straight, slender, red mustached man, of medium height, and one of the most popular servants of the house. Gen Anson G McCook continues to be sergeant at arms of the senate. He is tall, well made and squarely built. He has the heavy jaw of the Fighting McCooks, and he is as blunt and brainy in his ways as was Brutus, Cæsar's friend. He is well to do, also, and has a fortune in a law newspaper, with which he is connected in New York. The sergeant at arms of the house and senate get the same salary as members of congress, and the position is a good one.

I took a good look at John J Ingalls as he presided over the senate for the first time this session. He is going to make a good presiding officer, and I judge that he will not appear very much on the floor of the house. This office increases his salary $3,000 a year and, as I understand Ingalls is not a rich man, this makes some difference to him. He will entertain here this winter, and his wife, who has many of the qualities of Mrs John A Logan, will be one of the leading ladies of the capital. She will rank next in standing to the wife of the president, and she is both beautiful and accomplished. She comes from New York originally, but her father moved to Kansas when she was a girl, and she married Ingalls when he was a young lawyer there. She has a very pretty daughter, who will be one of the debutantes this winter.

Mrs Carlisle will still remain at the Riggs house, and this will make that hotel something of a society center. She will give her afternoon teas and receptions and will dispense her Kentucky hospitality as far as she can at an hotel. As it is she has to keep up the whole of the social end of her family, for the speaker is not much of a society man, and, though he attends dinners now and then, and goes to the regular Washington receptions, he would rather think figures than drink champagne, and gets more fun out of statistics supporting his free trade ideas than poker, whist or baccarat.

THOMAS J. TODD.

LITTLE LAUGHS

Frank A. Munsey has written a book called "Afloat in a Great City." Mr Munsey must have tried to cross Broadway after a rain any time.—Life.

A hen owned by a Norristown woman swallowed a needle fifteen years ago. A year later she sold the fowl. Recently she bought a spring chicken in market, and while carving the bird she found the identical needle swallowed fifteen years previously. She recognized it by a defect in the eye. This incident is no more remarkable than some of the animal and bird stories appearing in the western papers, but it is quite as true.—Norristown Herald.

Reserved and secretive he used to be—
An overreacher shrewd and sharp and keen;
But one day round a buzz saw went the he,
And an offhanded man since then he's been.
—Boston Courier.

Employer—Why do you have to stop to sharpen your pencil so often? Clerk—Because I write so fast.—New Haven News.

In New York a few days ago the wife of Lavando Baldwin, an armless dime museum freak, ran away with all his money—$ 0. Baldwin now wishes he had married a legless dime museum freak.—Norristown Herald.

Wife (in hoarse whisper)—Michael! Michael, wake up! There's a murtherin thafe in the room! Michael—Whist, now, Rosie, be aisy. I hev me oi on him, an' if he foinds onything I'll git up an' take it from him.—Harper's Bazar.

An umbrella dealer tells "how to open an umbrella without damaging it." It would be more important to know how to take your eyes off an umbrella without losing it.—Norristown Herald.

Brethers giddy burst all stockings
In the gas collar's slip
Soon they'll ornament his sister
At the plumbers social hop.
—Texas Siftings.

It is said that the czar of Russia generally wears a smile on his face. A bullet proof smile, no doubt.—Syracuse Herald.

The man who moves down life's path and finds it strewn with sweet surprises is he who knows just how it's done—who keeps a store and advertises.—Lincoln Democrat.

Never hurry in your labors
If your aims are high or lowly;
But if forced by circumstances
When you hurry, hurry slowly.
—Texas Siftings.

Mose Schaumburg and Mrs S went to the Austin Opera house. They got seats in the gallery. Just before the performance began Mrs S recognized a friend in the orchestra and leaned over the railing. Mose seized her by the arm and pulled her back, exclaiming in an agonized tone of voice: "Vat for you vants to fall down in dot orgestra, Rebecca, vere it cost $1 50 a seat!"—Texas Siftings.

Gen. Sherman and the Darky

After the theatre at St Louis one night Gen W T Sherman boarded a street car with some ladies. All found seats but one. At the upper end of the car was a little darky, with hands in pockets and a great deal of the whites of his eyes showing. The general caught sight of him, and taking him by the collar, stood him up against the door, half frightened and ignorant of the offense which he had given. Then the lady sat down. After the car had proceeded a few blocks a gentleman vacated a seat and got out, and the general took the young darky in his arms, carried him to the seat and carefully dumped him into it. Having given up his seat to a lady the darky was entitled to the first vacancy, and old Tecumseh saw that he got it.—Detroit Free Press.

Love Again Triumphant

Irate Father—I suppose you remember you wanted to marry that bookkeeper of mine about a year ago?

Daughter—Yes, father.

"A pretty sort of man you picked out. He has decamped with my whole fortune."

"You remember, father, that you told him he could not have me until he got rich, don't you?"

"Of course the young"——

"I have just received a dispatch from him at Montreal saying he is rich now, but is perfectly willing to marry a poor man's daughter."—Omaha World.

Haggling Over the Price

Counsel (to witness)—So you can't swear whether you paid $15 or $16 for the coat, Uncle Rastus?

Uncle Rastus (who has been badgered a good deal)—No sah, I kaint swar to it. I think de price wah sixteen dollahs an' I offered fifteen for it, or it mought be dat de price wah fifteen an' I offered sixteen for it. I knows dere wah some hagglin'.—New York Sun.

Easily Demonstrated

Omaha Teacher—Chemically, what is a diamond?

Class—Carbon.

"Yes, a diamond is a pure carbon, but you must remember that coal is also carbon, that was taught in the last lesson."

"Yes'm."

"Now, how can it be demonstrated that coal and diamonds are so nearly alike?"

Little Boy—Ask the price.—Omaha World.

Why He Couldn't Swim

Little Girl (to visitor, whose business is in a shaky condition)—I say, Mr Brown, you don't know how to swim, do you?

Mr Brown—No, I can't swim at all.

Little Girl—I thought you couldn't swim, because I heard pa say the other day that you had a great deal of trouble in keeping your head above water.—Texas Siftings.

A Hen and a Hair Restorer Man

A hen at Indian Springs, Ind., is covered with hair instead of feathers. It is said the manufacturer of a patent hair restorer is getting the portrait of the chicken, made to accompany his advertisement, in which he will claim that the hen that hatched the fowl inadvertently swallowed a bottle of his hair lotion.—Norristown Herald.

The Stove, the Lamp and the Misplaced Switch

"When shall we three meet again?"—Life.

A Funny Question

"Oh yes, the championship we've won,"
Thus to his girl speaks Charley Day;
"But 'twas, when all is said and done,
A pretty tight squeeze for us, May."

May blushes to the golden bangs
That shine beneath her high crowned hat,
And asks the while her head she hangs,
"A tight squeeze, Charlie! What is that?"
—Boston Courier.

BILL NYE TALKS ABOUT COWBOYS

He Fears an Incursion of Novices from the Old World

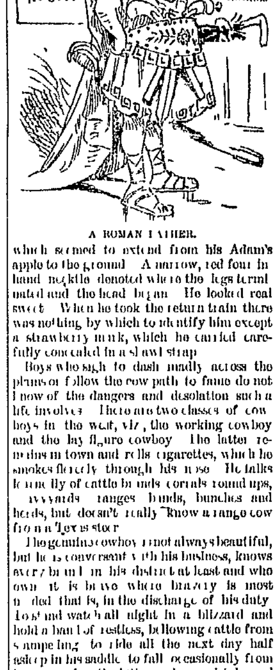
THE cable news from London would seem to indicate that the coming year will witness a large hegira of armed goslings from England who intend to prosecute the cow gentleman and Deadwood stage robbing business on our frontier. It is perhaps unnecessary to state that Buffalo William, the graceful and courteous hirsute wonder from Nebraska, is largely responsible for this. Wherever he has gone with his eccentric but reformed milk Indians and his speckled [illegible] he has sown the seeds of dementia in the grammar schools and bred open rebellion and mutiny in the primary department.

Looking along the red hot trail of B. William [illegible] American and foreign youth [illegible] turning with unbisguised loathing from his educational pursuits to immerse his legs in a pair of chaparajos, to wield the brief but stinging quirt, to whoop up the red level, haughty and high tailed Texan Maverick or shoot large irregular holes into the other sweetly ventilated savage.

Gentle reader, we stand upon the crumbling brink of a great cowboy eruption from England, Ireland, Scotland, the continent and the great orient itself. I do not think that Buffalo Bill had any idea when he [illegible] his great society drama [illegible] day that it would so soon disturb international relations and throng our cactus forests and greasewood vineyards with juvenile cowboys from Greenland's icy mountains and India's coral strands. If he had he would have hesitated about it. Now, alas! it is too late. He is billed for the Coliseum, and already people from Lysilla and the citron groves of St Lawrence county are coming into town bringing their dinners and hitching their teams to the fence behind the Coliseum.

Hard blue preserved seats, I am told, are being erected around the amphitheatre, and the Roman schools are closed. Everything points toward a great festal day, if that would be the right kind of day to use in this place. Is it to be wondered at that we will soon see Roman cowboys, who ought to be in school, landing here on our coasts and inquiring at the corner of Broadway and Chambers street where they can find an Indian outbreak to quell? May we not look for the Arabian and Chinese contingent by next spring, armed to the teeth and asking at an intelligence office when the Deadwood stage is expected, so that they can attack it and rob it a few times?

I saw one of these kindergarten cowboys get off a train once and go up through the town. Afterward I saw him come back. He looked different somehow. When he got off at the station I noticed that he had long hair, which was tied back with a pale blue watered silk ribbon. He had long legs,



TICKETS BOUGHT OF SPECULATORS ARE NO GOOD
BOX OFFICE

A ROMAN FATHER.

which seemed to extend from his Adam's apple to the ground. A narrow, red four in hand necktie denoted where the legs terminated and the head began. He looked real sweet. When he took the return train there was nothing by which to identify him except a strawberry mark, which he carried carefully concealed in a shawl strap.

Boys who sigh to dash madly across the plains or follow the cow path to fame do not know of the dangers and desolation such a life involves. There are two classes of cowboys in the west, viz, the working cowboy and the lay figure cowboy. The latter remains in town and rolls cigarettes, which he smokes fiercely through his nose. He talks knowingly of cattle brands, corrals, round ups, [illegible] ranges, brands, bunches and herds, but doesn't really know a range cow from a Texas steer.

The genuine cowboy is not always beautiful, but he is conversant with his business, knows every brand in his district at least, and who owns it, is brave where bravery is most needed, that is, in the discharge of his duty. To stand watch all night in a blizzard and hold a band of restless, bellowing cattle from stampeding, to ride all the next day half asleep in his saddle, to fall occasionally from his pony when the latter makes a mistake and steps into a prairie dog village, or to have a collar bone broken when fifty miles from a physician, are some of the features of cowboy life which the boys who run away from school to cross the Missouri do not consider.

Moreover it would be well if every boy in America or elsewhere would write in his own hat with a blue pencil that there is no rose bordered road to success, and that even the man who is born beautiful and marries rich has to fight his way. The great west does not so sorely need pretty men with buckskin clothes as it does good citizens who are willing to work. Wherever the sun shines or grass grows and water runs, the young man who will give a good day's work for a fair day's wages will surely be promoted as he deserves it. It may not be funny, but it is the never dying truth that industry, integrity and perseverance are mighty good substitutes for symmetry, genius and hair.—Bill Nye in New York World.

Uses of Boys

First Omaha florist—Young De Pink is a slow payer, isn't he?

Second florist—Last week he paid up the big bill he owed me and made all sorts of apologies, said he'd forgotten all about it.

"Eh? Did you, eh?"

"No, the last time he ordered a bouquet sent to his girl I made out an itemized bill for the past three years, giving the address each bouquet went to."

"Yes?"

"Well, the boy made a mistake and delivered the bouquet to De Pink and the bill to the girl."—Omaha World.

Alone Worth the Price of Admission

Visitor (to freak in dime museum)—You seem quite an ordinary person. What's your specialty?

Freak—I'm an elevated railroad brakeman who never tells anybody to 'step lively.' Want a photograph?

Visitor—Heavens! yes.—New York Sun.

THE "SCARE CAT" DEVICE.

A New Invention That Must Meet with General Approval

Mr Bart Kane, of Brooklyn, E. D., president of the Scare Cat club, has the thanks of this office for a copy of his new invention called the "Scare Cat." Thinking that a little skat descriptive of the device would not be devoid of interest to the public I have, in company with the author, examined and criticised it and must heartily indorse it.

The machine or appliance consists of a decollete black walnut box, around which an elastic gum band is lightly attached. Inside the low neck box a small bait is arranged in such a way as to catch the eye of the common, midnight, predatory Tom cat. He executes a low, passionate wail, smells the bait and hunts for it. When he takes his head out of the low neck lunch counter a common elastic band goes with him at a rapid rate across the state of New York.

The following day a cat with a swollen appearance and apoplectic bulging eye is found dead in the corner of a fence in St. Lawrence county. Thus does the "scare cat" save much in the outlay of bootjacks in New York, and add to the business of the coroner in St Lawrence county.

The attractive features of the "scare cat" are so apparent to the casual observer that when the president of the Scare Cat club of Brooklyn opened out on the corner of the City Hall park, near the postoffice, not long ago the crowd overwhelmed Mr Kane, and a policeman had to prohibit the sale of this great boon on the streets of our town.

I can truly say that after successfully using the "scare cat" for a night or two on a delegation of silver throated songsters of Staten Island, who have been in the habit of coming underneath our casement at eventide and singing, "Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer," that it is a good thing. Nine baritone cats with purple faces and bulging eyes tried to catch the 12 o'clock boat for New York and died before they could get their tickets chopped.

I sleep well now and miss that seal brown taste in the mouth which I formerly noticed on getting up. Life seems to wear a more roseate hue, and I say frankly to Mr Kane that he is my benefactor. The common elastic band sold at stationery stores is all the outlay required each night, and it will make a common tortoise shell cat hang his tongue out so far that any physician can readily ascertain what is the matter with him.

The "scare cat" has a wonderful career ahead of it and I have no doubt that in the near future it will be so far perfected that by putting a nickel in one corner it will catch a contralto cat, pull his tongue out nine inches, play a tune and bury the cat.—New York World.

The Prodigal Son

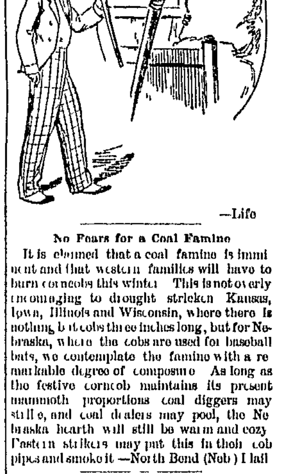
Prodigal Son—Father, I have spent my substance and have arisen and returned to thee.

Practical Father—What did you spend all that money on?

"Amateur photography."

"Kill the fatted calf and send it to the nearest idiot asylum. My son will dine there to morrow."—Omaha World.

The Cane's Revenge.



—Life.

No Fears for a Coal Famine

It is claimed that a coal famine is imminent and that western families will have to burn corncobs this winter. This is not overly encouraging to drought stricken Kansas, Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin, where there is nothing but cobs three inches long, but for Nebraska, where the cobs are used for baseball bats, we contemplate the famine with a remarkable degree of composure. As long as the festive corncob maintains its present mammoth proportions coal diggers may strike, and coal dealers may pool, the Nebraska hearth will still be warm and cozy. Eastern strikers may put this in their cob pipes and smoke it.—North Bend (Neb.) Flail.

Couldn't Aim

A Boston young man was taken out by some Fort Worth gunners to kill ducks at Hurst's lake. As a large flock of canvas backs floated right by him, and he didn't shoot, one of the Fort Worthites got excited and yelled:

"Why in thunder didn't you shoot?"

"Why," answered the Boston man, "every time I got my gun leveled at one, four or five other blamed green headed fools would swim right in between so I never could get a good aim at one."

The party went home.—Texas Colonel.

Mistake of Identity.

Omaha Man—Do you intend to lecture in Omaha?

Eastern Stranger—Lecture?

"Yes, you lecture, don't you, or perhaps you only write?"

"I am not a lecturer or an author, sir. I am a manufacturer of cook stoves."

"Oh, I beg your pardon. My friend Blinks must have made a mistake. He told me you were a noted cremationist."—Omaha World.

Very Encouraging

"Do you think, doctor, we will have the cholera here in New York this winter?" asked an inquisitive man of a New York health officer.

"I have studied the matter closely," replied the official with great deliberation, "and it is my opinion, from all I can gather, that if our present exemption from cholera continues for six months we will not have any cholera this year."—Texas Siftings.

In a Fix.

First Art Critic (at an exhibition)—Great Scott!

Second Art Critic—I should say so. How under the sun are we to get up our critiques?

"I don't know. There is no way to distinguish good paintings from bad."

"None at all. There isn't a single price mark in the whole catalogue."—Omaha World.

A Practical Suggestion

Beggar—Please, sir, give a poor man some assistance.

Gent—I've nothing for you.

Beggar—You might subscribe on the installment plan, and pay over the first installment now and the next on the first of the month. Then you wouldn't feel it much.—Texas Siftings.

THE PLAGUES OF INDIA.

SOME OF THE TORMENTS OF EXISTENCE IN THE ORIENT

Guarding Against the Dangerous Influence of the Sun—Keeping Cool—The Plague of Servants—The Bearer and the Ayah—Musquitoes

None but those who have become parched and crisped by the desiccating sun of India—who have traveled reeking on the cracked and splintered earth beneath the great sky fixed ocean of molten silver—can appreciate thoroughly the free broad, bracing freshness of a California breeze. The surface of everything unsheltered is polished by the sun's rays until the eye becomes bleared with merely doing its duty. The sleek backs and wings of the thousand crows which twit on the path shine like new rupees, the green leaves hang motionless and glisten as the wavelets in the sea. Even the natives, brought forth by parents who have never known another land, have huge turbans over and round their heads, and more particularly on that portion of the neck immediately below the organ of philoprogenitiveness, lest the sun "should smite them in his wrath."

To guard against the dangerous influence of the sun man has sought out many inventions. Carriages have double roofs, hats are built of pith and are ventilated by a cunning cupola in miniature ingeniously implanted in the crown, parasols are gigantic wooden mushrooms, and garments are of any substance that can possibly be obtained, which, in weight and fiber does not exceed gossamer. The walls of the houses are about three feet thick, verandaed and terraced round. The rooms are halls worthy of containing the common council of any small American mining town. They are matted and not carpeted, unless in some houses where appearances are more studied than comfort. The glass windows have each outer ones of wood, similar to the Venitian ones so prevalent in Californian houses. These are closely shut fourteen hours of the twenty four. Huge squares of matted straw are placed before such openings as cannot be closed, and it is the duty of a servant to sprinkle them with the coolest water obtainable ten times an hour.

The motive is obvious. The hot wind passing through the damp cusca is cooled almost to a welcome point, and from a scourge transferred by a simple device into a refreshment. We live in the breath of the punka, for all day and night a servant stands by to fan us. If he halts for one second a glow of feverish heat steals over us, and the punka wallah submits mutely to the castigation he deserves and most inevitably gets. These poor wretches, possessed, it may be, of more intellect than brutes, but undoubtedly of less instinct and sagacity, ply their monotonous occupations like pieces of ill fitting machinery. They are certain to fall asleep unless retained at high pressure by the constant application of a horsewhip.

The second plague in life in India, fully as monstrous as the first, is—servants. Take a professional man whose income is 500 rupees, or $250, a month. He does not desire, in all probability, to domesticate himself in the cheerless circle of a boarding house community, where his absolute cost to the amiable landlady will be about 20 rupees per month, on which he is called every four weeks to pay 800 per cent. He therefore takes a house and becomes, he blindly imagines, "his own master."

The house is taken. It is situated in a "compound," which means in America "its own ground." So spontaneous is vegetation that a "mallee" (gardener) is indispensable. Let the master's tastes be ever so much inclined to till his own garden and rear marvels in botany and horticulture, the heat forbids him. The pay of the mallee will vary between 6 and 8 rupees per month ($4). The next necessary creature is the "mater," or house sweeper—a man who always seems the acme of devotedness and activity, but who has really a remarkably easy life of it generally. His pay is equal to the mallee's. The "bheestie," who may be met with in the twelve signs of the zodiac under the nomenclature of "Aquarius," is the servant to whom the tractable and sensitive heart most inclines to be liberal. He fills his "mussuck" (a sealskin) many times a day with pure water and replenishes the bath. He fills the house buckets and deluges the carriage when it is being cleaned. Our gratitude, extreme as it is, goes no further than 6 rupees. Then comes the table servants and the cook. Pursuing the list we reach the "shudarbearer." This man trims the lamps and pulls the punka, and does nothing else for the world. His wages are 7 rupees.

Another and even more important man is the bearer. Say, old Indian of thirty hot years' standing, how often have you blessed this man above all others? He is valet, banker and general protector over all things you may possess; he wipes you dry as tinder when you issue from your bath, he puts your hose on while you sit on a chair in a reverie, he does the same good turn for all the garments you desire to don. He has your hat and gloves beautifully prepared for you, he takes charge of your floating capital in the way of any odd rupees which you may happen to leave in your discarded waistcoat, and you may safely trust him with a thousand. He studies your every movement and replaces all mutilated buttons. In fact, he is to a great extent a wife, and if you give him a full and valuable wardrobe to be lord and master over as long as he may stay in your service you will find it undiminished and precisely as you gave it.

If a resident here is a married man he may, in the nature of things, be blessed with household gods—each god needs an "ayah." She is of course a female servant, and the most troublesome, except the syces, of them all. The wages of an ayah are very changeable and unfixed; few under 10 rupees a month are of much good, though some are obtainable at half that sum. Besides the regular ayah to the wife and each child there must be the "materanni." It is her business to do certain things which, if executed by the others, would lose them their castes.

To readers versed in the technicalities of natural history the third plague of India will be recognizable by the name of "culex," but is better known by the name of musquito. The curtains round our beds at nights are not only valuable safeguards against musquitoes, but against a hundred other insects, some of them very repulsive in appearance. Grasshoppers, flying beetles, fire flies and others yet more horrible would invade our sanctuary, but can only gaze at us through the delicate squares of our gauze prison. They hum and buzz unthinkingly, like the singing fish of Ceylon, occasionally rising louder in their melody than the human voice. Occasionally you find a cobra in your bathroom. He is in size like a large eel, and its bite is often fatal. If you find one always search for another.—Calcutta Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

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By the Washout Gelatine Process Utilizing the Sun's Rays

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The idea of the "washout" gelatine process is not a new one. It certainly dates back a dozen years. But it was in 1884 that the patent under which the encyclopædia is being reproduced was first obtained. But then it was not practical. In two or three years several different owners of the patent found it an elephant on their hands, and because they could not work it practically—in other words "to make money out of it"—failed. Finally a year ago it began to assume a more practical shape, and the company then working it took the contract from a firm of New York publishers to reproduce the encyclopædia. Like many new things the process was "cranky" and refused to work practically and steadily enough to produce the result aimed at. The thing dragged along, until finally last April the company made an assignment and its plant and patent were bought by a former member of The Boston Globe's staff. He saw what simple changes were needed to make the process a success, and now plates for the new popular reprint of the encyclopædia are being turned out complete and ready for the press at the rate of 500 a week, while it seems that in the near future there will be practically no limit to the number of books that may be reproduced without setting a line of type.

It is the simplest thing in the world—that is to explain on paper. Gelatine when prepared by this secret process, has the property of becoming almost as hard as metal when exposed to the sunlight and remaining soft and soluble when kept in the dark. When in a liquid state it is run out into thin sheets about "type high."

There is no international copyright. A copy of the English edition of the encyclopædia is cut up and carried to the photographers' room in this engraving establishment. The pages are put in front of large cameras and photographed. The result is a black and white negative—densely black and absolutely translucent, making a fac simile of the type pages. In the negative the black part of the page—that is, the type matter—is translucent and the white part of the page—that is, the paper—is densely black.

These negatives are next placed in frames over the sheets of gelatine and exposed to the sunlight. Where the sun shines through the negative the gelatine becomes almost as hard as metal; where the black portion of the negative protects the gelatine it remains soft and soluble. The gelatine sheet thus "printed" is taken into a dark room and washed with a brush and ordinary water. The soluble portion disappears, leaving the hardened part—that is, the type—standing up in bold relief. It is practically exactly like a page of type set up and ready for the press. The gelatine plate is then electrotyped and from these electrotypes the book printed.

The illustrations are made in the same way. A dot or a line so fine that it can be seen only with the aid of a microscope "comes out" in the negative, and the minute ray of the sun that shines through that infinitesimal aperture hardens its infinite small molecule of gelatine.

English and other uncopyrighted works are now being reproduced by American publishers cheaper than they can be set in type and without the trouble and delay of looking over proof sheets, etc. As leather goes into one end of a machine and comes out a finished shoe at the other, so English books go into this machine one day and the next day plates come out complete from which American editions may be printed. Cuts are clipped from foreign books and periodicals, go through this process, and in a few days adorn our American books.—New York Letter.

A South American Visitor

"There is something new," said a bird importer, pointing to what seemed to be half way between a turkey and a pheasant.

"What is it?" he was asked.

"A curassow. It is a native of South America and does not come north of the Isthmus. A few of them have been imported to this country and they seemed to take, and the probability is that they will become very popular. They are about the size of pea fowl and their plumage varies from a glossy black to gray, and there is occasionally one that is mottled white and black. They have a peculiar tuft of feathers on top of their heads, which they can raise and lower at will. In Brazil these birds run at large like wild turkeys and it is good sport shooting them. They are easily domesticated and are wonderfully fine eating. There is such a demand for them that a large number will be brought up from South America and they will be exhibited at the poultry shows this winter."—New York Mail and Express.

A State of Simplicity

A civil and social state in which there was no place for barter or trade must be a novel one at any rate, and it would be either very happy or very dull. A visitor to Monhegan Island, off the coast of Maine, this summer found a child that was living in just that state of simplicity. The case is reported as follows:

"Trading facilities are limited to one store. One day I offered a cent to a small child, but was surprised to hear it disdainfully refused with

"What do I do with it? My father keeps the store."—Youth's Companion.

American News in England

Important news from several English papers: In the United States the telephone is already superseded. A writing telegraph is already working on a commercial scale and with marked success. The writer [illegible] stylus [illegible] with which he writes in ordinary fa[illegible] but only [illegible] B[illegible] There is a second pen which [illegible] words on the [illegible] At the other end there [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible]—New York Sun.

St Bernard Telephone

The monks of St. Bernard have [illegible] the telephone into [illegible] The famous hospice [illegible] communication with the [illegible] and the village of St. [illegible] the Cantine de Fontinte and the village of St. Rhemy, on the Italian side.—[illegible] Budget.

CALEDONIA!

HISTORICAL MERCANTILE AND MANUFACTURING REVIEW OF THE TOWN

A Brief Review by a Star Correspondent Together with Short Notices of the Advertisers in this Issue

John Purcel was the first settler on the site where Caledonia now stands. He built his cabin near where the present depot stands in 1830 and two years later opened a kind of country store. In 1833 William I Farrington joined him, buying a part of his original purchase west of the Whetstone. In December, 1834 the town was laid out with these two men as proprietors. To the original plat there has been thirteen additions unto the village of the present day extending over considerable area. It was incorporated in 1873 and has now a population of about 1000. It is more compactly built than any of the other towns of Marion county. It lies somewhat nearer the county seat than either Prospect or LaRue, yet enjoys a flourishing trade in all lines.

Within the last ten years five large and substantial brick business blocks have been erected, containing twelve large and convenient business rooms. There is one bank, one newspaper, four dry goods houses—all except one keeping general stock, two grocers, two drug stores, two hardwares and and one stove store, one furniture store, one baker, one merchant tailor, one shoe store, one harness maker, two restaurants, three millinery stores and one butcher shop.

The manufacturing interests are led by the flouring mill and grain elevator of Lee, Hipsher & Co. The mill is equipped with all the latest improved machinery and turns out sixty barrels of flour per day, which is deservedly proper wherever introduced.

Here are also George Ault's saw and planing mill, Rice's saw mill and Cooper's buggy and wagon factory.

Caledonia maintains an admirable system of Public schools which have educated a large number of the successful teachers of the eastern part of the county, and it has a Methodist, Presbyterian, Universalist and Catholic church as well as numerous fraternal societies.

Ample railroad facilities are to be had here, both the Bee Line and the N Y P and O passing through the town, but what this village needs most is improved wagon roads, for roads here are almost impassable during a portion of the year. A beginning has been made, and it is to be hoped that the good work may go on until every road leading to the town will have been piked.

If the people of the eastern part of this county do not enjoy a merry Christmas it will not be the fault of Ramer & Douce, druggists at Caledonia. Their room in the Union block is fairly resplendent with holiday gifts and toys. A whole show case full have already been selected and wrapped up to gladden hearts on Xmas morn.

For the past ten years John Hank has been connected with Caledonia's business interests. He erected its only hotel, known as the Hanley House, a substantial brick structure, in 1883. He occupies a commodious room in it and does a prosperous business in groceries and provisions.

One of the thriving industries which have sprung up in Caledonia is the buying, dressing and shipping of poultry and game, in which business Wm A Clemmons, of New York, is doing a thriving trade, employing sixteen hands and the business amounting to $20 000 per year.

Rinker & Busch, the enterprising furniture dealers and undertakers of Caledonia, make a handsome display in their new room in the Union block where they have a floor space in their salesroom alone of 2,500 feet.

Prudent purchasers of winter supplies of clothing, dry goods and holiday gifts around Caledonia will read the advertisement of E F Underwood with interest and profit thereby.

John Pommert always has in stock a full stock of boots and shoes from which it will pay the people of Caledonia and vicinity to fit their feet.

A superior stock of Cutlery and shelf hardware at Brocklesby & Co's, Caledonia.

Mufflers, silk handkerchiefs and notions at G D Marggraf's, Caledonia.

At Kelly's drug store in Caledonia will be found bargains.

Cause of Dirty Finger Nails

People who are nice to a scriptural point about the care of their bodies, wonder sometimes despairingly how it is that their finger nails get so dirty. They may not have been out of doors or engaged in any manual occupation, and yet a few hours after a thorough cleansing of their nails they have a black streak under the points and the nail brush must be used again. They will be surprised to learn that their hair is the cause of this offensive collection of dirt. There are few persons who do not often put their fingers to their hair to replace a stray lock if a woman, or if a man to throw it back from his forehead or run his fingers through it. Each time that the hand touches the hair some of the oil adheres to the fingers and the nails, and this attracts and holds the dirt and dust whose particles float in the purest atmosphere. Anybody can prove this statement by watching the finger nails for a day after the hair has been shampooed and noting how much longer they remain clean than they will two days after the latter has rubbed all of the oil out of the scalp.—Manicure in Globe Democrat.

How Paper Is Toughened

Paper, rendered as tough as wood or leather, has been introduced abroad for roofing and other purposes. The method consists in mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in the process of manufacture, it being also found that the greater the degree of concentration of the zinc solution the greater is the degree of toughness, and consequently, of durability, characterizing the paper. The material is likewise adapted for making boxes, cans, etc.—New York Sun.

[illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] Cordus [illegible] the engineer [illegible] up such a [illegible] Arctic snows [illegible]

Conductor—No sir. Harvard students are on their way home.

ARE YOU POSTED!

LISTEN, THEN:

—GO TO—

E. F. UNDERWOOD'S

FOR UNDOUBTED BARGAINS AND A SPLENDID STOCK OF

DRY-GOODS!

HE IS SELLING A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

Wraps and Cloaks at Cost!

A FULL STOCK OF

Men's and Youths' Clothing

OF FIRST CLASS QUALITY and Stylish make, at WAY DOWN PRICES
The Largest and most elegant variety of

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Ever shown in Caledonia. Come and verify this statement, and get prices. In

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS!

Will be found unrivaled lines, including the FAMOUS SNAG PROOF BOOT, the most durable rubber boot ever made. You can save money on every article you purchase from our grand assortment of

Glassware, Queensware and Groceries!

Citizens of Marion, Morrow and Crawford counties are invited to visit this old reliable house, always abreast with the times and alive to the demands of the trade.

E. F. UNDERWOOD,
Public Square, Caledonia, O.

HURRAH!

DOUCE & RAMER

HAVE ON HAND THE FINEST LINE OF

Holiday Goods!

Ever brought to Caledonia. Anything you wish can be bought at reasonable prices.

OUR MOTTO

"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

REMEMBER THE PLACE, AT THE POPULAR

DRUG:STORE

—OF—

DOUCE & RAMER,

UNION BLOCK, CALEDONIA, OHIO

USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL.

Ladies and gentlemen, you are respectfully invited to call and inspect my large stock of FINE SHOES and

Christmas Slippers

Of Latest Styles and Best Quality. It is also a truth that I handle the Best Custom made and our own make of BOOTS that are manufactured. In

RUBBER BOOTS!

I handle the Pure Gum Crack Proof, and the Duck or Snag Proof and the Candee Rubber Arctics, Snow Excluders, Alaskas and Sandals.

Now in view of the great competition in the Boot and Shoe business I will sell my goods at

REDUCED PRICES,

In fact a great many at COST and BELOW. Remember I have no shoddy work, but good, honest, solid work.

Everything guaranteed as represented. When you buy of me you get value received every time. Call and examine my goods and get prices before buying.

JOHN POMMERT,

East Side Water Street, CALEDONIA, O.

HARDWARE!

Brocklesby & Co.

Wish to call the attention of the public to their FULL LINE of

GENERAL -:- HARDWARE!

At LOWEST PRICES, including

Farm Implements, Paints,

Oils, Glass, Putty, etc., etc.

Please give us a call

3 UNION BLOCK, CALEDONIA, O

HAVE YOU SEEN?

the Large and Elegant Line of

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE AND HOLIDAY GOODS!

—AT—

G. D. MARGGRAF'S.

—His stock of—

Toys, Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers

IS LARGER THAN EVER. His display of

HAND-MADE -:- HOSIERY!

Should be seen by every buyer

PRESENTS

In all lines, five cents and upwards

G. D. MARGGRAF,

Union Block, Caledonia, O

THREE BLUE HUSSARS.

THE PRUSSIAN CAVALRYMEN WHO WERE FIRST TO ENTER PARIS

A Curious Incident Which Might Have Prolonged the Franco Prussian War Interview with One of the Daring Advance Guards—A Possibility

Among the many who read with interest the review of Mr E B Washburne's last literary work "Recollections of a Minister to France," was Mr Albert D Levinger a prominent gentleman who is now staying in this city In the review special reference was made to the singular fact that *Paris after the Franco Prussian* war was first entered by three hussars, and not, as is generally supposed by 30 000 Prussian troops in a body This curious incident, which proved to be of but minor importance, but which might have ended the armistice and prolonged the war, seems to have escaped all other historians but Mr Washburne Evidently unaware of the circumstances attending this singular and hitherto unexplained episode Mr Washburne dismisses it in a paragraph and incorrectly illustrates the blue horsemen as emerging from the Arc de Triomphe In the review it was said that the treaty of peace provided for *the admission on* March 1, 1871, of 30,000 Prussians into the capital But they did not all come together

On the contrary, *Paris may* be said to have been taken possession of, strange as it may appear, by three blue hussars On the morning of March 5 at 9 o clock they rode in at the Porte Maillot proceeded up the avenue of the Grand Army and walked their horses slowly down the magnificent avenue of the Champs Elysees *with carbines cocked and finger upon the* trigger, three horsemen the sole heralds or representatives of the tremendous conquering host that had overthrown France One of these hussars was Mr Levinger, then a cadet sergeant in the Thirteenth Blue Hussars The second was Baron von Jageman a lieutenant in the same *regiment, and the third was a private,* who acted as orderly Your correspondent, learning of Mr Levinger's connection with the affair, sought an interview, in the course of which Mr Levinger said

"On March 1 the second, third and fourth squadrons of my regiment left Versailles about 1 o clock in the morning *The troops which were to enter Paris had* left the night before and were quartered near the Longchamps, so as to be fresh the next morning for the review and the entry of Paris To let as many corps as possible enter the city among the stipulated 30,000 men only the first battalion of each infantry regiment and the first *squadron of each cavalry regiment* were selected to compose the occupying force When we reached the Longchamps the officers were called *forward and told that* the emperor would review the troops and that the men were present to prevent attentats or any attempt upon his life

"We were ordered to ride patrouilles to the fortifications of Paris, and not to allow any civilian, whosoever he might be to remain in the Bois de Boulogne I *rode the first patrouille and found several* people occupying houses in the Bois, but they left when I ordered them to go into the city Resuming my ride to the fortifications I arrived at the gate and halted my men Without giving the matter a second thought I rode over the bridge and stood in Paris, the first Prussian to enter *the city A few people who were there* shouted, 'The Prussians!' but they made no hostile demonstrations, and after looking around, I rode out and joined my men When I returned I told my friend, Baron von Jageman, that I had been in Paris

"'You are only joking,' he replied

"*I assured* him that I had really been within the fortifications He was a man who was fond of adventure, and he immediately proposed another *trip I assented,* and we selected an orderly to go with us His name, I think, was Kaiser When we entered Paris the streets were well nigh deserted We walked our horses up one of the principal avenues On the left we noticed a hospital in front of which were many wounded soldiers We very properly *saluted but they sullenly declined* to return it We rode along until we reached the Arc de Triomphe At the sight of that magnificent pile our hearts swelled with pride as I Jageman and I clasped hands with much emotion at being the first Prussians in Paris

"The Arc de Triomphe was closed with *heavy chains and deep ditches were dug* before it, so that we could not pass through it, and by doing so painfully wound French national pride Crowds of people assembled at the Arc and when they saw us approaching they shouted 'Assassins! Prussians!' and crowded us so closely that I drew my saber in anticipa*tion of an attack*

"'For God's sake, Levinger,' said Jageman, 'don't get in a row Let us return If it becomes known that we entered Paris against orders we will be court martialed. It does not matter so much to you for you will leave the army after the war, but it will ruin my military career'

"We had received imperative orders to ride as far as the fortifications only and, seeing the wisdom of his counsel, I assented *We turned around and rode to* the gate of the Bois de Boulogne When we entered the Bois we met Director of Field Police Stieber and about 100 men We told him where we had been, and he asked in astonishment 'What did you see? What did they say to you?

"'Some threw a little mud at us and we were *paid few compliments*' I replied One of Director Stieber's officers wanted to go in with the director, but the latter replied that he preferred to wait until a regiment could accompany him We rejoined our regiment The emperor arrived shortly, and after reviewing the troops, returned to Versailles while the *30,000 selected men marched into Paris*

"'We said nothing about our adventure for fear of being court martialed In the rapidly changing panorama of events which were crowded into that spring, we did not realize what we had done I have since thought however that if we had got into a fight with the sansculottes in the streets and been killed the result might have been serious The Paris mob was ready for any kind of violence as the terrible commune subsequently showed and the Prussians were in no mood for trifling Baron von Jageman is still in the regular army and in the same regiment of which King Humbert of Italy is honorary colonel"—Philadelphia Cor New York Herald

A Popular Boston Game

Progressive Observation is the name of a new game which has become popular in Boston The players are shown a large number of articles of all kinds on a tray In about half a minute the tray is taken away and the person who is most successful in naming the articles on the tray scores a point —New York Tribune

CONQUERED AND CONQUERERS

The Contempt in Which the Arabs of Algeria Hold Their French Rulers

At that ball as during the whole of my stay in Algeria nothing astonished me more than the evident contempt entertained by the conquered for the conquerors but they seem inclined to make no *effort to throw off the yoke* It is as if they felt that they were conquered not by the French but by some inevitable fate to whose decree they must bow *with unquestioning submission* On the other hand the efforts which the French make to conciliate the Arabs are almost abject in the form of their humility That *evening if one of the sheiks condescended* to stroll into the ball room half a dozen official personages advanced to bid him welcome *the governor and his wife over*whelmed him with attention and a special officer was told off to walk by his side and give him any information he might require If this were done in the hope of *exciting gratitude* it was labor in vain the sheik received the advances of his entertainers with stately courtesy but evi*dently regarded all homage as his just due*

Nor is it only in the palace that this extraordinary inversion of the usual relationship between the conquered and the conquerors exists In the streets public assemblies, everywhere the same efforts are made by the French officials to avoid all cause of offense The gendarmerie *and the soldiers are literally hidden away* in dark nooks and caves lest their presence should wound the susceptibilities of the native race *and on the few occasions* when they must necessarily be brought to the fore apparently they receive private instructions that the Arabs are not to be subjected to any of those petty tyrannies which it so delights the soul of a French official to practice on his own countrymen

An amusing instance of this occurred at the Algiers races a few days after the ball A part of the ground near the grand stand was surrounded by a red cord as a sign that the public was excluded Through some misunderstanding a motley crowd of Europeans broke down the red cord and crowded into the reserved space *The gendarmes, bristling with fury* rode into their midst and striking right and left with perfectly unnecessary violence, drove the people *away Some half hour* later the same thing occurred again the red cord fell and a crowd took possession of the reserved ground but this time the crowd was Arab evidently of the poorest class, but still Arab I expected a repetition of the former scene, but to my astonishment one gendarme looked at an*other he made a sign to a third,* who looked for directions to a fourth but no one ventured to address the intruders

At length some official of importance was sent for, and after considerable delay hesitation and consultation this person did summon sufficient courage to ride up to the inclosure but far from there *being any signs of the violence and abuse* to which the Europeans had been subjected he bowed to the Arabs as if they were sovereign princes and he *the most* lowly of their subjects In the blandest of tones he apologized for disturbing them and entered into the most elaborate explanation of the why and wherefore of the case but all his prayers and entreaties were in vain The Arabs listened to what he said with a courtesy equal to his own *the staid gravity of their faces never re*laxed, but move they would not, and did not and at length the officer rode away with a gesture of despair, and gave orders that they were to be left in possession of the ground!—All the Year Round

Society Girls Get Left

Talk about your brainless dudes" said an old physician the other day "I tell you it the society girls—the female dudes—who are getting the worst of it I always read the wedding notices in the *city papers,* and I am surprised to observe what a large proportion of the brides are working *girls* I do not use the term *working girls in its* commonly accepted sense but I include all those who earn their own living whether it be by school teaching, dressmaking working a typewriter or the numerous other occupations which are now open to women According to my observations these girls marry young doctors, lawyers, *railroad men clerks and others* who subsequently reach the greatest heights in business and the professions Many well to do young men who have either inherited or already accumulated something of a competency marry girls who are accustomed to work

What chance is there for the news*paper men?* I asked

"Well replied the doctor "it is very difficult to lay down any prescribed rule for you fellows Your chances I think are usually about evenly divided between millionaires and penniless orphans A woman seldom marries a newspaper man for his money and consequently I think *that their chances for getting good mates* ought to be very good On the whole my conclusion is that the average young man of the period is a much more sensible creature than we give him credit for being He has his fun with the society girls and enjoys himself but when the time comes to select a wife he chooses her not for gloss and fineness but for qualities that last The society girl gets left All of our old maids were once ladies in society —*Buffalo News*

The Police's Red Mark

An American who had lived many years in Europe states that on one occasion he traversed the streets of an Austrian city with the chief of police who pointed to different houses as they walked along, as the abodes of thieves or professional gamblers Some of the houses were squalid hovels others were stately mansions

"How do you keep them all in your memory?" asked the American

"I do not Look at this pointing to an almost invisible red mark near the entrance *That is a secret of the police* Every rogue's dwelling is so marked The law has its eye on him day and night" —Youth's Companion

The Novelists' Four Plots

A clever woman once declared that there were but four plots in the world and that all the novels were but endless and more or less ingenious variation upon the quartet of the famous old world old fairy tales — Cinderella Sleeping Beauty Jack the Giant Killer and Babes in the Wood —New York World

New Rubber Tree

The [illegible] of the [illegible] primarily [illegible] half [illegible] of [illegible] grow in southern India and has [illegible] recommend [illegible] to the Indian government as a tree from which large quantities of caoutchouc can be drawn In the South American tree the caoutchouc is found in the [illegible] but from the new source the gum is obtained by breaking the boughs and drawing it out in filaments —**Arkansaw Traveler**

A Review by Bonfire Light

A little before noon on the 7th of April, 1865 Gen Grant with his staff rode into the little village of Farmville on the *south side of the Appomattox river, a* town which will be memorable in history as the place in which he opened the correspondence with Lee which led to the surrender of the Army of Northern Vir*ginia*

He drew up in front of the village hotel, dismounted and established headquarters on its broad piazza *News came in that* Crook was fighting large odds with his cavalry on the north side of the river, and I was directed to go to his front and see what was necessary to be done to assist him I found that he was being driven back and the enemy was making a bold stand north of the river Humphreys *was also on the north side Isolated from* the rest of our infantry confronted by a large portion of Lee's army and having some very heavy fighting On my return to general headquarters that night, Wright's corps was ordered to cross the river and move rapidly to the support of our troops there Notwithstanding their *long march that day* the men sprang to their feet with a spirit that made every one marvel at their pluck, and came swinging through the main street of the village with a step that seemed as elastic as on the first day of their toilsome tramp It was now dark but they spied the general in chief watching them with evident *pride from the piazza of the hotel*

Then was witnessed one of the most inspiring scenes of the campaign Bonfires were *lighted on the sides of the street* the men seized straw and pine knots, and improvised torches Cheers arose from throats already hoarse with shouts of victory bands played banners waved, arms were tossed high in air and caught again The night march had become a grand review, with Grant as the reviewing officer — *Grant's Last Campaign" in The Century*

Chinese Glass Making

The Chinese in Hong Kong manage to turn out a considerable quantity of glass ware of various kinds and of fair quality with the minimum of implements and a *plant the most inexpensive* Thus the material in general use is old glass remelted for which expensive furnaces and apparatus are not indispensable The crucibles used are small, rarely exceeding in capacity 200 pounds These are set in a furnace stoked from a small opening in the side About three hundred weight of *coal is used* in melting one crucible of glass The tubes by which the molten glass is collected from the pot are per*ceptibly lighter and shorter than those* used in America After being blown the glass is annealed in a small square pit containing ashes and straw the latter being speedily converted into ash by contact with the heated glass

The molds used are made of clay, and are often very ingeniously devised to meet *the varying indications required* When taken from the crucible the operator does not marver the lump of molten glass by rolling on a flat, iron slab as is usually done They have, in fact no marvers tools or other appliances usually seen in glass blowing establishments A small trowel shaped tool of iron, clay molds *and a few iron tubes constitute* the Chinese glassblower's whole stock in trade The above relates to Chinese glassblowers alone of whom there are many in the colony but there is a large plant for the manufacture of glass, owned by the English and foreigners in Hong Kong which has all the modern appliances but is not now at work —Philadelphia Call

Under the Wing of Wales

The Prince of Wales, for his own amusement lets people in whom the better members will not recognize But they only stay in so long as the prince smiles Their admission is really but a temporary one and dependent solely upon the caprice of the prince whose smile admits them, but whose frown will as quickly expel For people —and especially foreigners—to imagine therefore that because the Prince of Wales takes notice of them, and for his own amusement gets friends with whom he has influence to invite them to their *entertainments they have achieved the* entree to English high life—except in a very narrow and ephemeral fashion—is one of the biggest mistakes which people can make I know quite well I shall be amused in this Americans who have come over to London during the season and gone to some balls and garden parties *under the Prince of Wales* wing and patronage, and have been invited to Marlborough house are, I am quite aware imbued with the delusion that they have seen and know all about English high life

They have and they have not They have caught a glimmer of it under the peculiar circumstances of being noticed by the Prince of Wales, who has *given them* a five minutes view, as it were, of the sphere of high life in which he is the unquestioned leader In the short space in which they have the opportunity to take and make observations they naturally get but a cramped idea of what actual English high life is as it is in and among the Prince of Wales set Beyond that they positively can know nothing —"Cockaigne" in The Argonaut

Asking the Echo

The ignorant and practical man is sometimes inclined to scoff at the apparently purposeless grubbing of the scientist but, should he find himself in a tight place, he might discover that the studious theorist could easily extricate him from it A scientific man while out in a boat one night on a river in Florida was caught in a fog so dense that it was impossible to see twenty feet ahead

The boatman stopped rowing saying that they must wait for daylight or, at least until the fog should clear away, as they did not know in what direction to steer Then passenger then showed them what benefit could be reaped in an emergency from a knowledge of certain natural law He says

I at once stood up in the boat and shouted Soon an echo came back Pointing in the direction from which it proceeded I said There is the nearest land Rowing half a mile in the specified direction we soon reached the shore

The boatmen expressed great surprise that although they had been on the river all their lives so simple a plan for finding *their way in a fog had never occurred to* them The fact upon which I acted was this Air saturated with moisture during a fog is a much better conductor of sound than when dry Two results follow Sound travels faster and hence the echo returns more quickly and the sound is heard more distinctly

Remember these facts experience with a little practice soon determines the approximate distance of the nearest land [illegible] —Youth's Companion

A novelty that is becoming very popular in the millinery world is wired ribbons a French invention The wire is used with success in making bows

PROSPECT PENCILED

A Brief Sketch of that Prosperous Little City by the Visiting Star Man—Its Mercantile and Manufacturing Interests

The village of Prospect was laid out over half a century ago by Christian Gast, on the banks of the Scioto ten miles from Marion who watched over its youth with jealous care *and as it grew, he made additions to it* It was known for forty years as Middletown and in 185 an addition was made on the west side of the river In 1870 the name of Prospect was affixed to it by a decree of court and that same year additions were made extending the town to and beyond the *newly constructed* C, H V and T railway The corporate limits now include about one square mile and is bounded on every side by wide areas of the most fertile lands in Central Ohio

The early settlement of this locality, together with the great productiveness of the soil, contributed to increase the wealth and popularity of Prospect, even before the advent of the railroad but its coming gave decided impetus to the growth of the town, and the last ten years has witnessed the doubling of its population Its gravel pikes extend in every direction greatly facilitating trade The business interests of Prospect are creditably represented in every line There are five dry goods stores each keeping a general stock four groceries three hardware stores two banks two *drug stores,* one furniture store one stove and tinware house two clothing stores one newspaper one advertising agency one opera house three jewelry stores one merchant tailoring house, two grain elevators three hotels one photographer and a full quota of millinery stores barber *shops restaurants butcher shops* and livery stables The manufactures are varied and important headed by a large flouring mill —noticed elsewhere in this issue two carriage factories one planing mill, two saw mills and one cigar factory There are five churches—Presbyterian Methodist Baptists *Lutheran and German Reform* The town is supplied with a commodious school house and an excellent system of schools The school enumeration and the number of voters would indicate a population of about 1000

There are some interests that are identi*fied with Prospect very intimately* The Marion County Importing company's stables noticed elsewhere—the horses brought over by Herbster, Wottring, & Thomas the extensive poultry yards of G I Gast noticed elsewhere and the nursery of F G Stockman

But perhaps the most potent factor in the future developments of the town will be its copious supply of mineral waters, which no doubt possess medicinal qualities of a high order The account of their discovery we give in brief The Prospect Gas and Oil company was organized last April with a capital stock of $1600 In May the drilling began and at a depth of 100 feet a strong vein of sulphur water was struck and fifty feet below this a vein of magnetic water gushed forth and at 600 feet salt water was found After penetrating 1700 feet no gas was found and the well was abandoned The well with its casing located on the premises of David Gast was sold to him in August for $400 It is proposed in the near future to erect bathing houses and utilize the great flow of healing waters that have already proven highly beneficial to many invalids who have tried them

One of the happy instances of what pluck, energy and vigorous advertising will do is illustrated by the success of Mr W F *Robie Prospect's popular jeweler and* clothier, who is compelled by increased demand for space to enlarge his store room by building a rear addition 47 feet deep His jewelry department is resplendent with all the novelties for holiday trade and his stock of clothing is well worth an exami*nation*

Dix Bros the Prospect clothiers, are showing some nobby *suits and overcoats* at undoubted bargains from their large and well selected stock of winter goods

C I Gast is known far and wide as a *successful and well posted breeder* of poultry He located his yards one mile west of Prospect in 1880, devoting five acres to runs sufficient in number to separate twenty four different varieties which he breeds His poultry house 12x60 feet is a model of convenience His birds and pets have won *signal victories* at all the leading fairs and poultry shows in recent years His sales of eggs and stock have been numerous and widely distributed over the United States and Canada and his services as expert judge have been in constant demand

STOP!

—AT THE—

NATIONAL HOUSE!

LaRUE, - - - OHIO,

Where you will always find

A GOOD BED!

A SQUARE MEAL!

—AND—

POLITE ATTENTION!

J. W. GASTON,
PROPRIETOR

WONDERFUL, BUT TRUE!

$5. A good Stem Wind and Stem Setting American Watch, WARRANTED, ONLY $5.

—LARGE AND COMPLETE LINE OF—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

Silverware and Musical Instruments,

Just purchased in New York for cash, and will be sold at prices that recognize *no competition in Marion or adjoining counties.*

—WE HAVE MANY—

X-MAS GOODS!

☞THEY WILL PLEASE

Cake Baskets,
Card Receivers
Napkin Rings,
Butter Dishes,
Watch Charms,
Castors,
Jewel Caskets,
Tea Sets
Silver Thimbles,
Gold & Silver Watches
Pickle Castors,
Toilet Stands,
Spoon Holders,
Watch Chains,
Bracelets

—We promise you that—

PRICES are Exceedingly LOW!

☞Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by a practical Watchmaker, and all work GUARANTEED

W. F. ROBIE, *10 NORTH MAIN ST, PROSPECT, OHIO*

800 Square feet additional room will soon be ready to help us accommodate our friends and customers in our CLOTHING Department

☞These will help you to judge if Prices are right

Fur Hats, worth $1 40, only 99c
Full Suits of Underwear worth $1 00 only 49c
Full Suit All wool Scarlet Underwear, worth $2 50, only 49c
Men's Overcoats, worth $4 00, only $1 98

A FULL SUIT. Coat, Vest and Pantaloons, box collars and pair of suspenders, ONLY $3.87.

This is a Real Bargain, and sells everywhere for $5

Complete line of Suits and Overcoats that would cost from three to five dollars more elsewhere *Quality of Goods—BEST Warranted to fit as good as any tailor-made These are pointers*

All the Leading Periodicals.

Weekly Story Papers, *Illustrated Papers, Magazines Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus Dailies*
All the Popular Novels and Libraries

W. F. ROBIE, 10 North Main street,
Prospect, Ohio

LOOK OUT FOR

CHESTNUTS!

You will doubtless find the following old timers brought out again for service "Selling out at cost," "Unheard of Bargains," "Great reduction for 30 days," "Great cheap sale," etc, etc All these and many more equally as ancient will be hung on the outer walls The INTELLIGENT AND THOUGHTFUL BUYER asks, and with a great deal of justice, IS IT NOT TIME TO CALL A HALT, and let the PEOPLE decide as to prices? Let us tell you that

SHINN & STOCKWELL,

South Main street, Prospect, O.,

Are prepared to discount all these old "chestnuts with their low, honest prices and good qualities We are not "selling out at cost," nor are we offering "great reductions for 30 days," but we do sell at such small margins of profit now and all the *time that we say again positively, regarding old "chestnuts" that it is* TIME TO RING THE BELL, *and so just*

LET HER GO GALLAGHER!

N. B. Our Holiday Goods are just arriving We have some of the prettiest and most comfortable Slippers for ladies and gentlemen ever made, and they would make elegant Christmas Gifts Prices range from 75c to $1 per pair

P. C. SELLS,

—THE LEADING DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

AND GROCERIES!

☞He invites you to call at his store and inspect his stock

North Main St., PROSPECT, O

A. L. GAST & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES!

South Main street, Prospect, Ohio.

MARY JANE'S TRAVELS.

SHE AND DICKEY LAND IN BONNIE ENGLAND ONCE MORE

She Rejoices That She Is Again Where the People Speak the English Language—A Story About a Budding Briton's Ignorance

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, England, Nov 20—We landed in England several days ago and the first thing Dickey did when she tickled the major domo of the hotel at New Haven, where we were going to stay all night was to say to him in the most innocent manner, "Do you speak English?" The man looked like he didn't know whether to be insulted or to call the police for a crazy woman and Dickey began to blush, apologize and explain You see, for several months we had been putting that question to hotel people, car drivers, guides, railway men, shopkeepers and scattering, and only four hours before we had been at it in France So what else was to be expected?

After we had been on shore an hour or two, and had tried our language on nearly every body we met, I turned to Dickey

"Well, my dear," said I, "how does it feel to be in God's country once more?"

"Ugh," she said, with a shrug of her shoulders "This isn't God's country exactly, for the stars and stripes do not [illegible] on this soil, but it's God's language, and I feel nearer heaven than at any time since I set foot on foreign dirt"

Dickey is I take it about right, too, and I imagine there are very few English speaking people who would set up an opposite opinion To one speaking only English there is something peculiarly [illegible] in living and moving among those who know and use a totally different tongue I used to go along the streets of continental [illegible] seeing all the familiar sights [illegible] to such localities—men, women and children, horses, carriages, tramways, houses, shop windows, churches, dogs, baby wagons and all the other adjuncts and properties of living just as they were at home—and I could scarcely realize that no one but me could see what I saw Of course, they saw the same outlines the same figures that were presented to my eyes, but the names that had made them familiar to me all my life had given them a place in my vocabulary of being were as nothing to them, and if I should have called a horse a hippopotamus and a baby a baboon it would have made no difference in their conception or comprehension of the object named They saw a world totally different from mine and yet the same, with the same memories the same associations the same feelings, but with names which gave to their surroundings a character which was as strange to me as if I had just landed from some far off planet It may be true that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet but I have my doubts, and in whatever language my nose might happen to fall upon a rose, I am sure that when my olfactory nerve had signaled my brain that a fragrance had touched them and my brain in turn had telegraphed the fact to my articulations, the message would come forth, "It is a rose" At railway stations, too as we whirled in and out with a moment's stay, I saw meetings and partings smiles and tears, and I thought of love, of home, of friends of joy of sorrow, but to those I saw there was none of these and the words that to me expressed so much were meaningless to them. Until one has visited a country of an unknown tongue it is not possible to understand these peculiar emotions and the utter isolation of feeling and sentiment which results That man knew what it was when, after weeks of expressionless existence, he heard a rooster crow, and burst forth in spontaneous gratitude, "Thank God somebody speaks a language I can understand"

In view of these facts and many other advantages not here enumerated, my advice to those contemplating a trip to Europe is to learn French and German, at least in so far as will enable them to get an occasional idea of what is going on around them

Well I'm in London again, and it does one a power of good to be here and to feel that our America is an English offshoot rather than that of any other people Every nation has its points of excellence and its features of superiority, but taking them all "by and large" the English are the first people of the world I haven't time or space to give an itemized bill of my [illegible] in my own statement, but I will respectfully refer the gentle reader to the facts of yesterday and today, and I [illegible] contradict me if he dare.

London is just as big and just as ugly as it was when I first landed, and while I am becoming accustomed to its ugliness I can't resist the overwhelming power of its bigness, and day after day I wander about wondering if London has a limit and if there is in its beyond a green field or a patch of woodland to rest the eye and the brain after the weariness of its crowding thousands, and its murky, heavy atmosphere, hedged in by dingy buildings and narrow, crooked streets

Before coming up here we did a little tripping around through the south of England, touching at Brighton, Southampton, the Isle of Wight, Penzance Lands End and so on—that is to say, not so on for there isn't any "so on" in England when once you have reached Lands End, which is the western most extremity of the island

Brighton I suppose is the finest seaside resort in the world It fronts the sea mostly, and its front is as if one had taken the better half of Broadway, New York and after brightening it up somewhat adding a sea wall and a parade a promenade and a drive had set it down by the shore The beach is not good being pebbly and the water is cold, but that long line of splendid front facing the south is something to be seen nowhere else

Going out of Brighton we met an American dude strongly Anglomaniac, with eyeglass and other exquisite appurtenances, who had been paying Dickey much against her will more or less attention on the continent We had taken first class tickets, and as we stopped at our carriage he looked up in some surprise

"Ah," said he questioningly, "first class?"

"Certainly," said Dickey coolly

"Ah, Americans and fools they say, travel first class" said he with a sickly smile, peering into the compartment through his glasses.

"Yes" said she, "and they say, too, that Englishmen and fools wear single barreled eyeglasses."

It wasn't very polite possibly but desperate diseases require desperate remedies, and we haven't been bothered by that man since.

Have you ever been in or on the Isle of Wight?

If you haven't then go there Queen Victoria lives there in Osborne house about half her time and I had no idea that the old lady had such good taste

We chased around the little island one glorious October day and felt all the time as we were once more in that rose garden of the world the Riviera. Indeed it is the Riviera of England and one could idle away [illegible] days there as peacefully and poetically as she could in that sweet southern clime, where the waves of the blue Mediterranean [illegible] to rest upon the silver sands beneath orange and the olive trees

Penzance is another pleasant place to let the lamp of life burn slowly in We went over there to see where Gilbert and Sullivan found their Pirates, but we saw none Even the hotel people made their bills reasonable, and I look upon G and S as a pair of slanderers fit for treason stratagem and spoils because they had music in their souls.

Occasionally we meet an Englishman who doesn't know anything about America and our institutions but he is usually pretty well posted on his own affairs but we met a boy in Penzance who needs education in both branches.

He was whistling

"Listen," said Dickey, stopping

"What at?" said I

"That boy whistling," said she

"That's nothing," said I, sharply, "did you ever see a boy that didn't whistle?"

"Yes, one with a hare lip" said she, quietly, "but that one is whistling 'Yankee Doodle'"

Then I listened, and he was, and it sounded so pleasant to me that I went up to him.

"My boy," said I, in a motherly way and with a patriotic swell in my bosom, "I like your music Here's a penny Do you know what that tune is?"

"Thank you mem," said he, taking the penny quick, "I does. That tune is 'God Save the Queen'"

I was sorry not only at the loss of a badly invested penny, but at the loss of a budding patriot and I hope somebody will take that boy in charge and teach him to know what he does or do what he knows I don't care which All I'm after is not to have myself caught again investing pennies in 'Yankee Doodle' and having a youngster deliver me the goods under the mistaken notion that he is serving an American customer with 'God Save the Queen'

From Penzance we drove over to Lands End, where England runs down to rocks, and the waves come dashing in till they cover the rocks a hundred feet high It is even worse than this, and they told me at the Lands End hotel, which is 150 feet above the water that the spray came up to the roof in such quantities as to spoil the rainwater for any uses to which fresh water is put I didn't stay to see a storm of that kind but I think if the Land's End could have one to serve up to order to visitors it would greatly enhance the natural attractions of the place Lands End is in Cornwall, and Cornwall is the roughest stoniest country I ever got into The farmers have no place to put the surplus stone except into fences, and they have built so many fences that one can't find the fields 'Under fence' is literally the condition of most of the Cornish fields

On the way to and from Lands End the traveler passes through the hamlet of St Buryan, with nothing much in it but a church, most of which is tower This tower, though, is remarkable It is 113 feet high, and, owing to the peculiar topography of the country, it disappears from sight before it is reached. Seven roads lead into the town, from any one of which the entire tower is plainly visible a mile or more away but as the traveler wends his way churchward, he is surprised to see the tower slowly sink from view, and when he has forgotten it he sees it again strongly outlined on the horizon

We have been driving around in a heavy cart and I am reminded by it that, nowhere in Europe, as far as I have seen, do they use the handsome light four wheeled buggie common in our country I have been looking everywhere for one, and one is all that I have found I saw that in Paris, and in it were two colored citizens black as a load of charcoal and as well dressed as two lords With the beautiful roads everywhere prevailing in this country our light buggies would be a joy forever, but up to date the 'joy forever' is exceedingly limited

If I were a colored brother or sister I should certainly take up my residence in a European country I have seen in every land I have visited a few colored folks, and in every instance they were treated with a deference and distinction which almost made me wish that I had colored my complexion before leaving the land of the free There is no color line in Europe, unless it be a white one I do not know what would be the result if a million more of our freedmen were to "exodus" to continental capitals, but judging from present appearance such an exodus would be worth more to the darky than a mule and forty acres of land. I have frequently seen handsomely dressed white and colored ladies doing the galleries together, and quite as often I have seen on the streets of Paris and London a handsome young white woman escorted by a coal black negro, and the amazing part of it was that the girl showed a decided preference for the black man over his white competitors "De gustibus non disputandum," as the old lady said when she kissed her cow, and I make no further comment

I had almost forgotten my lonely condition in life, but it has been thrust upon me, as the following will testify

We had an hour or so to wait for our train at Penzance and we went down on the promenade, where the townspeople air themselves all the year round, and the summer resorters do it in the season, for Penzance is quite a noteworthy watering place The Queen's hotel faces the bay here, and there isn't the sign of a piazza about its front An American hotel of similar pretensions would have enough to accommodate at least one hundred couples of tender hearted sparking lads and lassies, but flirtations are tabooed in England

"What an old fogy country," said Dickey

"But safe," said I

"You needn't talk," said she, "you don't need a life preserver"

Such is the fate of an old maid

MARY JANE

Features of Young Folks' Reading

We have 4 500 juvenile members of the library and they keep us busy A peculiar feature of young folks' reading is the way they devour books when once they get the reading fever In vacation time the boys often read two books a day We find them here as soon as the doors are open, and they get their books quickly The moment they get it they'll start into the reading room and go through it rapidly By noon they're back for another book, and getting that they read it half through before going home We often have them back in the evening for a third book and again in the morning If they don't like a book they'll come back to have it exchanged after reading the first chapters It got so bad last summer we had to shut down on them and limit them to taking out one book a day Even now school teachers assert that the first manifestation of the reading fever is found in neglect of lessons, though they do not deny that an accompanying manifestation is a whetting of their curiosity to learn things out of the usual school routine

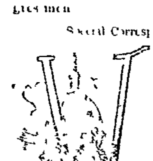
We have tried to direct this juvenile reading, but cannot It is a favorable sign of the times, I think, when we try to get them to read the books with a distinctive moral or religious tendency we can't keep them at it long A bright boy will look over one of these books like a female chronic novel reader, and, seeing the solid pages declare there's too much print in it They turn intuitively to the Oliver Optic, Alger and Castleman books, which are more inclined to the adventurous and exciting The children get all there is out of the library, all that the founders intended they should get —Public School Librarian in Globe-Democrat.

THE NEW CONGRESS.

HOW THE CAPITOL LOOKED AT THE OPENING

Old Faces That Are Not on the List, and Who Certainly Will Be Missed—Uncertainty of Political Greatness—Names of Congressmen

[Special Correspondence]



WASHINGTON, Dec 5—The new congress came together today Long before 10 o'clock the galleries were filled and an hour later the three acres of space which forms the site of the Capitol building was humming like a bee hive The basement was full of strangers, and the restaurants were doing a thriving business The second floor had many of the aspects of a Parisian boulevard Pretty women and great men jostled each other in the corridors and big crowds hung about the doors of the galleries of the house and senate The wooden men who [illegible] doorkeepers and the messengers came out as [illegible] in all their glory They [illegible] the crowd They shoved back the [illegible] and pushed that [illegible] The [illegible] costumes as many [illegible] as the [illegible] themselves, and their dignity far surpassed that of the supreme judges on the bench The galleries inside looked like so many flower gardens, and the prince of Babylon would have been glad to have had such [illegible] the outside of the house [illegible] The colored citizen was out in all his glory and, phoenix like, the Capitol rose in might from the dullness of the recess to the liveliest revival of one of the liveliest sessions in our history

Speaker Carlisle called the house to order and he made a most satisfactory presiding officer His contest with [illegible] amounted to nothing and he is to be the leader of the Democracy here this year, as he was last Many new faces were seen in the house today and many were the reminders of the political heads that have been cut off About 40 per cent of the last congress is absent and 130 members have been retired Frank Hiscock's [illegible] form tightly buttoned in its blue Prince Albert coat, is seen no more among the [illegible] and his dark, handsome face will now be reserved for the senate gallery gazers Daniel, of Virginia, with his crutch and his refined features, has [illegible] up higher and good kind hearted, [illegible] Reagan will hereafter wear out the cushions of the senate instead of the hard chair of the house. One of the most notable absences is that of John T Wait of Connecticut, who was the oldest member of the last house and who had a face strikingly like that of Gen George Washington

Then, Ranney, of Massachusetts, the noted [illegible] member, who conducted the Pan Electric telephone investigation, has gone back to his law practice in Massachusetts, where he will make 100 000 a year, and as for [illegible], of Massachusetts, and Green, of New Jersey they too are among the absent

We will not have Andrew G Curtin in this congress, and the dark beautiful face of Ben Le Fevre, of Ohio, will be admired in other quarters Judge Geddes, another noted Ohio member, will not be present, and Hennepin Murphy, whose mission in life was to put through the Hennepin canal, will not be here

Many of the southern members are not present and the most missed man is Randolph Tucker, whose kind manner and sterling worth will be remembered long after he is put under the sod He will practice law both in Washington and in Virginia, and will be a richer man out of congress than in it

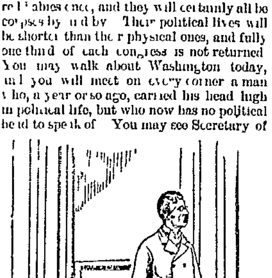
The new members feel lost, and everything they see looks big to them The chestnut story of Senator Nesbitt, of Oregon, is going the rounds among them and they are recalling how Nesbitt said when he first came to congress

"I was surprised at the ability of the men I met and as I took my seat among the statesmen I looked around on that magnificent body of men and wondered how in the h—l I ever got there among them About two weeks later, when the strangeness had worn off, I again looked around on that magnificent body of men and I again wondered but this time, it was how in the h—ll the other fellows got there!"

Congressmen are, in fact, very much like other men and the average of human greatness is not very much higher than God's most ordinary creation It is the same intellectually as it is physically No one man is twice as tall as any other ordinary man, and none of these congressmen know much more than the average reader of this article They strut around here in their store clothes and lead me to wonder

"Now, in the name of all the gods at once, upon what meat do these our Caesars feed, that they are grown so great!"

Many of them forget that they were all raw recruits once, and they will certainly all be corpses by and by Their political lives will be shorter than their physical ones, and fully one third of each congress is not returned You may walk about Washington today, and you will meet on every corner a man who, a year or so ago, carried his head high in political life, but who now has no political head to speak of You may see Secretary of War Belknap who, in Grant's administration was one of the most great and most feted. You may see Gen John Tyler, who, when his father was president, was the pet of the ladies and the courted of the men Now he is a treasury clerk, and his four in hand has degenerated into a hackney cab or a street car Horatio King, Buchanan's postmaster general, lives a quiet life here, remembered but [illegible] Ex Postmasters General Tyner and Creswell have left political life and are delving for the dollars. There are more ups and downs in the world of politics than in the world of money making, and the only difference is that in politics he that rises is sure to fall before he dies, whereas the rich man may carry his gold to his coffin and put his bones under a palatial mausoleum

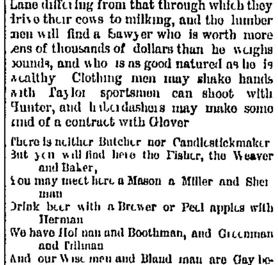


PRESIDING OFFICER OF THE SENATE

In the meantime the fickle world goes on, and like the French populace its cry is "Le roi est mort! Vive le roi!" The world wants to know the ups, and it don't care a cent for the downs. The new congress is an eminently respectable body of men, and many of the new faces indicate the existence of decided brains behind them The man who succeeds Bill Morrison promises to keep Illinois before the country, and many of the best of the old members are returned John D Long's classic face is seen once more, and his gentle, mild voice is heard chatting with Judge E B Taylor, Garfield's successor, and Tom Reed's nasal twang has already begun to voice forth Reed's big brain Reed is said to look like Shakespeare, and he has a mind almost as broad as that of the poet in its ideas of life and statesmanship He can tell a good story, make a good speech, and, if he chooses, oil his tongue with the vitriol anointment of sarcastic repartee Joe Cannon, of Illinois, with his vehement gestures, his old slouch hat and his funny stories, is back again, and Sam Randall's wonderful eye has already caught that of every new congressman who can serve him Congressman Springer sat in his seat today with a smile on his statesman like face, a rose in his buttonhole, and a word of oleaginous welcome for his old friends, and Sam Cox bobbed about like a jumping jack run by electricity, as he tried to shake hands with all his friends at once and tell a new story or an old joke to every one of them

Martin Foran, the dark, handsome faced congressman from Cleveland, who is noted as a representative of the laboring interest, is back, with his dark hair shining like oiled ebony and his black eyes sparkling like diamonds John J O'Neill, his hated rival in the labor field, does not smile at him as he passes by, and both have bills which will please Mr Powderly and, in all probability, displease Mr Jay Gould

A curious thing about this congress is the number of queer names it has in it There is a White, a Brown and a Gray, and a Bland, of Missouri, feels sad as he looks Gay, of Louisiana, in the face One member is Long and another is Hale, while another is Wise in name, and perhaps in nature, and Mr Crisp ought certainly to talk incisively We have a Reed, a Post and a Cannon, and the last of these is evidently run by perpetual motion Maryland gives the house a Rusk, and from Missouri and Kentucky come two Stones We could fill a barn with the different articles represented by congressmen's names, for we have Oates, and Rice, and Bacon, and though there is no Corn there is a Hogg who has evidently eaten it and left the mammoth Cobb, who comes from Indiana. We have in the senate a Plumb and a decidedly big Berry We have a Dunn in the house, and we get a very fair article of Coke, from Texas, in the senate Wisconsin has its Price, and with it is the Crain, who comes from Texas We have four men of the same names as former presidents in our Hayes, Taylor Washington and Adams, and the Masons will be delighted to know that in the house of representatives there is a Lodge and a Hall



SPEAKER CARLISLE.

If the farmers come here they will find a Lane differing from that through which they drive their cows to milking, and the lumbermen will find a Sawyer who is worth more tens of thousands of dollars than he weighs pounds, and who is as good natured as he is wealthy Clothing men may shake hands with Taylor sportsmen can shoot with Hunter, and haberdashers may make some kind of a contract with Glover

There is neither Butcher nor Candlestickmaker
But you will find here the Fisher, the Weaver and Baker,
You may meet here a Mason a Miller and Sherman
Drink beer with a Brewer or Peel apples with Herman
We have Holman and Boothman, and Greenman and Tillman
And our Wise men and Bland man are Gay besides Merriman

But names mean nothing

The new sergeant at arms is the old one. It is ex Congressman Leedom, of Ohio, a straight, slender, red mustached man, of medium height, and one of the most popular servants of the house Gen Anson G McCook continues to be sergeant at arms of the senate. He is tall, well made and squarely built He has the heavy jaw of the Fighting McCooks, and he is as blunt and brainy in his ways as was Brutus, Caesar's friend He is well to do, also, and has a fortune in a law newspaper, with which he is connected in New York The sergeant at arms of the house and senate get the same salary as members of congress, and the position is a good one

I took a good look at John J Ingalls as he presided over the senate for the first time this session He is going to make a good presiding officer, and I judge that he will not appear very much on the floor of the house this office increases his salary $3,000 a year and, as I understand Ingalls is not a rich man, this makes some difference to him He will entertain here this winter, and his wife, who has many of the qualities of Mrs John A. Logan, will be one of the leading ladies of the capital She will rank next in standing to the wife of the president, and she is both beautiful and accomplished She comes from New York originally, but her father moved to Kansas when she was a girl, and she married Ingalls when he was a young lawyer there She has a very pretty daughter, who will be one of the debutantes this winter

Mrs Carlisle will still remain at the Riggs house, and this will make that hotel something of a society center She will give her afternoon teas and receptions and will dispense her Kentucky hospitality as far as she can at an hotel As it is she has to keep up the whole of the social end of her family for the speaker is not much of a society man, and, though he attends dinners now and then, and goes to the regular Washington receptions, he would rather think figures than drink champagne, and gets more fun out of statistics supporting his free trade ideas than poker, whist or baccarat.

THOMAS J. TODD

LITTLE LAUGHS

Frank A Munsey has written a book called "Afloat in a Great City" Mr Munsey must have tried to cross Broadway [illegible] anything —Life

A hen owned by a New London woman swallowed a needle fifteen years ago A week later she sold the fowl Recently [illegible] a spring chicken [illegible] and while carving the bird she found the identical needle swallowed fifteen years previously She recognized it by a defect in the eye This incident is no more remarkable than some of the animal and bird stories appearing in the western papers but it is quite as true —Norristown Herald

Reserved and secretive he used to be
An overreacher shrewd and sharp and keen
But one day round a [illegible] he
And an [illegible]
—Boston Courier

Employer—Why do you have to stop to sharpen your pencil so often? Clerk—Because I write so fast —New Haven News.

In New York a few days ago the wife of Levando Baldwin, an armless dime museum freak, ran away with all his money—so Baldwin now wishes he had married a legless dime museum freak —Norristown Herald

Wife (in hoarse whisper)—Michael! Michael! Wake up! There's a murtherin' thafe in the room! Michael—Whist, now, Rosie, be aisy [illegible] an' if he takes any thing I'll git up an' take it from 'im —Harper's Bazar

An umbrella dealer tells "how to open an umbrella without damaging it" It would be more important to know how to take your eyes off an umbrella without losing it —Norristown Herald

Brother's gaudy base ball stockings
In the [illegible] breezes flop
Soon they'll ornament his sister
At the plumbers' social hop
—Texas Siftings

It is said that the czar of Russia generally wears a smile on his face A bullet proof smile no doubt —Syracuse Herald

The man who moves down life's path and finds it strewn with sweet surprises is he who knows just how it's done, who keeps a store and advertises —Lincoln Democrat

Never hurry in your labors
If your aims are high or lowly
But if forced by circumstances
When you hurry hurry slowly
—Texas Siftings

Mose Schaumburg and Mrs S went to the Austin Opera house They got seats in the gallery Just before the performance began Mrs S recognized a friend in the orchestra and leaned over the railing Mose seized her by the arm and pulled her back exclaiming, in an agonized tone of voice "Vat for you vants to fall down in dot orgestra, Rebecca vere it cost $1 50 a seat?" —Texas Siftings

Gen Sherman and the Darky

After the theatre at St Louis one night Gen W T Sherman boarded a street car with some ladies All found seats but one. At the upper end of the car was a little darky, with hands in pockets and a great deal of the whites of his eyes showing The general caught sight of him, and taking him by the collar, stood him up against the door half frightened and ignorant of the offense which he had given Then the lady sat down After the car had proceeded a few blocks a gentleman vacated a seat and got out, and the general took the young darky in his arms, carried him to the seat and carefully dumped him into it Having given up his seat to a lady the darky was entitled to the first vacancy, and old Tecumseh saw that he got it —Detroit Free Press

Love Again Triumphant

Irate Father—I suppose you remember you wanted to marry that bookkeeper of mine about a year ago?

Daughter—Yes, father

A pretty sort of man you picked out He has decamped with my whole fortune"

"You remember, father, that you told him he could not have me until he got rich, don't you?"

"Of course the young"——

"I have just received a dispatch from him at Montreal saying he is rich now but is perfectly willing to marry a poor man's daughter"—Omaha World

Haggling Over the Price

Counsel (to witness)—So you can't swear whether you paid $15 or $16 for the coat, Uncle Rastus?

Uncle Rastus (who has been badgered a good deal)—No, sah, I ain't swar to it I think de price wuh sixteen dollahs an' I offered fifteen for it, or it mought be dat de price wuh fifteen an' I offered sixteen for it I knows dere wuh some hagglin —New York Sun.

Easily Demonstrated

Omaha Teacher—Chemically, what is a diamond?

Class—Carbon

"Yes, a diamond is a pure carbon, but you must remember that coal is also carbon, that was taught in the last lesson"

"Yes m"

"Now, how can it be demonstrated that coal and diamonds are so nearly alike?"

Little Boy—Ask the price —Omaha World

Why He Couldn't Swim

Little Girl (to visitor, whose business is in a shaky condition)—I say, Mr Brown you don't know how to swim do you?

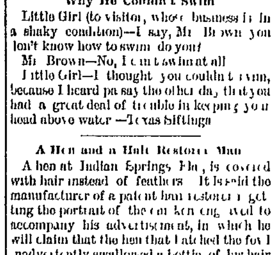
Mr Brown—No, I can't swim at all

Little Girl—I thought you couldn't swim, because I heard pa say the other day that you had a great deal of trouble in keeping your head above water —Texas Siftings

A Hen and a Hair Restorer Man

A hen at Indian Springs Fla, is covered with hair instead of feathers It is said the manufacturer of a patent hair restorer is getting the portrait of the chicken engraved to accompany his advertisement, in which he will claim that the hen that hatched the fowl inadvertently swallowed a bottle of his hair lotion —Norristown Herald

The Stove, the Lamp and the Misplaced Switch



"When shall we three meet again?"—Life

A Funny Question

"Oh yes the championship we've won,"
Thus to his girl speaks Charley Day,
But 'twas, when all is said and done
A pretty tight squeeze for us May

May blushes to the golden bangs
That shine beneath her high crowned hat,
And asks the while her head she hangs
"A tight squeeze, Charlie! What is that?"
—Boston Courier

BILL NYE TALKS ABOUT COWBOYS

He Fears an Incursion of Novices from the Old World

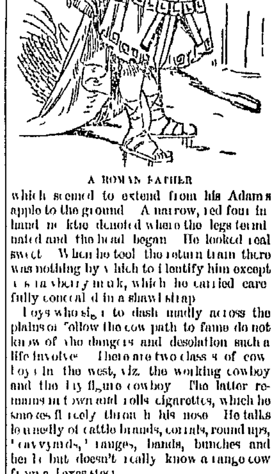
THE cable news from London would seem to indicate that the coming year will witness a large hegira of armed goslings from England who intend to prosecute the cow gentleman and Deadwood stage robbing business on our frontier It is perhaps unnecessary to state that Buffalo William the graceful and courteous hirsute wonder from Nebraska, is largely responsible for this Wherever he has gone with his cerulean [illegible] self made Indians and his [illegible] he has sown the seeds of discontent in the grammar schools and bred consternation and mutiny in the primary department

[illegible] the red hot trail of B William [illegible] you find the American and foreign youth all turning with undisguised loathing from his educational pursuits to immerse his legs in a pair of chaparejos, to wield the brief but stinging quirt, to whoop up the wall eyed, haughty and high tailed Texan Maverick or shoot large, irregular holes into the otherwise poorly ventilated savage

Gentle reader we stand upon the crumbling brink of a great cowboy eruption from England Ireland Scotland, the continent and the great orient itself I do not think that Buffalo Bill had any idea when he started in to rehearse this great society drama and horse play that it would so soon disturb international relations and throng our cactus forests and greasewood vineyards with juvenile cowboys from Greenland's icy mountains and India's coral strands If he had he would have hesitated about it Now, alas! it is too late He is billed for the Coliseum, and already people from Lysilla and the citron groves of St Lawrence county are coming into town, bringing their dinners and hitching their teams to the fence behind the Coliseum

Hard [illegible] seats, I am told, are being erected around the amphitheatre, and the Roman schools are closed Everything points toward a great festal day, if that would be the right kind of day to use in this place Is it to be wondered at that we will see these Roman cowboys, who ought to be in school landing [illegible] on our coasts and inquiring at the corner of Broadway and Chambers street where they can find an Indian outbreak to quell? May we not look for the Arabian and Chinese contingent by next spring, armed to the teeth and asking at an intelligence office when the Deadwood stage is expected so that they can attack it and rob it a few times?

I saw one of these kindergarten cowboys get off a train once and go up through the town Afterward I saw him come back He looked different somehow When he got off at the station I noticed that he had long hair which was tied back with a pale blue watered silk ribbon He had long legs, which seemed to extend from his Adam's apple to the ground A narrow, red four in hand necktie denoted where the legs terminated and the head began He looked real sweet When he took the return train there was nothing by which to identify him except his strawberry mark, which he carried carefully concealed in a shawl strap



TICKETS BOUGHT OF SPECULATORS ARE NO GOOD
BOX OFFICE

A ROMAN FATHER

Boys who sigh to dash madly across the plains or follow the cow path to fame do not know of the dangers and desolation such a life involves There are two classes of cowboys in the west, viz the working cowboy and the [illegible] figure cowboy The latter remains in town and rolls cigarettes, which he smokes freely through his nose He talks loudly of cattle brands, corrals, round ups, "cavvyards," ranges, bands, bunches and herds but doesn't really know a range cow from a Texas steer

The genuine cowboy is not always beautiful, but he is conversant with his business, knows every brand in his district at least and who owns it is brave where bravery is most needed that is, in the discharge of his duty To stand watch all night in a blizzard and hold a band of restless, bellowing cattle from stampeding, to ride all the next day half asleep in his saddle, to fall occasionally from his pony when the latter makes a mistake and steps into a prairie dog village, or to have a collar bone broken when fifty miles from a physician are some of the features of cowboy life which the boys who run away from school to cross the Missouri do not consider

Moreover it would be well if every boy in America or elsewhere would write in his own hat with a blue pencil that there is no rose bordered road to success, and that even the man who is born beautiful and marries rich has to fight his way The great west does not so sorely need pretty men with buckskin clothes as it does good citizens who are willing to work Wherever the sun shines or grass grows and water runs, the young man who will give a good day's work for a fair day's wages will surely be promoted as he deserves it It may not be funny, but it is the never dying truth that industry, integrity and perseverance are mighty good substitutes for symmetry, genius and hair —Bill Nye in New York World

Uses of Boys

First Omaha florist—Young De Pink is a slow payer, isn't he?

Second florist—Last week he paid up the big bill he owed me and made all sorts of apologies, said he'd forgotten all about it

"Eh! Did you sue?"

"No the last time he ordered a bouquet sent to his girl I made out an itemized bill for the past three years, giving the address each bouquet went to"

"Yes"

"Well the boy made a mistake and delivered the bouquet to De Pink and the bill to the girl" —Omaha World

Alone Worth the Price of Admission

Visitor (to freak in dime museum)—You seem quite an ordinary person What's your specialty?

Freak—I'm an elevated railroad brakeman who never told anybody to "step lively" Want a photograph?

Visitor—Heavens! yes —New York Sun.

THE "SCARE CAT" DEVICE

A New Invention That Must Meet with General Approval

Mr Burt Kane of Brooklyn, E D, president of the Scare Cat club, has the thanks of this office for a copy of his new invention called the "Scare Cat" Thinking that a little sketch descriptive of the device would not be devoid of interest to the public I have, in company with the author, examined and criticised it and must heartily indorse it.

The machine or appliance consists of a decollete black walnut box, around which an elastic gum band is lightly attached Inside the low neck box a small bait is arranged in such a way as to catch the eye of the common, midnight predatory Tom cat. He executes a low passionate wail, smells the bait and hunts for it When he takes his head out of the low neck lunch counter a common elastic band goes with him at a rapid rate across the state of New York.

The following day a cat with a swollen appearance and apoplectic bulging eye is found dead in the corner of a fence in St. Lawrence county Thus does the "scare cat" save much in the outlay of bootjacks in New York and add to the business of the coroner in St. Lawrence county

The attractive features of the "scare cat" are so apparent to the casual observer that when the president of the Scare Cat club of Brooklyn opened out on the corner of the City Hall park, near the postoffice, not long ago, the crowd overwhelmed Mr Kane, and a policeman had to prohibit the sale of this great boon on the streets of our town

I can truly say that after successfully using the "scare cat" for a night or two on a delegation of silver throated songsters of Staten Island, who have been in the habit of coming underneath our casement at eventide and singing, "Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer," that it is a good thing Nine baritone cats with purple faces and bulging eyes tried to catch the 12 o'clock boat for New York, and died before they could get their tickets chopped

I sleep well now and miss that seal brown taste in the mouth which I formerly noticed on getting up Life seems to wear a more roseate hue, and I say frankly to Mr Kane that he is my benefactor The common elastic band sold at stationery stores is all the outlay required each night, and it will make a common tortoise shell cat hang his tongue out so far that any physician can readily ascertain what is the matter with him

The "scare cat" has a wonderful career ahead of it and I have no doubt that in the near future it will be so far perfected that by putting a nickel in one corner it will catch a contralto cat, pull his tongue out nine inches, play a tune and bury the cat —New York World

The Prodigal Son

Prodigal Son—Father, I have spent my substance and have arisen and returned to thee

Practical Father—What did you spend all that money on?

"Amateur photography"

"Kill the fatted calf and send it to the nearest idiot asylum My son will dine there to-morrow"—Omaha World

The Cane's Revenge

—Life

No Fears for a Coal Famine

It is claimed that a coal famine is imminent and that western families will have to burn corncobs this winter This is not overly encouraging to drought stricken Kansas, Iowa Illinois and Wisconsin, where there is nothing but cobs three inches long, but for Nebraska, where the cobs are used for baseball bats, we contemplate the famine with a remarkable degree of composure As long as the festive corncob maintains its present mammoth proportions coal diggers may strike and coal dealers may pool, the Nebraska hearth will still be warm and cozy Eastern strikers may put this in their cob pipes and smoke it —North Bend (Neb) Flail

Couldn't Aim

A Boston young man was taken out by some Fort Worth gunners to kill ducks at Hurst's lake As a large flock of canvas backs floated right by him, and he didn't shoot, one of the Fort Worthites got excited and yelled

"Why in thunder didn't you shoot?"

"Why," answered the Boston man, "every time I got my gun leveled at one, four or five other blamed green headed fools would swim right in between so I never could get a good aim at one

The party went home —Texas Colonel

Mistake of Identity

Omaha Man—Do you intend to lecture in Omaha?

Eastern Stranger—Lecture?

"Yes, you lecture, don't you, or perhaps you only write?"

"I am not a lecturer or an author, sir I am a manufacturer of car stoves"

"Oh! I beg your pardon My friend Blinks must have made a mistake He told me you were a noted cremationist"—Omaha World

Very Encouraging

"Do you think, doctor, we will have the cholera here in New York this winter?" asked an inquisitive man of a New York health officer

"I have studied the matter closely," replied the official with great deliberation, "and it is my opinion, from all I can gather, that if our present exemption from cholera continues for six months we will not have any cholera this year"—Texas Siftings

In a Fix

First Art Critic (at an exhibition)—Great Scott!

Second Art Critic—I should say so

How under the sun are we to get up our critiques?

"I don't know There is no way to distinguish good paintings from bad"

"None at all There isn't a single price mark in the whole catalogue"—Omaha World

A Practical Suggestion.

Beggar—Please, sir, give a poor man some assistance

Gent—I've nothing for you

Beggar—You might subscribe on the installment plan, and pay over the first installment now and the next on the first of the month Then you wouldn't feel it much —Texas Siftings

THE INLAND SEAS.

2,000 AMERICAN VESSELS ON THE GREAT LAKES

3,000 Ton Steamers Afloat—Sail Vessels Fast Giving Way to Steam—Canadian Shipping Disappearing from the Lakes American Tonnage in War Times

[Special Correspondence.]

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec 5

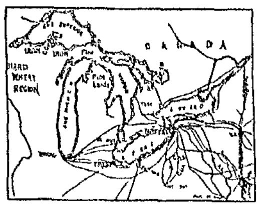
THE shipping season of 1887, now about coming to a close on the great lakes, has been most prosperous. Though nearly equaled in 1880, which was also a season of high freights and heavy shipments, the showing is really unprecedented, from the fact that the large increase in tonnage since that time has made the actual profits far greater than ever before. The lake trade is a peculiar one, and necessarily much more fluctuating than rail or ocean business. With the period of dull trade that began in 1881, which was brought about by stagnation in the iron trade, added by a light foreign demand for grain, the lake fleet added very few vessels to its list, but about the middle of June last year there sprang up a sudden and somewhat unexpected demand for ore carriers, new mines rapidly developed at Ashland and Two Harbors at the farther end of Lake Superior, thus necessitating long trips, and since that time there has been a steady demand for ore vessels. This is now more pronounced than that for wheat, coal or lumber carriers, though it is usually expected to drop off some weeks before the coal or wheat trade, especially as the ore usually freezes solid in the pockets before the lakes freeze over.

The lake trade is comparatively in its infancy, yet it has assumed of late years something like giant proportions. As lately as 1870 the tonnage passing through the Sault canal to and from Lake Superior was insignificant, reaching but 500,000 tons in 1870, while in 1880 it had grown to more than nine times that amount, actually exceeding the famous Suez canal in tonnage or freight transmitted. The Lake Superior region was too much of a wilderness for the heavy demand for grain in 1860-70 to reach it, but Lake Michigan profited by the water route to Buffalo and via the Erie canal to New York as far as the development of the western wheat and corn region at that time made it possible. The vessels of those days were the canal schooners, as they are now slightingly called, from their ability to navigate the old Welland canal into Lake Ontario, and it took a lake full of them to do any amount of business. The change from those days to the present can perhaps be no better shown than by reference to the fact that wheat freights were twenty-five cents a bushel from Chicago to Buffalo in war times, and a citizen of Buffalo remembers seeing just off the city sixty-three schooners in a single morning. They carried from 5,000 to 7,000 bushels each, and when one season a schooner arrived with 10,000 bushels of oats, a Buffalo editor filled a column of his paper trying to show that cargoes of such prodigious size could never be made to pay!

Today the canal schooner of even 20,000 or 30,000 bushel capacity is voted of no account, and more than one vessel has reached Buffalo this season with cargoes of 100,000 bushels. In 1818, five years after Perry's fleet of sail boats had "licked" the British, with another fleet of sailboats off Lake Erie, the fleet of the great lakes flying the American flag numbered fifty craft, yet the combined tonnage of them all has more than once been exceeded this year by a single craft built at Buffalo, Cleveland or in the shipyards of Detroit river or Saginaw bay.

The evolution of the lake vessel of today has been steady and regular. It was at first a single masted sail craft of less than 100 tons, capable of navigating creeks and entering every apology of a harbor on the lakes. It was small enough, too, to be poled or dragged by oxen up the inlets in the absence of anything answering more directly to the present steam tug. The next step was the larger square rigged craft, which was not superseded till several years of experiment in steam had followed the launching of the Walk in the Water at Buffalo in 18[illegible]. Then a season of the clumsy side wheel steamer alongside the sailing craft, then the discovery early in the forties of the screw propeller and its superior adaptability to narrow and frozen passages.

Then came a new idea, the steamer took undisputed lead over sail craft, the side wheeler nearly disappeared and the propeller took the schooner or barge in tow, and long lines of from two to eight vessels were seen passing up and down the lakes in tow of a single steamer. This style is now so popular that a schooner with topmasts is already becoming a rarity. The schooner's tow line is wind and nautical lore, sufficient in itself so long as it holds together. Since towing became the rule several changes have taken place in steam craft. The "river tug," of about 100 tons but carrying no cargo, was for awhile the favorite. The name was from the fact that these tugs were used mainly to tow schooners through Detroit and St Clair rivers. Later on it became apparent that the towing vessel should be large enough to carry cargo as well as pull a consort, so for several years no river tugs have been built. The original



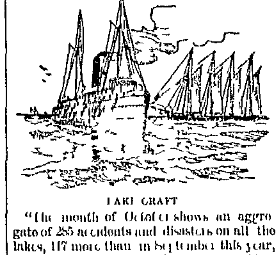
GREAT LAKES AND TRIBUTARY TERRITORY

steam barge carrying but about 10,000 bushels, and when unloaded standing almost entirely on her stern, from the weight of her machinery which was placed far aft, is already disappearing, and in its place has come the new steam barge of 2,000 tons that carries as much when towing a consort as otherwise. The single masted double decked propeller, with side gangways for packing freight, is an outgrowth of the old side wheel passenger craft which gave way on one side to the railroads that stole its passengers and on the other to the propeller that proved more manageable. Now within the past two years comes the double decker steamship developed from engrafting an ocean model on the combined ideas of the new steam barges and the one masted propeller. The steamship Susquehanna of the Anchor line built last year in Buffalo, is the only completed vessel of this new class, though the Union Dry Dock company has about completed a second, the Owego, and has a third, the Chemung, under way. These vessels have great propelling power, three or four spars, side gangways as well as hatches, and are in fact built with the hope of combining every feature known to be of advantage to lake craft. They can trade only between large ports, but will make money on wheat at one cent a bushel from Chicago to Buffalo when nothing else could live.

In this connection what might otherwise properly come farther on in this article, should be mentioned, a new difficulty that promises to arise in the lake traffic. The large size of craft that has been built mainly on the strength of the success of the Onoko of 3,000 tons capacity, which came out in 1882, is going to create havoc in lake freights hereafter. The appearance of a dozen of these in a day, as is quite likely to occur every week or two, will break down the grain rate in Chicago or Duluth or the coal rate in Buffalo or Cleveland unless these commodities are taken by contract more early in the season, as in the case of ore, which is hardly practicable. Then, too, the ship building craze is bound to create an oversupply sooner or later. Already this year fifty new craft have appeared, with more than 100,000 tons capacity, and there are at least half as many more under contract, with a still greater average capacity. A thoroughly dull season will find banks refusing to take liens on vessels that cost $200,000, and that state of things alone will stop the rush of ship building. The Canadian lake marine is every year becoming less. Only one or two vessels were built this year, and those for passenger or way trade only. Canada is shut out of so many ports that she is entirely handicapped.

The American lake fleet numbers about 2,000 vessels. Of this number the harbor tugs are included, but no vessels used for pleasure—rather more than half carry steam, and the proportion of steam vessels is constantly increasing, less than half a dozen sail vessels having been built this season. The canal schooners are disappearing never to return, and it is safe to predict that in five years there will be scarcely a sail vessel left on the lakes that is not towing, and they will nearly all have been driven into the lumber trade. This trade is now the only considerable one that has shown no particular change of late. The old fashioned small steam barge with her tow of about four barges or schooners that have been adjudged no longer fit for grain, is just as she was half a dozen years ago. This is largely from the fact that the Niagara river is not navigable for heavy draught vessels to Tonawanda, the principal lumber port on the lower lakes. The Chicago lumber fleet of small hookers are still less valuable and they, too, are not being replaced by new craft. What the future lumber carrier is to be is not yet indicated.

A sad feature of the trade is gathered from the following item, compiled early in November:



LAKE CRAFT

"The month of October shows an aggregate of 285 accidents and disasters on all the lakes, 117 more than in September this year, and 115 more than in October last year. They occurred as follows: Lake Michigan, 97, Lake Huron, the straits and Sault river, 80, rivers, 18, Lake Superior, 15, Georgian bay, 11, Lake St Clair, 5, Lake Erie and Welland canal, 15, Lake Ontario, 12. The causes were: Heavy weather, 116, loss $281,400; stranded, 68, loss, $108,000; ashore, 60, loss, $220,500; springing a leak, 10, loss $6,000; disabled, 31, loss $36,100; collision, 18, loss, $17,900; fire, 3, loss, $11,000; loss on cargoes, $351,100. Total loss for the month $1,066,200, an increase over September of $[illegible]. Reckoning 10 lives lost with the steamer Vernon, 132 persons were drowned from vessels in October on the great lakes."

The foundering of the propeller Vernon off Manitowoc, Wis., in the storm of Oct 29 is the most serious accident of the year so far. November was less disastrous than was the month preceding it in the aggregate. The loss of the propeller Osceola off Port Hope, Lake Huron, and the burning on Nov 17 of the Anchor line propeller Arizona at Marquette were among the serious disasters of the month. The whole is quite too large to warrant any attempt at particularizing.

If there is any new feature of the lake trade that is interesting outside of the strict commercial line, it is the apparent revival of the passenger traffic that went out with the advent of the railways. Already steamers from Cleveland, Detroit and Chicago are doing a thriving passenger business during the warm months, and last year for the first time the Buffalo passenger lines felt the movement. As the increase of wealth adds annually to the leisurely class these trips to the northwest or to points of interest on the way are likely to steadily increase.

C. H. I.

Boots Van Steenbaugh

Jenny Lind's death recalls the story of Boots Van Steenbaugh, who became crazy through love for her during her tour through this country. Van Steenbaugh was the favorite son of a rich New York family. He was well known socially and he was popular in the leading society of New York. He became infatuated with Jenny Lind upon hearing her sing. He attended her concerts night after night and spent hundreds of dollars in flowers upon her. He became acquainted with her and courted her and gave her gifts it is said amounting to $10,000. It was before Otto Goldschmidt had proposed to her, though he was then with her troupe, and it was thought that Jenny Lind encouraged Van Steenbaugh. At any rate he followed her from city to city, gave her presents and paid her constant attention. She discarded him, however, before she left the United States, and the mortification she gave [illegible] took away his reason. Since then he has been wandering through the world and [illegible] in the vicinity of Kingston, N. Y. I am not sure that he is living now, but he was alive several years ago, and was then an old weatherbeaten harmless crank. He wore his gray hair long, and his [illegible] was ornamented with [illegible]. The people of the country districts through which he wandered knew him and he was treated very kindly. He kept a diary and an extract from it reads as follows:

Jenny [illegible]

On another leaf of the diary were these words: "And that song Jenny Lind sang of a summer evening night was [illegible]." Beneath these words were: "Diamond ornament and a point lace fan completed her royal costume."

LA RUE!

ITS PRESENT PROSPERITY AND GREAT EXPECTATIONS FOR THE FUTURE

A Graphic View Retrospective and Prospective of the Town's Business Interests—The Gas Find and Its Proposed Development Resume of Its Mercantile Pursuits

The town of LaRue owes both its name and origin to Maj. Wm. LaRue, who laid it out in 1851.

He was a prominent pioneer in the township, having entered the town site and settled on it as early as 1825. He was of French Huguenot origin, born in Washington Co., O., in 1790, married in 1820, and died in LaRue, in 1880, his only surviving child being Mrs. Columbia Marsh.

His first plat of the village, laid out in 1851, consisted of ninety lots, and has been enlarged by various additions until it covers about one section of land.

It is pleasantly situated in a bend of the Scioto River, with ample drainage, with well improved and shaded streets. The Bee Line Railroad connects with the east and west, and makes it an important shipping point for a large area of highly productive country. The station is supplied with a good depot, stock yards and water tank, at which, thanks to the generosity and forethought of Maj. LaRue, all trains are required to stop.

From the advent of the railroad the growth of LaRue was steady and persistent, but its permanent impetus came only with the improvement of her wagon roads. She has now excellent turnpikes leading in several directions, which are a great encouragement to trade, as farmers are enabled to market their products at any season of the year. In the seventies a number of large and substantial brick business blocks were erected, equal in extent, convenience and solidity to any in the county.

The same enterprise which prompted the erection of commodious business rooms has been competent to stock them and build up a trade for this point which would be considered a credit to any town of its size.

The population of the village has grown to about 1,200, and the value of real and personal property amounting to about $250,000.

Its manufactures are headed by a large and well equipped flouring mill, two planing mills, two carriage factories, one hame factory, one creamery, one cigar factory, three harnessmakers, four blacksmiths, three shoemakers and a tile factory.

The mercantile interests include two flourishing grain elevators, five dry goods stores, which keep a general stock, two hardware stores, four groceries, one of which is as fine in stock and arrangement as anything in the county, two drug stores, one furniture house, one jeweler, two restaurants, three milliners, two livery stables, one undertaker, two hotels, an opera house, one newspaper, and two butchers.

It has a flourishing Union School, with six teachers, under the superintendence of Prof. W. O. Bailey, which enrolls nearly 300 pupils.

In the learned professions are found six doctors, one lawyer and one veterinary.

The religious interests of LaRue are advanced by Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and Catholic churches, while fraternal relations of mankind are cultivated by flourishing lodges of Masons and Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Grand Army and Sons of Veterans.

The town is officered in all departments by efficient and public spirited men who have provided a competent fire department, named by Hose, Hook and Ladder and Engine companies, which have proven quite efficient in controlling the devouring element.

The year 1887 no doubt marks an epoch in the annals of LaRue. The old time village, with its patient, plodding stride has passed away never to return. An agent subtile and powerful has been discovered in the bosom of old terra firma that will prove a potent factor in the future development of the town. In the fall of 1886 a citizens meeting was called to raise the necessary funds for drilling for gas or oil. When it was found that private subscriptions volunteered would be inadequate to the work in hand the Legislature was memorialized to authorize the issuing of bonds to the amount of $[illegible],000 which was granted, and at the spring election of 1887, the proposition was ratified by the citizens without a dissenting vote. The corporation bonds were issued and sold and the work commenced in August. The well was sunk on a lot owned by the corporation located on Chestnut street, the contractors agreeing to drill at $1.25 per foot to a depth of 1,000 feet if necessary. Trenton rock was reached at a depth of [illegible] feet and the gas bearing sand at a depth of [illegible] feet. Without discovering any evidence of gas the well was driven downward 80 feet lower, and was about to be abandoned when a piece of lighted waste was dropped into the casing and the flames rose about three feet high. On the 13th of September the well was shot with sixty quarts of nitro-glycerine, which increased the flow of gas about ten times the original amount, and gave a pressure which it retains undiminished to the present of fifty one pounds and will be found amply sufficient for illuminating purposes.

After the completion of well No. 1 there remained in the treasury only $900. A fund was promptly raised by the more enterprising citizens, making the entire amount $1350, and well No. 2 was begun about October 1st, at the western terminus of Union street, on the western bank of the Scioto River. Trenton rock was reached at 1,515 feet, and gas bearing sand was struck at 1,592 feet. The gas burned from the casing to a height of six feet. October 20th the well was shot with eighty quarts of nitro-glycerine, but on account of the anchorage breaking down the shells settled below the gas veins and the effect of the shooting was to open up a vein of crude oil in the bottom of the well. Contractors deem it risky to venture the drilling of a well that has been shot, on account of the debris falling in and crushing their tools, so no further attempt has been made to properly shoot well No. 2.

About 1000 feet of pipe line has been laid from well No. 1, and gas is thereby conveyed to the principal business streets, which are lighted from six stand pipes.

The [illegible] of black shale and other encouraging signs noticed in the strata of well No. 2 led to the organization of a strong company, known as the LaRue Gas and Oil Co., with a capital stock of $3300. They have leased about 1000 acres of promising territory south and west of the village. They have secured the right of franchise of the streets and propose to promptly sink three wells and secure gas in quantity sufficient for fuel and manufacturing purposes if it exists in this locality. The officers are John D. Guthery, President, W. G. Lucas, Vice President, Prof. W. O. Bailey, Secretary, A. J. Jones, Assistant Secretary, G. C. Allinger, Treasurer, Joseph Slanser, Ira Williams, Dr. C. Sawyer, J. A. Vanorsdall and J. H. Leonard, Trustees.

A Book Agent Who Meant Business

There is a book agent in this city at the present time who is a genius, a man utterly unlike the rest of his class, a fisher of men equipped with imagination as well as audacity. If his turn for mendacity holds out it will land him in a seat at about the right hand of his satanic majesty. Yesterday this strongly marked individual walked into one of the largest wholesale grocery houses in this city with a couple of books under his arm neatly wrapped up in brown paper. He was handsomely dressed in a style which was baggy enough to be termed "quite English, ye know," and, seriously speaking, there was a decorous suavity in his gait which was almost clerical. He traversed the big office and stopped at the desk of one of the principal members of the firm. The latter looked up as the stranger approached, and, being a man of keen perception diagnosed the case correctly. He said "Another ——book agent. I don't want any books. I'm busy."

"I am no book agent," said the stranger, calmly, as he pulled a chair up close to the merchant's desk. "I am the representative of the London publishing firm of Blank & Son. I was sent here to introduce their publications to the leading citizens of the United States. I was told by Mr. Westinghouse that you were a leading citizen and"——

"I don't want any books, I tell you," broke in the merchant.

"I don't want to sell any books. I want you and others to know who Blank & Son are. I communicate the results of my tour by cable to my employers; they telegraph me my salary as I go week by week, even my hotel bills are settled by cable. Now you are a leading citizen and your time is valuable, very well, I will pay you $5 for five minutes of your time," and the speaker put his hand in his pocket and drew out a wallet from which he took a greenback. The merchant caught hold of his chair and simply gasped. Then his captor went on: "I have here a copy of Victor Hugo's 'Les Miserables,' one of a set of the great French author's works, and I will show you——"

"No, you won't! Just tell me what the set's worth," said the victim.

"Just $[illegible]."

The merchant wrote a check for the amount, handed it to the agent and said, "Now, go."

The agent went, and the man whom he had conquered fell back in his chair murmuring, "Salary by cable, expenses by cable, $5 for five minutes—well, I'll be——."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

How He Caught His Train

Conductor Pierce of the Rock Island suburban service tells a story about a passenger he had one recent morning. "It was not much after daylight," said the popular conductor, "as we stopped for the Fort Wayne crossing in Englewood, on my first morning run to the city. Imagine my surprise, just as the train pulled out to see a man come running out of one of the back yards next to the track clad only in his underclothes, and holding in his arms a bundle of clothing. He boarded the train, creating, as you might imagine, a good deal of a sensation among the young lady passengers, but he passed as quickly as he could into the smoking car and there finished his dressing. You see the man had failed to awake as early as he had planned to do, and as he had to take my train into the city in order to catch a train out on another road, and as very important business of his employer would have suffered had he not done so, he very wisely concluded to jump out of bed, grab up his clothes in his arms and make a run for it."—Chicago Herald.

The Making of Him

Omaha Man (on railroad train)—No, I am not traveling for business exactly. I am going out after my son. He is in a college there and I want to take him out. I don't believe in these eastern colleges anyhow, all play and no work.

Stranger—Well, I do. I am a college man myself and I owe my present success to my college training. I just tell you foot ball toughens a man up wonderfully. I'm [illegible], and I got in college, so was the making of me.

Humph. What business are you in?

I am a book agent.—Omaha World.

The Lineaments of Literature

First New Yorker—Who is that shabby looking man you just bowed to?

Second New Yorker—Oh, that's an author who [illegible]—said he would starve before he would write down to the masses.

"Ah! Indeed! And who is that gorgeous looking swell who is crossing the street?"

"That is the soap and [illegible] poet—writes most of the rhyming advertisements that you see in the papers."—New York Tribune.

PEOPLE ARE SAVING MONEY

And securing the best by purchasing from our Seasonable line of CHOICE SELECTIONS in

HAND, STAND AND HANGING LAMPS!

Moss Rose, Luster Band and Decorated Tea and Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets, China Tea Sets, and everything complete in our QUEENSWARE and GLASSWARE department. A bewildering vision of the latest and prettiest of useful and elegant HOLIDAY PRESENTS now awaits you at

McCRARY & SHARP'S

—THE—

LEADING GROCERS!

Suitable Gifts for Young and Old!

Beautiful Gifts for Great and Small!

Foreign and Domestic Fruits and Nuts!

—AND A—

MAMMOTH STOCK OF CANDIES

In Teas and Spices we cannot be beaten in Marion County. We carry the best.

Yours for Good Goods and Low Prices,

McCrary & Sharp.

P. S.---Get our price for Country Produce before selling elsewhere. We always aim to pay the highest market price for Good Butter. M. & S..

HA! HA! HA! YOU PEOPLE,

Where are you going?

—O, GOING TO—

E. H. LINGO'S!

—WHERE WE CAN BUY—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES!

At Wholesale or Retail. He has the finest assortment of goods we can find in Marion or adjoining counties.

☞"His Aim—Fair dealing and honorable trade. His Record—Ten years of increasing trade. His Belief—That everybody's dollar should have the same purchasing value. His Motto—Large sales, quick returns and small profits. His Practice—To correct all errors cheerfully, make good every representation, and to stand by his business. He has one of the GREATEST ASSORTMENTS of

HOLIDAY GOODS

In the market, such as Toys and Toboggans, Silk Handkerchiefs, Mufflers—Silk and Woolen. And then you find One of the Best Assortments of JEWELRY there is in LaRue! Such as Lang... Ladies' Pins, Cuff Buttons, Ear Rings and Drops, Fob Chains, etc., etc.

☞"Let everybody go and see

E. H. LINGO,

LARUE, OHIO

We Are Under All Our Competitors

—IN—

LOW PRICES

PLUCK, FAIR PLAY

AND READY PA

Our Motto. Success our Aim. Come and see us and our mammoth stock

DRY GOODS, CLOTHIN

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS and NOTIO

Ladies' Dress Goods, Velvets, Satins, Silks, Plushes

And in fact anything you want lower than the lowest.

KNAPP & WALTER

PLEASURES OF THE CHASE

Remarks by Bill Nye on the Modern Fox Hunt

THE joyous season for fox hunting is again upon us, and with the gentle fall of the autumn leaf and the sough of the scented breezes about the gnarled and naked limbs of *the wailing trees*, the huntsman comes with his hark and his halloo and hurrah boys the swift rush of the chase, the thrilling scamper cross country, the mad dash through the Long Islander's pumpkin patch—also the mad dash, dash, dash of the farmer, the low moan of the disabled and frozen toed hen as the *whooping horsemen run her down*, the wild shriek of the children, the low melancholy wail of the frightened shoat as he flees away to his strawpile, the quick yet muffled plunk of the frozen tomato and the dull scrunch of the seed cucumber

All—all indicate that our great national autumn sport, the sport which has *for years* characterized us as a nation and been imitated to some extent in England and our *other colonies*, is here

The huntsman now takes the flannels off his fox, rubs his stiffened limbs with gargling oil, ties a bunch of firecrackers to his tail and runs him around the farm a few times to see if he is in good order

The foxhound is a cross of the bloodhound, *the greyhound, the bulldog and the chump*. When you step on his tail he is said to be in full cry. The foxhound obtains from his ancestors on the bloodhound side of the house his keen scent, which enables him while in full cry 'cross country to pause and hunt for chipmunks. He also obtains from the bloodhound branch of his family a wild yearning to star in an Uncle Tom company, and watch Little Eva meander up the flume at $2 *per week*. *From the greyhound he gets his* most miraculous speed, which enables him to attain a rate of velocity so great that he is unable to pause during the excitement of the chase, frequently running so far during the day that it takes him a week to get back, when, of course, all interest has died out. *From the bulldog the foxhound obtains his* great tenacity of purpose, his deep seated convictions, his quick perceptions, his love of home and his clinging nature. From the chump the foxhound gets his high intellectuality and that mental power which enables him to distinguish almost at a glance the salient points of difference between a 2 year old steer and a $3 bill

The foxhound is about two feet in height, *and 120 of them would be considered an ample* number for a quiet little fox hunt. Some hunters think this number inadequate but unless the fox be unusually skittish and crawl under the barn 120 foxhounds ought to be enough. The trouble generally is that hunters make too much noise thus scaring the *fox so that he tries to get away from them*. This necessitates hard riding and great activity on the part of the whipperin. Frightening a fox almost always results in sending him out of the road and compelling horsemen to stop in order to take down a panel of fence every little while that they may follow the animal, and before you can get the fence put up again the owner is on the ground, and after you have made change with him and mounted *again the fox may be nine miles away*. Try by all means to keep your fox in the road!

NYE AND HIS FOXHOUND

It makes a great difference what kind of a fox you use, however. I once had a fox on my Pumpkin butte estates that lasted me three years, and I never knew him to shy or turn out of the road for anything but a loaded team. He was the best fox for hunting purposes that I ever had. Every spring I would sprinkle him with Scotch snuff and put him away in the bin [illegible] till fall. He would then come out bright and chipper. He was always ready to enter into the chase with all the chic and embonpoint of a regular Kenosha, and nothing pleased him better than to be about eight miles in advance of my thoroughbred pack in full cry scampering *across the country, while stretching back* a few miles behind the dogs followed a pale young man and his fiancee, each riding a horse that had sat down too hard on its tail at some time and driven it into his system about six joints

Too much stress cannot be placed upon the costume worn while fox hunting and in fact that is, after all, the life and soul of the chase. For ladies nothing looks better than a close fitting jacket sewed together with thread of the same shade, and a skirt. Neat fitting cavalry boots and a plug hat complete the costume. Then with a hue in one hand and a cry in the other, she is prepared to mount. Lead the horse up to a stone wall or a freight car and spring lightly into the saddle with a glad cry. A *freight car is* the best thing from which to mount a horse, but it is too unwieldy and frequently delays the chase. For this reason, too, much luggage should not be carried on a fox hunt. Some gentlemen carry a change of canes neatly concealed in a shawl strap, but even this may be dispensed with

For gentlemen a dark, four button cutaway coat, with neat, loose fitting white panties, *will generally scare a fox into convulsions* so that he may be easily killed with a club. A short waisted plug hat may be worn also in order to distinguish the hunter from the whipperin, who wears a baseball cap

Fox hunting combines the danger and the wild, tumultuous joy of the skating rink, the toboggan slide, the mush and milk sociable and the straw ride

With a good horse, an air cushion, a reliable earth stopper and an aniseed bag a man must indeed be thoroughly blase who cannot enjoy a scamper across country over the Pennsylvania wold, the New Jersey mere, the Connecticut moor, the Indiana glade, the Missouri brake, the Michigan mead, the American tarn, the fen, the gulch, the buf*falo wallow, the cranberry marsh*, the glen, the draw, the canyon, the ravine, the forks, the bottom or the settlement

For the young American nobleman whose ducal father made his money by inventing a fluent pill or who gained his great wealth by relieving humanity by means of a lung pad, a liver pad, a kidney pad or a foot pad, fox hunting is first rate. BILL NYE

P S—The above is written in the utmost good humor and I hope that nothing I may have said can possibly cause any fox hunter who may read it to take a fence. B N

—New York World.

"R, THERE!"

Reuben Rattray's Refined Romance Respectfully Rhoda Remington

Reuben Rattray reared roses, red radishes, rutabagas, raspberries, rue, rosemary, rhodo*dendron*, raised rustic [illegible] round rural retreats

Rhoda Remington raveled rugs, ripped round braids, rolled rags [illegible] runic rhymes, rambled round rugged [illegible]

Rhoda's respectable relatives rented Reuben's rear rooms, [illegible] restful, [illegible] *retreat!* [illegible] red roses, ravishing radishes ran riot, royal ranunculas rustled, ragged robins reared rebelliously, reeds, rattans, running raspberries reveled

Recent rains rendered Reuben restless, rutabagas rotted, red radishes rusted, [illegible] Reuben's rates. Reuben rebelled, resisted roughly, resented rudely, resigned

Remembering Rhoda's ragged rugs, Reu*ben reckoned raveling rugs repaid*

Relentless rains roared, railroads rumbled, ruin rioted ravenously, reductions resulted

Rhoda, rarely raveling rugs, rashly ransacked rank roofless ruins, read rural romances, reclined, rested

Reuben rapidly reaping ripe rye, reached *Rhoda's retreat*

Rue, radiant, rosy, Rhoda retires, rambles round, rallies, returns

Rascally Reuben, reeking rank rye, regards Rhoda, raves, recapitulates, recounts

Reluctant Rhoda refuses, reflects, regards Reuben reproachfully, remorsefully. Reuben remonstrates. Rhoda retorts resentfully. Reuben retracts, repleads

Rhoda reconsiders, replies, retaining Reu*ben's ring, ribbons, roses, raven ringlets*, renders Reuben reparation

Reuben's rulers relent, rum retires, relatives, Rhoda, Reuben rejoice

Rash readers run—reunion results

Respectfully RATTLEBRAINED RUTH
—The Colonel

A Learned Wife

She knows every modern ism and as from a hu*man prism each theosophy and philosophy*
is reflected from her mind!
Knows the standing, scope and status of the Bo[illegible] Kants and Platos in philology and
psychology's [illegible]

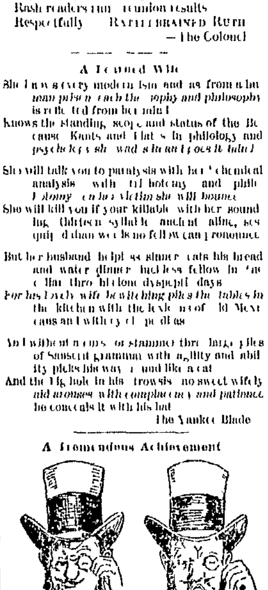
She will talk you to paralysis with her chemical analysis with its botany and philo[illegible]
[illegible] *on her victim she will bounce*
She will kill you if your killable with her sounding thirteen syllable ancient aline, [illegible]
quips and than words no fellow can pronounce

But her husband, helpless sinner, eats his bread and water dinner, luckless fellow, in the cellar thro' his long dyspeptic days
For his lovely wife bewitching piles the tables in the kitchen with the lexicon of old Mexicans and [illegible]

And without a cross or stammer thru large piles of Sanscrit grammar with agility and ability picks her way around like a cat
And the big hole in his trowsers no sweet wifely *aid arouses with complacency and patience* he conceals it with his hat

The Yankee Blade

A Tremendous Achievement



—Tit Bits

Her Ambition Realized

A city missionary relates this interesting and not wholly uninstructive tale in connection with his labors among the destitute. The incident occurred last winter, but the moral is of a continued application that keeps *it fresh*

He found in the course of his examination of a certain district a woman who was not only wretchedly destitute but seriously ill besides. She seemed a very decent and not undeserving person, an impression which accorded with the reputation given her by her neighbors, and the missionary interested himself in her behalf, calling to his aid a couple of ladies who were members of the Associated Charities. Everything needful for the comfort of the woman was done. Her room was kept in order, she was provided with a nurse, the young ladies brought her delicacies, and when at last the patient was thoroughly convalescent, they presented her with $5 as a help toward starting once more on the way of *earning her own living*

A day or two later the missionary called and was pleasantly received by the poor woman, who evinced due gratitude for all the kindness she had received. Then with overflowing satisfaction and an absolutely childlike delight the pauper produced from a closet a new and remarkably gay bonnet

'There' she said, beaming with satisfaction 'don't you think that is pretty? All my *life I've wanted a bonnet with a feather in* it and when I got that $5 all at once I said to myself that now was my chance to have one. The man asked $7 for it, but I told him $5 was all I had and he'd have to let me have it for that and true as you're alive he did'

The missionary looked at the bonnet, regarded the woman, opened his lips and wisely recognizing the futility of remonstrance, closed them again. The story is literally true and very likely will be matched by any city visitor of long experience—Providence Journal

The Plot Evolved It

Lillian (who has been writing a seven act *tragedy*)—*The plot of my play came to me in a dream*

Uncharitable Brother in law (glancing at manuscript)—Are you sure it wasn't a night mare!—New York Star

Hotel Swells

See the city hotel swells
[illegible]
What assume [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
From early morn till late at night in front of the hotel
Donkey swells
Monkey swells
Oh why don't the proprietor come out and [illegible] those swells? —Hotel Mail

What Fame Is

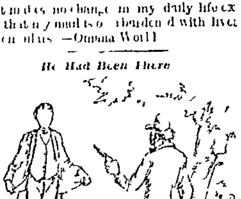
Blinks—Ah! How do, Jenks? Becoming famous, I see

Jenks—Well, *my name* has been in the papers a good deal lately

So I have noticed. How do you like it?

It makes no change in my daily life except that my mail is overburdened with liver pad circulars —Omaha World

He Had Been There



Robber—Your money or your life!

Victim—Well I'll be— here, you may shoot if you like, but I'm cleaned out, I have just brought my family from the seaside and——

Robber—All right, young man. I know what that is. Pass right out!—Life

A Trick of Speech

Tricks of speech grown into mannerisms *often betray people* into blunders absurd enough. One instance of this comes from a town in Maine, where dwelt a man who qualified his reply to every question with the word 'handy' twisted into some sort of a conditional clause. It was even asserted that he proposed to the lady who became his wife *by declaring he would like to marry her* 'if she could make it handy,' but this very likely is a fabrication of invidious gossips

Calling recently at a house, of which the late master was lying unburied in the parlor, the visitor was asked if he would like to see the remains of his old friend

'Well yes' he answered 'that is, I'd like to see them if you've got 'em 'round handy. If you haven't, it's no matter' —Boston Courier

What He Meant

"Witness," said a lawyer in the police court the other day, 'you *speak of Mr Smith* being well off. Is he worth $5,000?'

'No, sah'

'Two thousand?'

'No, sah, he hain't worf twenty five'

'Then how is he well off?'

'Got a wife who supports de hull family, sah!'—Detroit Free Press

Rotation in Office

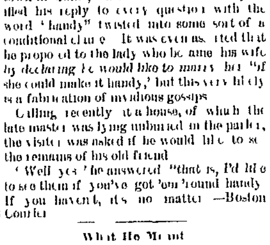
Omaha Man—Will you reopen your summer hotel next season?

Summer Landlord—I shall be here, but not as the lessee. I have obtained a job as head waiter

'Eh? You don't say so! Who will be the lessee then?'

'The head waiter I had this season'—Omaha World

Not So Serious, After All



Colored Doctor—I *guess it ain't* so serious, aunty, wid a little care I reckon de old man 'll pull through all right. Aunty—Tank heaben, doctor! I was awful skeered, case dar warn't a cent in the house fo' to buy eny mournin' wif—Springfield Homestead

On the Right Road

Stranger—Will you kindly direct me to the hall where the Anarchists meet?

Anarchist—Yes, mine friend, you will be welcome

Thank you. I am anxious to get there as quick as possible

"You too, boil mit wrath ven you dink of de [illegible]? You make bombs, eh?'

Oh no!

'Vot you vant mid dot hall, eh?'

I am superintendent of a lunatic asylum, and am hunting for an escaped patient' —Omaha World

The Kind Hearted Czar

The Czar—Your president contemplates a trip through your country, I hear?

American—Yes, he will visit quite a number of *the great western cities*

'So I noticed. One of them I see is Chicago?'

Yes

I have long desired to testify my appreciation of your president, and if it is not too late I think I will forward him one of my [illegible] shirts —Omaha World

None in Stock

Grocer (to new boy) What did that lady want, James?

New Boy—Salt mackerel! I told her we hadn't any

Grocer—Great Scott, James! I told you we had a dozen kits come in fresh this morning!

New Boy—Yes, sir, but she didn't want em fresh—she wanted em salt —New York Sun

No Ear for Music

Sister Clara (ceasing at the piano)—Wasn't that young Mr Pottle, Bobby, who spoke to you on the street just now?

Bobby—Yes, he's gone home to dinner

Sister Clara (simulating indifference) Did *he have anything particular to say?*

Bobby—He asked me if that was the piano tuner in the parlor —New York Sun

A Kinder Horse Never Lived

Passenger on front platform—That might [illegible] pretty good horse

Driver—A kinder animal never lived

Passenger—Kind! How so?

Driver—He kinder bites and kinder kicks and kinder wants to run once in a while —New York Sun

The Wild West Hero

[illegible] with feelings that [illegible]
[illegible] strong,
The [illegible] of wild Indians
[illegible] tumult of so[illegible]
With a [illegible] and power and [illegible]
With a manly [illegible] will
In a [illegible] of blister and lather
She bathes the bare brow of bold Buffalo Bill
—Yankee Blade.

THE QUEST

Up! Saddle thy steed my doughty squire
This do anon [illegible]
Ride fast through burn and brake and brier
Till Duncan's castle thou [illegible]

And when thou art in the king's stronghold
[illegible]
Straight to the [illegible] this quest unfold
'Which princess is the bride?'

Saith he 'Tis the one with the nut brown hair,
Ride forth thy life to me
But is it the one with the maiden fair,
Such haste then [illegible] not be

Then buy for me a hempen cord
So I my words shall [illegible]
And ride thou always, speak never a word
Till [illegible] bring but to me
—From Heine by Lee Phillips.

FACTS CONCERNING CANCER.

A Disease More Prevalent Among the Rich Than the Poor—No Radical Cure

This disease appears to be largely on the increase. From the report of the registrar general we learn there were [illegible] deaths in England from this cause during the ten years from 1860 to 1869 an annual increase of 243. *From 1870 to 1872 the annual in*crease was 327. Though we have no statistics at hand, medical practitioners are generally inclined to admit that this disease is alarmingly on the increase in the United States

It seems to be more prevalent in the *heated and intense life of cities than in* the country, among the rich and well to do than among the poor. According to French authority, the proportion of cancer in France among the wealthy classes is about 106 in 1,000, among the poorer classes 72 in 1,000—10 per cent of the former and 7 *per cent of the latter*. It seems to be a morbid growth upon civilization, as it is rarely found among savage men. Like the scale and other fruit pests that prey upon our orchards and vineyards, the shadow of this baleful parasitic growth hovers around the homes of ease and luxury and high living rather than pioneer cabins, the camps and huts of miners, loggers, hunters and fishermen. Observation shows that it is fond of localities. It is said to be wholly unknown in the Faroe Islands. In Iceland in one year there were only thirty seven cases out of 50,000 inhabitants. Considering the geographical extent of England it is more prevalent, malignant and fatal there than elsewhere, and *among English speaking people than any* other race. It is to be found more largely among women than men and more among those who have been mothers. It is most likely to appear between the ages of 35 and 60. It stands almost alone as a disease that increases with our excited life *and prosperity, and while health laws and* improved sanitation are raising the standard of health this hideous and loathsome malady rests as a blot upon our vital statistics

As far as known cancer does not arise from any micro organisms or germs and consequently is not infectious or contagious. It cannot be caught nor given. But if it be true that cancerous persons *do not propagate the disease it is almost* certain they beget consumptive children, and consumption is always a result of debility, want of general health, whatever may be the immediate cause. Still cancer often attacks persons in the most vigorous health and consequently is *hard to classify in terms of causation*

It is a sad commentary on our boasted healing art, with its rich heritage of more than a thousand years, that this disease is still classed among the incurables. Many of our most learned and widely experienced physicians confess that they have no faith in any known remedy, and believe that all that can be done is to mercifully let the wretched sufferer as softly into the grave as possible. There are a few who still think that electricity may furnish some alleviation, but as a curative agent it has but few followers. It seems to be a melancholy concurrence among medical men that no confidence can be placed in medication, and that as *long as the etiology of the disease is* wrapped in mystery, it is a waste of time to discuss its therapeutics. The knife is now about the only accepted remedy with the profession throughout the world but even that it is admitted can only avail in the incipiency of the disease, which is liable *to break out again*. *It is always a local* disease at the start, but spreads by means of blood vessels and lymphatics, first to the nearest gland, then more distant, and when this occurs it is no longer local but constitutional, and the surgeon is powerless. At the start cancer seems closely allied with the tumor family, and has usually become constitutional before it unmasks itself. Once in the blood it is hope*lessly beyond all surgical eradication*—Hall's Journal of Health

Making Improvements.

A Detroit drummer has often stopped with an old farmer near a country store, getting supper, lodging and breakfast, for which he was charged seventy five cents. On his last trip he was surprised when he asked the amount of his bill to be told *that it was $2*. He remonstrated with the farmer and wanted to know why his bill was larger than common. "Wall," said the landlord "I hev been makin' some improvements"

But I had the same bed and the meals were no better,' replied the commercial man. 'What improvements have you made?'

'Jest step out here an' I will show you' replied mine host and he led the guest out on the porch and pointed to a sign reading 'Hotel' —Detroit Free Press

Most Schooled and Least Taught

There was a bitter truth in the famous saying that Americans are the most schooled and the least taught of nations. The prevalence of cheap papers, the sections of 'popular science' journals and primers, the success of the 'lyceum lecture' systems point, it seems to us to a want rather than a fullness of intellectual life. These entertainments teach a man not to think, but to dispense with thinking. Hood's definition of misinformation as 'a higgledy piggledy want of intelligence, acquired by young ladies at boarding school,' might be enlarged to cover the mental acquisi*tions of most of us in the day school of* our hurried existence —Harper's Bazar

Nicaraguan Timber.

Tropical and subtropical woods, according to Professor R H Thurston, are usually distinguished by extraordinary strength, hardness, solidity and durability. Among some thirty specimens to which special tests were applied there were some *like mahogany* in appearance and quality while others resembled oaks and other hard woods of our forests but excelled them in density, strength, elasticity and durability. These, and many other woods which exist in enormous quantities in Central American forests, may prove of great value for many purposes but their hardness is often a serious objection —Arkansaw Traveler.

HERMANN EXPLAINED.

HOW A SHOWMAN'S CELEBRATED TRICKS ARE PERFORMED

The Magician's Card Manipulations—Mysteries of a Handkerchief Trick—Disappearance of a Dove—Flowers from a Candy Horn—The Rabbits

Hermann then picked up a pack of cards *from the table and shuffled them, arrang*ing the nine of clubs, ten of diamonds and ace of hearts in the middle of the pack so that he could know their exact position and could keep the third finger of his right hand beneath them. He walked down from the stage and presented the pack spread out backs upward to one of the audience requesting the gentleman to select a card. As the stranger reached for a card Hermann moved the nine of clubs toward him with his finger, and the stranger took it. Another person was made to draw the ten of diamonds, and another the ace of hearts, in the same way. They looked at their cards and put them back into the pack, which was then *shuffled*. *The showman returned to the* stage and asked the three persons to name their cards. They did so, and a young woman, dressed as a page, then brought from behind the scenes a sword. The blade of the sword had been passed through three similar cards which were *concealed behind the hilt guard*. A fine elastic cord was attached to the point of the sword stretched and fastened to the hilt. The three cards were made fast to the elastic. The young woman took the pack and tossed it toward Hermann, who held the sword in his hand. As she did so, *he thrust the sword toward the flying* pack and released the elastic from the hilt. The nine of clubs, ten of diamonds and ace of hearts at once appeared near the point of the blade, as though pierced through while flying

Next Hermann borrowed a handkerchief from a lady and gave it to a young man to hold between his hands. He carried a wand under his arm. Taking the wand out with his right hand, he also took from a little pocket under his arm a small package of pieces of linen, which he concealed in the palm of his right hand. He then said the young man in the audience was not holding the handkerchief right, and took it from him to show him *how*. *He rubbed the handkerchief* between his hands, palmed it, and gave back the bits of cloth in its stead. The young man did not observe the change. Again Hermann appeared dissatisfied and told the young man to hold the handkerchief up by a corner. The dupe opened his hands *and the bits of cloth fell out*. He picked them up and handed them to Hermann who put them between his own hands, palmed them, and worked toward the ends of his fingers a long strip of cloth, which he had concealed in his palm. Then he shook out the strip, and said it was composed of the pieces. This he rolled up and palmed, and turning his back to the audience to go back upon the *stage he put up all the bits of cloth* away under his coat and showed his hands to be empty. Then he picked up a lemon from which the pulp had been removed, and inside of which a handkerchief had been placed. He cut the lemon and drew out the handkerchief. The *spectators thought it was the one he had* borrowed and they applauded. He put the handkerchief on a plate and poured some alcohol upon it. The pretty young woman set fire to the alcohol with a candle. Then he extinguished the flame with a sheet of paper in which he wrapped *the embers*. *He went to a table, rolled* the package with his hand into a little well and took up another paper containing an unscorched piece of cloth. He walked down toward the audience pretending to toss the piece of cloth to a lady with his left hand and palmed it with his right hand, which he dropped to his side. While the spectators were looking at his left hand he concealed the piece of cloth in a pocket just inside the edge of his coat. Then he placed his wand under his left arm, and took from the pocket there the original borrowed handkerchief, concealing it in his palm. Placing his hand at a gentleman's ear, he dropped the handkerchief to the ends of his fingers, pretended to *take it out of the gentleman's ear and* handed it to the lady

The performer borrowed a tall hat, turned his back to the audience, put a handkerchief containing three eggs into the hat as he turned to the stage, faced about and took first the handkerchief and the eggs from the hat. The pretty young woman, with a short wand in her hand, went down the aisle and borrowed three *rings*. Returning to the stage, she slipped three other rings upon the wand and handed it to the showman, keeping the three borrowed rings concealed in her hands. She then went behind the scenes, and tied the three rings to ribbons hanging from the necks of three white doves, *and put the doves into the deep cover of a* stew pan. The cover had a false bottom held in place by a spring. While she was doing this Hermann let the three bogus rings slide from the wand into a stew pan, broke the eggs and dropped them in, poured in some alcohol and set fire to it. The pretty young woman brought out the cover and Hermann placed it on the pan. He then released the false bottom, lifted the cover and showed the three doves sitting on the pan with the borrowed rings tied to their necks. He placed one of the doves on the barrel of a pistol and fired his weapon. The dove was trained not to move. He put the dove on a table, covered it with a handkerchief, dropped *the bird through a little trap*, gathered up the handkerchief as though the dove were inside, wiggling his finger in the handkerchief to simulate the fluttering of the bird, and then snatched the handkerchief between his hands very violently. Ladies in the audience cried 'Oh!' The *showman shook the handkerchief out* by the corners and showed that it was empty

Hermann next got a piece of paper and rolled it up into the form of a candy horn, placing in it secretly a compact packet of cut paper flowers that he obtained from the pocket under his left arm [illegible] his right hand into the horn pretending to shape it better he removed the paper cone from the packet and the paper flowers swelled and filled the horn. He shook them out upon the table, put his hand upon them to arrange them and picked up another packet which he introduced into the horn while again adjusting its shape. He repeated this several times, until about a bushel of flowers had been *shaken out* —New York Sun

Scattering the Diphtheria

A man in Salt Lake City took some clothes that had been used about a patient afflicted with diphtheria and threw them over a chicken coop the other evening to air. When the family came to look into the coop the next morning, all of its inmates were dead. The dead fowls had black marks on *their* throats in each instance, and a whole brood of young chicks perished in the same way

Eugene Field and the Bedbugs

Eugene Field was here not long ago [illegible] to describe the [illegible] *properties of* ex President Hayes and I had the pleasure of dining with him at one of our first class hotels. After dinner we went up to his room. When he opened the door for me to go in I saw [illegible] the most remarkable apartment [illegible] *The walls had been white* originally [illegible] they [illegible] transformed into a [illegible]. The sheets of the bed were [illegible] the same [illegible]. The windows had [illegible] of yellow on them and the washstand and dressing case were similarly blotched. I turned to Field wonderingly. He was looking very sober over it. 'I had some trouble with the bugs last night,' he explained pathetically, 'and I didn't sleep very well. As soon as it was light I went down to the drug store and bought four pounds of insect powder.' And he had used it all, and with commendable thoroughness

We sat in the yellow room and chatted a few minutes and then Field rose and rang the bell. A maid appeared, and he asked her to send up the housekeeper. As that large, terrible and austere person opened the door I saw Field in the center of the room assuming a tragic attitude, *and rendered more terribly ridic*ulous by the waving plumes of a large feather duster which he had found on the dressing case and the handle of which he had stuck between his collar and the back of his neck. It was a tableau as funny as could be imagined. It was broken presently by Field *announcing himself in* blood curdling tones to the housekeeper as 'Spot, the Bedbug King.' Then he plucked her mysteriously by the sleeve and led her over to the dressing case. He pulled the top drawer of that article of furniture and there displayed in regular [illegible] were fourteen bedbugs lying in all the silent pomp of death on as many small fragments of newspaper. I shall never forget the expression of fear, astonishment and shame with which that housekeeper turned and ran out of the room —Omaha World

Science in Navigation

'Did you ever hear of plowing a channel in the Alabama river for a steamer to go through?' asked an old river captain

The reporter has heard many a tough yarn from the fresh water salts who [illegible] the long box on Front street between [illegible] but this was brand new and he [illegible]

Well, last July the Carrier grounded on Yellowjacket bar on a falling river. *The crew pulled away on the capstan* without moving the old boat an inch [illegible] we would be high and dry in a few hours. We got out a lot of [illegible] that were in the freight and part of the crew were set a digging alongside the bottom of the boat so as to wet her sides while the rest were hauling away. Old Dr Harris, who lives about two miles from the bar and who has a turn for civil engineering asked Capt Newmaster if there wasn't a plow in the freight. There was, and in a minute a [illegible] was up to his waist in the channel above the bar holding the plow handles, which was hitched to the capstan rope and the plow was hauled to the boat a half dozen times or so. Then the rope was tied to a tree on the bank above and the old Carrier went over that bar like butter through a tin horn. There's a heap of science in navigation'—Mobile Register

Marching Through Georgia

It was not uncommon to hear shots at the head of the column. The foragers would come tumbling back and ride along the [illegible] the regiment, [illegible] their account of what they had seen and dividing among their comrades such things as they had managed to bring away in their [illegible] escape from capture. A staff officer would gallop down the roadside like a man who had forgotten *something which must be recovered in a* hurry

At the sound of the colonel's ringing voice silence was instant and absolute. Sabers flashed from their scabbards, the men brought their guns to the 'carry,' and the battalion swung into line at the roadside, [illegible] fighting cocks and frying pans passed to the rear rank, officers and sergeants buzzed round their companies to see that the guns were loaded and the men ready for action. The color sergeant loosened the waterproof cover of the battle flag, a battery of artillery flew past on its way to the front, following the [illegible] staff officer and we soon heard [illegible]. Perhaps it did *not amount to much after all, and we* were soon swinging into 'route step' again —Capt Daniel Oakey in The Century

Crime Keeps Pace with Science

Crime keeps pace with science and no sooner is an improvement in the arts or mechanics announced than the crooked element instantly adopts it. Take the simple case of the typewriter, it is an innocent looking instrument, yet it is the means of baffling the police and other investigators. Handwriting formerly was a great aid to detectives in tracing up correspondents, and blackmailers and others [illegible] threatening letters appreciate that *as well as any one*. *They would write* backhanded or try to disguise their chirography. The writing experts, however, penetrated the disguise by following the individual peculiarities that can never be covered up in the characters. Now, however, writers of anonymous letters use the typewriter and if you are curious to know the authors you will not be satisfied, for there is very little satisfaction for any one who tries to trace up the author of such a document. It is even more difficult than finding the printer of a circular, for where there is one printing shop there are a hundred typewriters —Globe-Democrat

She Was a Bright Girl

A young lady and her escort, both well known in social circles, boarded a street car the other day which was well filled with passengers. Soon the conductor came along and the young gentleman thrust his hand in one pocket and then *in another*. He fumbled in his vest pockets and then dove again into the depths of his trousers, while his perturbed features gave evidence to the interested spectators that he realized the embarrassment of the situation. He was about to offer an explanation when the lady with the utmost nonchalance was heard to say 'How stupid of me I declare! When you passed me your purse in the postoffice while you dropped your letter *I forgot to* return it!'

She drew out her purse with a bewitching smile. Her escort took it, paid the conductor and put it in his pocket much relieved at his narrow escape. No one but a woman would have had the tact *of avoiding an embarrassing predicament* in this neat manner —Minneapolis Tribune

"THE KING'S DAUGHTERS."

A SISTERHOOD FOR THE PROMOTION OF BENEVOLENT WORKS.

Remarkable Growth of the Order—A Feminine Counterpart of Rev. Edward Everett Hale's "Lend a Hand" Societies—The Good Work Accomplished

Ten ladies belonging to New York and its immediate vicinity met one morning in January, 1886, at the residence of a Methodist clergyman, whose wife has long been conspicuous as a leader and speaker in meetings of a religious character, and as connected with evangelistic work. For several winters this lady, Mrs Margaret Bottome has given what are called "Bible Talks" in private drawing rooms for the benefit of society women. These morning "talks" have been so popular that she has been invited to address audiences of the same character in Washington, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, and other cities. With *rare power of observation, a keen intelligence*, and thorough earnestness, Mrs Bottome has made many friends, and when the ladies above alluded to gathered at her residence to perfect certain plans for benevolent work during the coming season she suggested that they should then and there form themselves into a sisterhood, taking the name 'The King's Daughters,' from the forty fifth Psalm, where the daughters are described as "all glorious within." This suggestion found immediate favor. All those present were familiar with the touching origin of the 'Lend a Hand society,' which possibly some of our readers are not acquainted with, and which it may be well *to repeat here as far as necessary*

THE "LEND A HAND"

A few years ago the Rev Edward E Hale, of Boston, went to a suburban town to attend the funeral services of one of his parishioners, a dear friend and a man of noble character. Several members of his church were with him, and all were detained by a railway accident at a way station. Naturally they talked of the *deceased, his virtues, his charities and* excellent methods of distributing his wealth in benevolent work. Mr Hale had the happy thought of perpetuating the memory of their mutual friend by organizing a society, a brotherhood to carry on his good works and for the promotion of all kindly *deeds to their fellow men*. *There were* just ten of them present, including Mr Hale, and so he called it the 'Ten society' and "Lend a Hand.' Whatever they undertook, it should be 'In His Name,' and their motto should be

Look up and not down
Look forward and not back
Look out and not in
And Lend a Hand

The "Ten" could form other 'Tens,' and so on, for any form of benevolence. Today it may be mentioned, in passing, this society or brotherhood extends around the globe, and publishes a magazine, Lend a Hand, in its interests, of which Dr Hale is the editor. With the knowledge of *these facts, Mrs Bottome and her friends* formed their sisterhood, taking the same motto, and for the main taking the same methods. They added, however, the wearing of a badge, a small silver cross of the Maltese form, signifying perfect love, tied with a set of purple ribbons, signify*ing royalty*. *Each of the ten ladies agreed* to take some special mission and each formed a "Ten" to carry it out. These 'Tens" multiplied rapidly, and on stated occasions reported progress to the head center, Mrs Bottome. There were formed comforting "Tens" to visit hospital pa*tients, to read to them and supply certain* luxuries not allowed by the authorities. Numbers of these unfortunates have been given the little cross, and some have died after being ennobled with this order. Other "Tens" have gone to the poorest tenement houses to visit the sick and dying, while some of the sisterhood have taken up the wrongs of working girls and have been kindly interested in shop girls. Indeed, there is hardly a form of benevolence that has not been adopted by "The King's Daughters." Each little coterie or "Ten" has its president, its secretary and treasurer, and all the central president, with the original officers as her assistants

A REMARKABLE SHOWING

The first annual meeting of the society held very recently at the hall of the Young Ladies' Christian association, East Fifteenth street, developed certain remarkable facts in connection with the organization. Its membership of thousands now extends into thirty three states, Canada, South America, England and New Zealand. Between 6,000 and 7,000 *members* wear the cross and ribbon, some members possess it, but object to wearing it. The society is not sectarian, Protestants, Catholics, Hebrews alike are sisters, and there are daughters of all ages, from sweet sixteen to seventy six or eighty. The social status is alike promiscuous, as the *high bred, aristocratic, accomplished* woman of conventional life and the poor shop girl are alike "sisters." The very central point of the organization is a sisterhood for the performance of kindly deeds, however small or humble, upon all given opportunities

An illustration of the growing influence of the society was made in the relation of the fact that all our field daisies, which now cover our whole country, come from the accidental dropping of a handful of seed of the 'Marguerite" by a Frenchman some seventy years ago. None of the poorer members of the sisterhood were present, as the midday assemblage prevented their attendance, but they were *duly and fittingly remembered*. Telegrams of congratulations from very distant members were read, some of them from invalid members, who are also of the society known as "Shut Ins," numbering over 20,000. Such messages were indeed very pathetic. A 'Ten' of colored members was present. Miss Leigh, of the American and English missions in Paris, was present and avowed her intention of *forming a branch society when she re*turns to France. Considerable amusement was occasioned by the reading of a report from the "Hold the Tongue Ten" the ladies who have promised not to talk gossip of other women—not only not to talk, but not to shrug the shoulders when other women's names are mentioned, which is so much more cruel than speech. Circulars were freely given out at the close of the meeting, *printed in purple*, the color of all the printing of the leaflets and hymns of the society, and there was a large sale of the cross and ribbon, each cross bearing the letters "I H N," standing for the watchword of the sisterhood, "In his name."—New York World

Still Some Room for Doubt.

Jamie (a favorite with the grocer)—Say Mr Carrot, *can you whistle?*

Mr Carrot—Certainly. Why do you ask?

Jamie—I'm so glad. Pa said last night you'd have to whistle for your bill and I was afraid you wouldn't get your money —New York Mail and Express

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A PROSPECTOR'S LIFE.

A HARD WAY TO ACQUIRE THE PRECIOUS METAL

Scanning the Nooks and Crannies of Gulch and Mountain Side—Lonely Days of Toil and Disappointment—Troubles with Sneaking Claim Jumpers

In the spring time often with no other companion than a stubborn pack mule, which he leads along by a halter, the gold hunter turns his back on such civilization as border towns can boast of and hides himself among the awful solitudes of the mountains, where he remains except when he repairs to the nearest settlement to procure fresh supplies, pursuing his lonely and dangerous tasks until the storms of winter compel him to seek shelter again among the habitations of his fellow men. As the gold hunter ascends the slope of the mountain which he has selected as the scene of his explorations he notes every change in the structure or the composition of the rocks. When a favorable locality is reached, a locality where the geological formation indicates the presence of gold he stops at the first spring of water, unpacks his outfit, pitches his tent if he has one which is rarely the case, protects his tired mule, gathers a few loose rocks and places them in the form of a horseshoe on the ground to serve as a stove and then with bent head and watchful eyes carefully scans every gulch and mountain side, pries into every nook and cranny in quest of those signs which mother nature always posts near the spot where she has hidden her treasure.

At last on the rugged flanks of that stern old mountain the gold hunter breaks off a piece of rock from a ledge and finds it is flecked with bright, yellow specks, not unlike the yellow metal which all mankind is so glad to possess. His heart beats fast as he examines the specimen. He wets the bright specks with his tongue and picks at them nervously with his pen knife. They crumble at the touch of that instrument and then he throws the rock down with an angry gesture and mutters disappointedly, "Pigrim gold, be gosh."

Now he is down yonder in the gulch, which seems as though it might be the repository of a vast amount of the yellow metal, digging a hole in the gravel. The trend of the rift is north and south. Nature never piled up drift in that manner, especially in a ravine in this range of mountains, without sprinkling it with gold. It was in just such spots as this that she loved to secrete her most beautiful metal whenever it was torn from its native home in the rock by the slowly advancing glacier or the floods of bygone ages.

The shaft is down three feet, and now the miner fills his pan with gravel from the bottom of the pit and washes it in the stream. Yes there is gold in the drift, for on the bottom of the pan glisten three colors. They are mere specks, it is true, but they are the genuine article and no mistake. This small find encourages the toiler to continue his search, for he knows that the heavier particles of gold, no matter what may have been their position in the drift when it was first deposited, will not rest easy until they have reached the bed rock and found a crevice for their grave. And so he sinks the shaft to the bed rock, twelve feet or more. He drifts east along the rock, he drifts west, north and south, and finds the precious stuff everywhere, but not in sufficient quantities to pay.

Again he is up on that cliff. How did he manage to scale those perpendicular walls which form its sides? It seems as though nothing but a bird could find a foothold, and yet there he is dancing wildly round something that glitters in the sunlight like an enormous ball of silver. That pile is ore rich in silver and lead. He has just dug it out of the ground. Is it any wonder then, that he is in an ecstasy of delight, for it seems as though he had struck it rich at last. A little assistance from capital is all he requires now to become a millionaire. He sits down for a moment and stares toward the east with a yearning look in his soft gray eyes. He is thinking, perhaps, of the home of his childhood, and how he has met with success at last. He leaps into the pit again and digs away for dear life. But the walls of the lode have suddenly come together. It was merely a pocket of ore, and will never make him rich or anybody else, and fortune, who seemed so near to him a moment ago, is as far away as ever.

The "pinching out" of that lode only disheartens our prospector for a moment or so, for there he is now driving a tunnel at the foot of that granite boss. There is a fine lot of ore lying at the mouth of the opening. It is a sugary, comby, drusy quartz and is sprinkled here and there with gold. Carefully examine the granite walls of the lode and see how clean they are. The most skilful workman could not have made them so smooth or polished them half so well. Observe those shining bunches of crystal there in the heading, a sure sign that the vein is a live one. It is six feet between walls and the lead matter averages $40 per ton. It is surely a rich ledge and the miner's fondest hopes may yet be realized.

But who are those two men who have have just come over the crest of the hill above the tunnel? One of them has a wooden box under his arm. It has no cover and there is a paper containing some writing fastened on the inner side of its bottom. They are a villainous looking pair these two, and are there for no good purpose. See how they crawl along, almost on their stomachs. They conduct themselves as though some one might see them and make a target of their worthless carcasses. But nobody molests them. They have come to a halt, set the box down on its end and pile loose rocks around it to keep it in place, and then sneak off the way they came like a couple of coyotes which they closely resemble.

These two worthies belong to that disreputable class known here in the west as "claim jumpers." They have been sent out by some covetous speculator, who wants the earth and who sticks at nothing to get it, or at least a large slice of it. He has learned in some way of this promising prospect and has engaged these wretches to post a notice thereon claiming the property. There will be a fierce dispute over it now. The matter will be brought into the courts and will probably be settled some time in the next decade. It will be a conflict of the friendless and penniless against the rich and influential.

Such is the real life of a gold hunter, except in a few cases. After years of exhausting toil and just when his efforts are about to be crowned with success, others step in and steal the fruits of his labors or by trickery and fraud reap the harvest which he has sown.—Helena (Mon.) Cor. New York World.

Mormons have applied for permission to establish a community in Turkey.

STORIES ABOUT MEN.

An American Girl Declines to Dance with His Royal Highness

The only snub the prince of Wales ever received at Homburg was administered by an American girl and in such a manner as to take the breath away from her mother. It was this season the prince fell on the salon floor with Miss Winslow while waltzing. He had overcharged himself with wine while at dinner. Recently he caught sight of this southern girl, distinguished looking, handsome and passionately fond of dancing who had some days previous been introduced to him. He dispatched an equerry to summon her for a waltz. On the instant and while her mother was dumfounded for want of a suitable reply she said: "Convey my regrets to his royal highness and inform him that I shall dance no more this season."

"But you forget, Miss Winslow," continued the emissary, "that this is a royal command."

"And you forget, sir, that I am an American and am not accustomed to obeying royal commands."

At this the equerry vanished and the young lady's mother recovered her breath. The plucky southerner kept her word by abstaining from dancing the remainder of the season.—Chicago News.

Webster as a Sportsman

The Boston Commonwealth relates what it says is a hitherto unpublished story of Daniel Webster. One autumn during the prevalence of a strong northeasterly storm Mr. Webster, in company with some two dozen other sportsmen, went to Brant Rock to shoot ducks. The birds were flying in considerable numbers, but only a few passed over the rock, and consequently the prospect for fat bags was rather slim. However, the tide of Mr. Webster's luck was turned before the day was over in the following manner. Two adventurous sportsmen were cruising in a small boat off the rock, popping away at the birds in a lively fashion that filled the sportsmen on the rock with envy. Suddenly a flock of about thirty brant hove in sight near the boat, and when within range the floating gunners banged away into the midst of them, dropping several. The birds, confused by the discharge of firearms and the loss of some of their number, wheeled and made directly for the rock. As they passed over every gun was, of course, discharged, and all but two or three of the flock fell upon the rock. A question that at once presented itself, of course, was, "Who killed the birds?" Each one of the twenty-four sportsmen was sure that at least two or three birds had fallen before his gun, and as there were only some two dozen birds in all killed, it did not look as if a division of the spoil could be readily accomplished. Mr. Webster, however, was equal to the occasion. Assuming a mock judicial air, he addressed the group of excited gunners: "My friends," said he, "this case is easy of adjudication. I'll buy the birds and you can divide the money." And this ruling of the "court" was accepted.

Stories of Beau Brummell

Beau Brummell, the glass of fashion in his day, died in poverty at Caen. Many droll stories are told of him. He was once met limping on Bond street. On being asked what was the matter he replied that he had caught a cold in his favorite leg, adding: "I left my carriage yesterday evening on my way to town from the pavilion, and the infidel of a landlord put me in a room with a damp stranger."

Meeting Lady —— at Ascot, he entered into conversation with her, on which she expressed surprise that he should waste his time on so unfashionable a person, and begged him to think of the risk he ran of being seen.

"My dear lady," he replied, "pray don't mention it; there is no one near us."

The story of "Wales, ring the bell," Brummell always denied, but it is quite true that after his quarrel with the prince, on meeting his royal highness, who was determined to give him the dead cut, Brummell turned to the friend he was walking with, whom the prince had accosted, and coolly asked: "Who's your fat friend?"

Brummell once borrowed £500 from a gentleman. Some time afterward the lender pressed for his debt, on which Brummell declared he had paid him.

"Paid me!" said the gentleman, "when?"

"When!" cried Brummell indignantly, "why, when I was standing at the window at White's and said as you passed 'Ah, how do you do, Jemmy?'"

Spicy Correspondence of Statesmen

The courtesies extended between members of the early California legislature were often characteristic of the times. A great deal of the bitterness which was then felt between the friends of the great San Francisco vigilance committee and the members of the law and order party was constantly cropping up. Many anti-vigilance bills were introduced and one in particular by Harvey Lee provoked much discussion, although it was filled with absurd and unconstitutional provisions. Lee being of an ardent temperament spoke long and warmly for his bill. A crushing reply was made by Caleb Burbank, who was a man of large physique, as well as strong intellect, and afraid of nothing. He had scarcely taken his seat when a page handed him a note, which read as follows:

"Burbank:

'Sir—If you ever refer to me in that manner again I shall take occasion to visit your desk with a bowie knife. H. LEE.'

To which the following reply was promptly sent:

"H. Lee:

'Sir—Whenever you find occasion to visit my desk with a bowie knife be sure and fetch a pail to carry home your entrails in.

'C. BURBANK.'

—Bancroft's Popular Tribunal.

Max O'Rell's English

"I have lived so long in England that I feel almost an Englishman, however," said M. Blouet, better known as Max O'Rell, to a New York reporter lately. "Still I speak with a French accent, as you will readily notice. And that reminds me: I delivered a lecture in Scotland—I have since written 'Friend Macdonald'—and in apologizing for my bad English, as is my usual wont, a big ruddy Scotchman stood up and shouted 'Don't apologeeze. Yer spek English quite as weel as oursel'.'"

Long Sermons

Mr. Spurgeon, in the annual meeting of his evangelists, thus speaks of the longwindedness of certain preachers: "There are some preachers who ought to have two pounds of Chapman & Hall's gunpowder sewed in their trousers, to go off when they get to 'secondly,'" and there were some brethren whom he was afraid to ask to preach, because he never knew whether they would leave off in this world or the next.

The Attack to Be Renewed

Young Man.—I love your daughter, sir, devotedly. May I hope for a blessing from you?

Old Man.—Have you spoken to my daughter upon the subject?

Young Man.—Yes, and she refused me.

Old Man.—Well, doesn't that settle it?

Young Man.—No, sir. You forget that I am a life insurance agent, and never take no for an answer.—New York Sun.

The London Unemployed

As for giving state employment in London to all who ask for work, it is simply impossible. Food, raiment and lodging every one is entitled to by law who is without the means of providing them for himself. Beyond this it is impossible that any state can go, for it would be ruined if it did. Relief works are desirable to meet any temporary distress, but I utterly deny the doctrine that the state is bound to provide work for all who cannot find it for themselves. For centuries the tendency has been for every one who has nothing to drift to London. In the reign of Elizabeth and of her predecessors, enactments were perpetually being made to stem this attraction to the metropolis. It has increased since then, and is increasing every year, whilst many industrial enterprises which heretofore flourished in the neighborhood of London have betaken themselves elsewhere. If work were found for every man now in London, in a fortnight there would be as many here out of work as there is now.

The best suggestion that the "unemployed" demonstration has evoked is one offered by Mr. Barnett, of St. Jude's, Whitechapel. This is that rural boards of guardians should be empowered to take vacant farms near their workhouses, and that the bona fide unemployed should be set to work on them—of course, on workhouse terms. Prince Bismarck has tried something of this kind, I understand, with great success, in the "workmen's colonies," lately established in Prussia. I suppose that is where Mr. Barnett got the idea. No kind of "relief work" can be so advantageous as this. The labor will not only be self supporting, but of advantage to the rest of the community. The men themselves will learn the rudiments of agriculture and become fitted to make the most useful kind of emigrants, or to try their hand on small holdings of their own when we have placed small holdings within the reach of those who want them and are competent to manage them. The time is peculiarly propitious for this experiment, and landlords ought to welcome it.—London Truth.

Method of English Railroads

Last summer a Hartford lady, who was on her way home from a foreign tour, bought two first class tickets for Liverpool at the Euston street station in London and took the train for that city. When a few miles out from London she tore up some old papers and threw them from the window, and carelessly tossed out her two tickets also, which represented a cost of nearly $15. Soon the guard came around and called for the tickets. She explained the situation and was permitted to go on, but just before reaching Liverpool was required to pay the fare as if she had had no tickets, though the guard gave her a certificate that she had made such a payment and why it had been necessary.

With this she went to the superintendent of the company in Liverpool, and he said that he would have the case investigated, and, if it proved that two such tickets had been sold at the Euston station and had not been taken up he would refund the money. He asked her to call again in three or four days. She explained that she would sail for home in two hours, and then he took her address and she left, thinking that was probably the end of the matter. Within a few days, however, she has received from the London and Northwestern office a letter inclosing a postoffice order for the amount paid for the two tickets.

Under its admirable system of accounting the company had traced the two tickets, proved their sale, and learned that they had not been taken up, and had then refunded one of the two payments which the travelers had had to pay for their journey. There is something suggestive in this for the American railway managers.—Hartford Courant.

The Bean Abroad

An American farmer now in Europe writes: "Field beans as a forage plant commence to make way. They are being tried, also, in silos. They form an excellent food for cattle, and can prove of valuable importance with autumn pastures. Though the bean is said to claim its origin from the shores of the Caspian sea, it adapts itself to every climate, but has a leaning for a humid atmosphere. In France it appears to thrive equally well in the south as in the north. In Belgium beans are cultivated on an extensive scale, they form part ration for the horses. Of late the haulm, or stems, are chaffed, steeped with roots, and given to cattle. In Alsace the haulm is employed as fuel. The bean likes rather an argillaceous soil and a little cold. A good wheat soil suits the bean—the latter in France is a favorite predecessor in rotations of wheat. Manures rich in potash and phosphates of lime produce marvels on bean lands. The seed is either drilled or sown broadcast; in the upper Pyrenees the seed is scattered on the farmyard manure, and both plowed down.—Chicago Times.

Training for Girls

Did girls get from childhood the same business training as boys, and were it clearly understood to all families that it is not a credit, but a discredit, for women to be idle, to hang helpless on the men instead of doing their own work and, if necessary, earning their own living, I believe society would not be the worse but the better for the change. Men would find out that the more they elevate women the greater use they get out of them. If, instead of a man working himself to death for his unmarried daughters and then leaving them ignominiously dependent upon male relations, he educated them to independence, made them able both to maintain and to protect themselves, it would save him and them a world of unhappiness. They would cease to be either the rivals—a very hopeless rivalry—or the playthings first, and then the slaves of men, and become, as was originally intended, their comates, equal and yet different, each one supplying the other's deficiencies, and therefore fitted to work together, not apart, for the good of the world.—The Forum.

The Blind in China

Miss Gordon Cumming, of England, has published lately some very curious and interesting particulars concerning a successful attempt to teach the blind in China. It is stated that there are more than 500,000 of blind people in China. Through the instrumentality of Mr. W. H. Murray, who introduced a phonetic system of teaching by means of embossed dots, a school for the blind has been opened at Pekin, and it is worthy of note that the pupils there learn to read more quickly than those who have the use of their eyes, tending to show that Chinese typography requires remodeling.—Chicago Tribune.

On her marriage with Senor Canovas del Castillo, Senorita de Osma received more than 1,600 presents, valued at more than $250,000.

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